

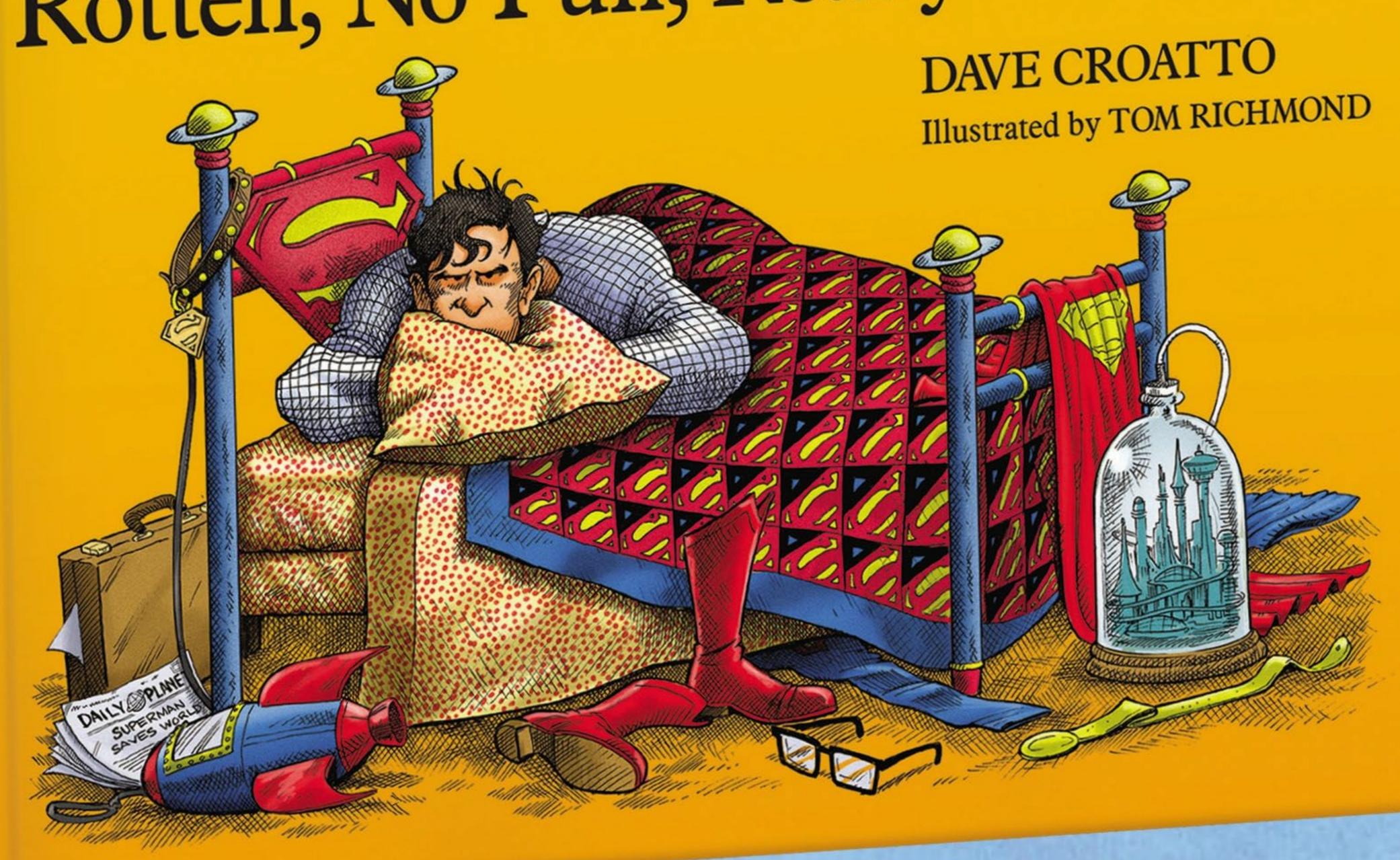


MADD presents

IT'S A BIRD! IT'S A PLANE!

IT'S A 100% UNAUTHORIZED PARODY!

Superman and the Miserable, Rotten, No Fun, Really Bad Day



As bad days go, Superman never thought having his home planet explode into bits could be topped...until now!

Here's the story of a day so terrible, so ghastly, so just-not-good that while The Man of Steel could survive it, he's not sure he wants to! On this miserable, rotten, no fun, really bad day, Superman faces rampaging super villains, angry editors, boring chores, a cranky Justice League and, worst of all, bad pizza!



Make a day of :

Departments

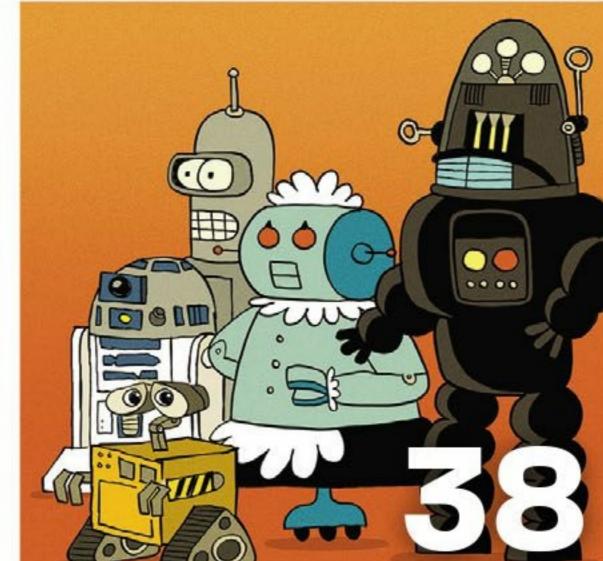
Do what
you love and
you'll never work
a day in your life...
because you'll be
unemployed!



NUMBER 550 APRIL 2018

- IT'S THE LIST WE CAN DO DEPARTMENT
 The MAD Table of Contents
- 2 LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT Random Samplings of Reader Mail
- 6 RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT The Fundalini Pages
- **AN EMBARRASSMENT OF RICHARD'S DEPARTMENT**First Aid for the Choking Victim in the Digital Age
- 12 SENTIMENTAL ILLNESS DEPARTMENT "This is Pus" (A MAD TV Satire)
- **18** GENERATION CRAP DEPARTMENT Boomers vs. Millennials
- 20 MISSIVE: IMPOSSIBLE DEPARTMENT
 Donald Trump's Letter to the Incoming President
- 22 JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT Spy vs. Spy





- 40 DEATH COMEDY JAM DEPARTMENT
 Selected Observations From Random Autopsies
- 42 SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT
 A MAD Look at Justice League
- 47 CHARACTER FLAWED DEPARTMENT
 Dewey Derwin Destroys the World!
- 51 A PLATE THAT WILL LIVE IN INFAMY DEPARTMENT "Olive Garbage" (A MAD Menu Parody)
- JOS I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S NOT CLUTTER DEPARTMENT What's on Sean Hannity's Desk?
- THE SEAT GOES ON DEPARTMENT

 Brutally Honest Park Bench Plaques

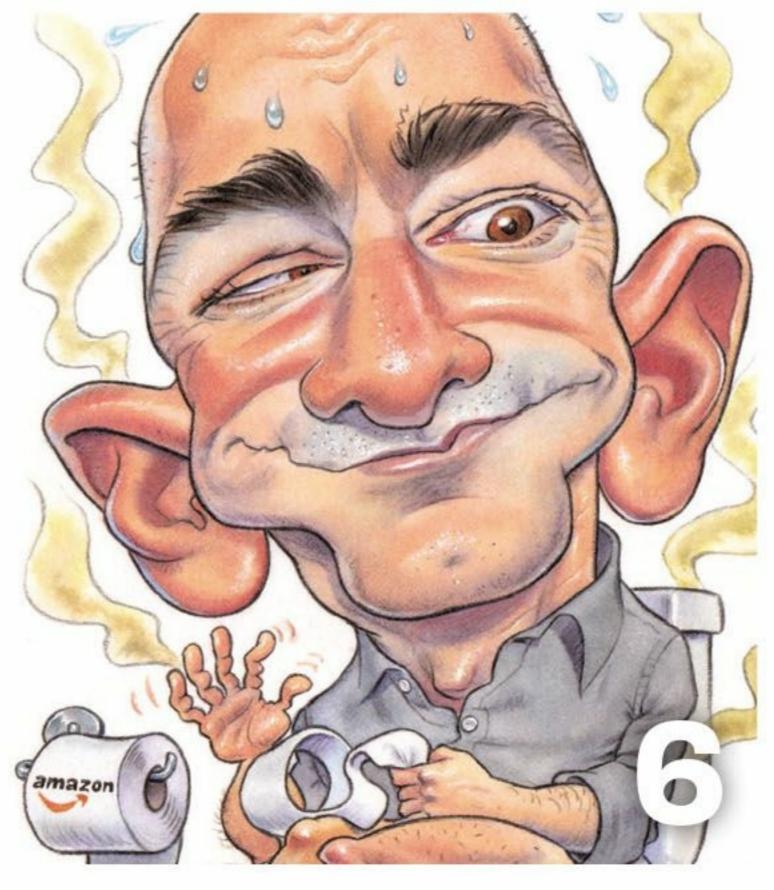


ALL JAFFEE DEPARTMENT

Another Ridiculous Fold-In...Inside Back Cover

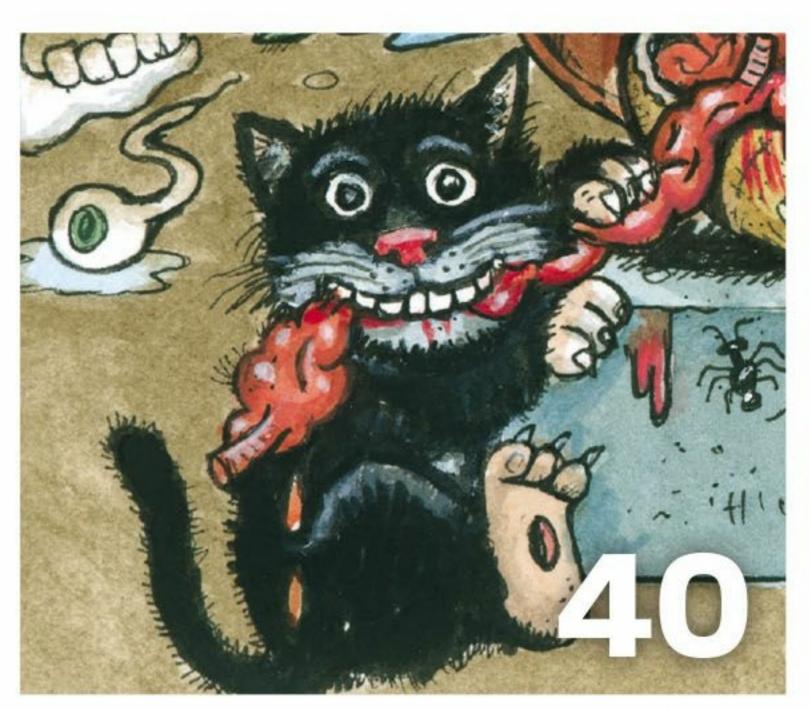
MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT

"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragonés ...Various Places Around the Magazine





- 24 REDUCED LABOR FARCE DEPARTMENT
 Workers We'd Like to Go a Day Without
- 25 URINE THE MONEY DEPARTMENT
 MAD Interviews the Incontinent Banker of the Year
- 26 JOCK THE PRESSES DEPARTMENT
 The MAD Sports Pages
- 28 NO RESTROOM FOR THE WEARY DEPARTMENT
 Things You Don't Want to Hear Coming
 From the Next Bathroom Stall
- HASHTAG, YOU'RE IT DEPARTMENT
 The Life and Times of Jerry the Pound Sign
- 33 ARRESTING DEVELOPMENTS DEPARTMENT
 Gotcha: Mug Shots of Common but Despicable Criminals
 (A MAD Newspaper Parody)
- 36 PEN AND STINK DEPARTMENT
 The MAD Strip Club
- 38 A.I. JUST WORK HERE DEPARTMENT
 The Future of Job Automation





COVER ARTIST: MARK FREDRICKSON

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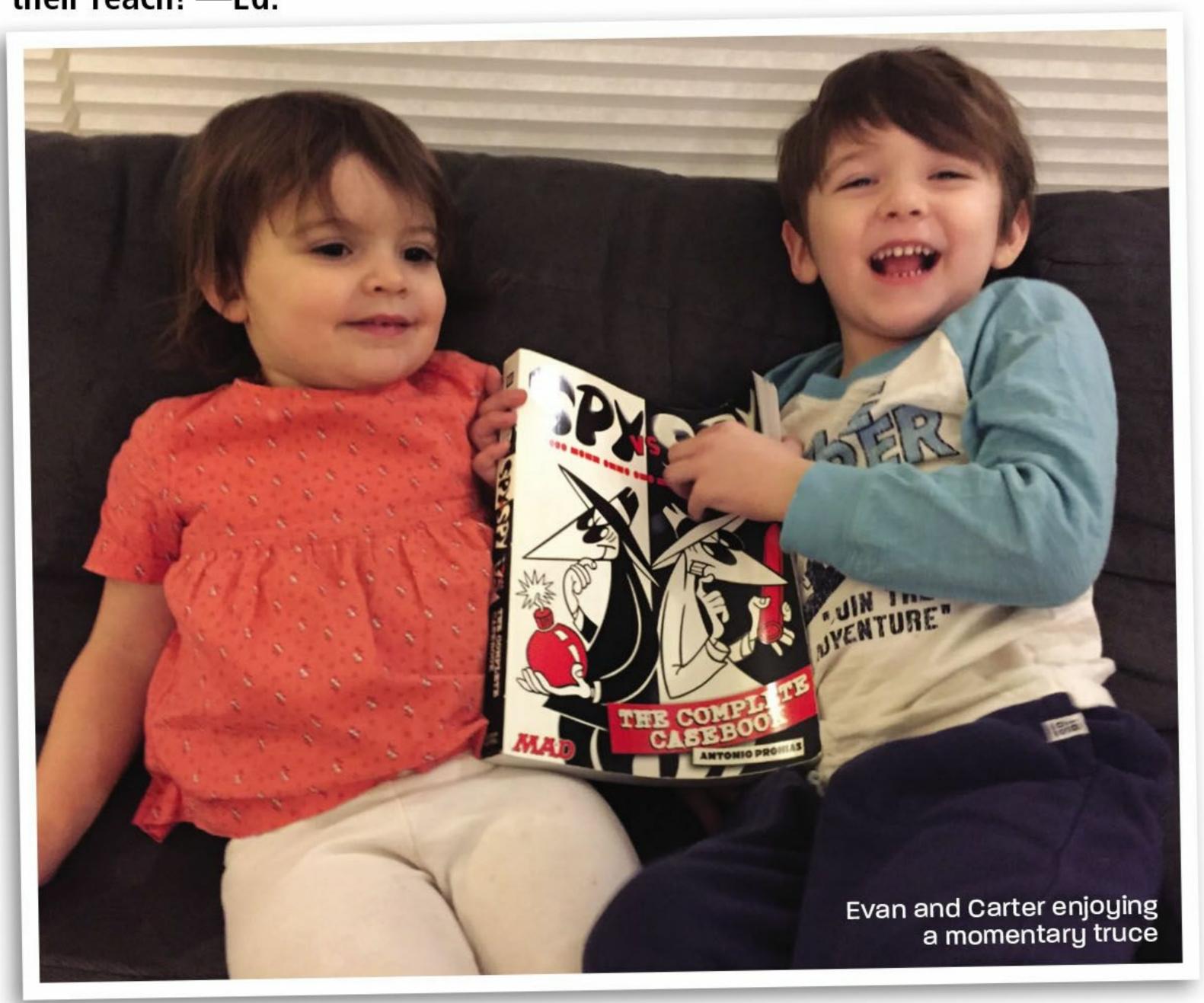
Letters and Tomatoes

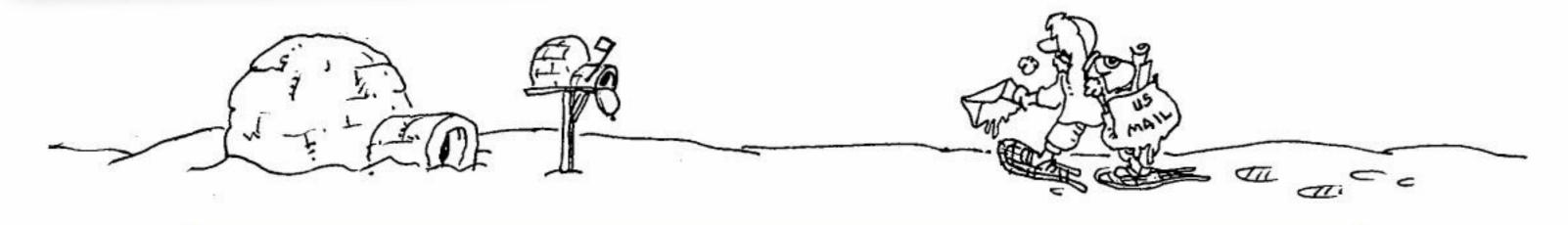
BRAWL IN THE FAMILY

My four-year-old son, Carter, and two-year-old daughter, Evan, both love Spy vs. Spy! I also like it, but only because it makes my kids' fights seem quaint and non-violent by comparison. Keep up the good work! Maybe "good" isn't the right word...but you know what I mean!

Darcy Savit • McLean, VA

She's Gotta Savit — We're glad we could help you downplay and rationalize the constant, vicious battling among your toddlers! Just to be safe, though, you may want to keep any TNT, rocket skates or giant mousetraps out of their reach! —Ed.





SCOUT'S DISHONOR

I'm a fan of your magazine and here I am writing a letter to you! I know, right? Not an email! Kids do know what paper is (I'm 13). Well, I'm in the Boy Scouts and for my communications merit badge, I have to write to a magazine! So, I chose you! So, I have to tell you my opinion! Well, MAD is great and you have been around since 1952! That's crazy! I say that you should not change a thing, just be yourself and you'll do great!

Aidan Schultz, Troop 7012 · Vallejo, CA

Aiden Abet — First off, we know you could have written to any magazine, and we appreciate you choosing us! Seriously, we hear *Dirt Wheels* is positively swamped with letters from Boy Scouts! Thank you for sharing your opinions with us — we disagree that we are great, that we should not change a thing and that we should be ourselves, but we do agree with you about one thing — MAD has been around since 1952. Hey, here's something we've always wondered — if a Boy Scout hasn't earned a merit badge for sewing, but has a bunch of merit badges sewn onto his uniform, isn't he basically admitting he's a fraud? Anyhoo, be sure to practice safe sew! Always wear a thimble! —Ed.

SUNNY SIDE OF THE STREAK

I am writing to inquire: is it really true that Dick DeBartolo has written something for MAD ever since issue #69, way back in 1962? Talk about the Usual Gang of Idiots — I'm an even bigger one for reading him this long!

Thomas Bates • Orlando, FL

Master Bates — Dick first appeared in MAD #69, but his streak of being in every issue actually began with MAD #103 in 1966! And we find that infuriating! We were very clear with Dick when he made his debut back in 1962 that it was supposed to be a ONE-TIME THING! How he snuck by us nearly 450 times over the last five decades, we'll never know, but we really should have been more diligent! Fun fact: there's a streak even LONGER than Dick's! MAD has published a disappointing and inferior issue ever since MAD #1, back in 1952! That streak shows no signs of ending! —Ed.

SPIES-ING THINGS UP

We recently got a special visit from The Black Spy! Actually, it was eight-year-old Joaquin Mejia, showing off the Spy costume that his dad (MAD artist Hermann Mejia) had made for him — suffice to say, we were impressed! Impressed, and also a little concerned that a tiny person in a mask and holding a stick of dynamite could get by our building security so easily!



WEDDED BLITZ

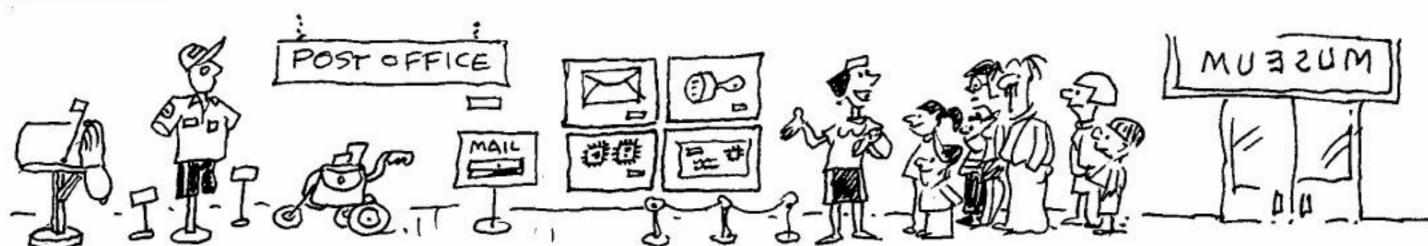
I am writing to you with great hopes that you will be co-conspirators in my grand and devious scheme to trick a woman — who I clearly do not deserve — into marriage. It's abundantly clear, even to the dimmest of people (such as my fellow MAD readers), that my beautiful and intelligent girlfriend was either drunk or desperate the day she agreed to be in a relationship with someone who reads your rag on a regular basis. After many years of her tolerating my antics, cooking for me and even spending her hard-earned money to buy me a subscription to MAD, I've decided it is time to pop the big question before she realizes she can do much better. I've given it a great deal of thought, and I couldn't think of a more appropriate and disappointing way to propose to her than through MAD. Your publication is truly the perfect metaphor for the disappointing and substandard life she will be subjected to. In exchange for your help in this matter, I promise to subject her to a lifetime of loudly-read MAD articles, from the bathroom, as I sit on my throne contemplating the meaning of life, and wondering how long it will be before she leaves me.

JANINE, WILL YOU MARRY ME!?!

Tony Sedhom • East Stroudsburg, PA

Sedhom Up, Joe — This is truly a momentous occasion! For years, MAD has played an indirect role in ruining countless lives — but this is the first time we've been able to play a *direct* role in ruining one! We're honored and happy to help! Promise us one thing, though? When the time comes, please have Janine reach out to us — we'd love to be the ones who publish her request for a divorce! —Ed.





AND A CHILD SHALL READ THEM

Lucy Hildreth has been a (forced) fan of MAD since birth. Her dad, Kyle, even designed her birth announcement to look like an issue of MAD (a transgression for which our lawyers raked him over the coals, we assure you). So, given the dark cloud of MAD hanging over her head since birth, we were pleased to find out that Lucy grew into a normal, well-adjusted young lady (at least as far as MAD readers go). Here's a photo from Lucy and Kyle's recent visit to the MAD offices, proving there are no hard feelings (unless Kyle makes another unauthorized birth announcement – in which case, we'll leave him penniless and ruined)!



THE WRITE SIDE OF THE BRAIN

Are the letters you feature published in their entirety, or are they excerpted from a larger body of writing? I'm curious as to whether so many of your readers are as asinine as portrayed on paper.

Brenna Collins • Tulsa, Oklahoma

Collins Me Maybe — Good question! The truth is, our readers are actually much, much, MUCH stupider than they appear on paper. For example, we ran your letter in its entirety, and even though you come off as a record-breaking dum-dum, we're confident that your letter doesn't even begin to do you justice! Anyway, thanks for writing (or thanks to whoever helped you)! —Ed.

Letters and Tomatoes



"GOTCHA" ARTIST CREDITS

(FROM PAGE 33)

GCOTCHA VAL 7 BERRIAN 2018 PLANCOC, SEAMSHOR METHORSTER A PERMISAN 2018 MUG SHOTS OF COMMON (BUT DESPICABLE) CRIMINALS							
1	2	3	4				
5	6	7	8				
9	10	11	12				

13	14	15	16	29	30	31	32
17	18	19	20	33	34	35	36
21	22	23	24	37	38	39	40
25	26	27	28	41	42	43	44

Self portraits unless otherwise noted:

- 1. Scott Maiko by Sam Viviano
- 2. Tom Bunk
- 3. Desmond Devlin by Tom Richmond
- 4. Paul Coker
- 5. Peter Kuper
- 6. Bob Staake
- 7. Teresa Burns Parkhurst
- 8. Justin Peterson
- 9. Hermann Mejia
- 10. Sergio Aragonés
- 11. Jonathan Bresman by Sam Sisco
- 12. Richard Williams
- 13. Mark Stutzman
- 14. Evan Waite by Anton Emdin
- 15. John Kerschbaum
- 16. Tim Carvell by Bob Staake
- 17. David Shayne by Steven Silver
- 18. Arnie Kogen by Paul Coker
- 19. Fluffy Earl McScruggs by James Warhola
- 20. Rich Powell
- 21. John Martz
- 22. Dick DeBartolo by Rick Tulka

- 23. Tom Richmond
- 24. Mike Morse by Peter Kuper
- 25. Roberto Parada
- 26. Matt Lassen by Ward Sutton
- 27. Kevin Pope
- 28. Scott Bricher
- 29. Kit Lively and Scott Nickel by Scott Nickel
- 30. Ward Sutton
- 31. Steven Silver
- 32. Rick Tulka
- 33. Alison Grambs by Hermann Mejia
- 34. Mark Fredrickson
- 35. Anton Edmin
- 36. P.C. Vey
- 37. Irving Schild by Sergio Aragonés
- 38. Sam Sisco
- 39. Frank Santopadre by Tom Bunk
- 40. Christopher Baldwin
- 41. Kenny Keil by Justin Peterson
- 42. John McNamee
- 43. James Warhola
- 44. Al Jaffee

YULE BE SORRY

I was given MAD's Stocking Stuffer issue as one of my... stocking stuffers. I jumped for joy and screamed, then saw I got a MAD, and stopped. On page 24 ("MAD's Do-It-Yourself Jingle Bells") the contents page said the article was published in 1984. How is this possible if the article had lines referring to eBay, Pokémon, downloading songs and J Lo? Care to explain?

Jonathan Azor • Chicago, IL

A Kick in the Azor — There's only one explanation — it's a Christmas miracle! Sure, as Christmas miracles go, it's pretty lame and unimpressive — but let's face it, a MAD Stocking Stuffer is pretty lame and unimpressive as Christmas gifts go. Oh well, you know what they say: it's the thought that counts. In this case, it was just a terrible thought. Happy holidays! —Ed.

COMFORTABLY DUMB

I was appalled to receive my February 2018 issue and see that the dumbest events of 2017 did not include my decision to subscribe to MAD. Surely, this terrible choice should have ranked in the top 10!

Rod Foroozan, MD · Houston, TX

Pasta Foroozan — So many people stupidly subscribed in 2017, it was hard to single out just one dumb subscriber — although your letter makes a very strong case that you're the dumbest of the bunch. But don't be discouraged! Be sure to check The MAD 20 for 2018 there's a good chance our decision to print your letter will top that list! —Ed.

FOLLOW MAD ONLINE!

Looking for a way to waste time AND open yourself up to public ridicule? You can do both simply by following us on Facebook, Tumblr, Twitter and Instagram!



To all our friends and readers — thank you. MAD-ly, John, Sam, Charlie, Joe, Dave, Jacob, Ryan and Patty

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Sam Viviano VP – Art & Design Ryan Flanders Design Director Patricia Dwyer Assistant Art Director **Bernard Mendoza** Production Artist

Contributing Artists And Writers

The Usual Gang of Idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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From the Editors of the New York Times Bestseller Totally MAD

Introduction by Judd Apatow

'Usual Gang of Idiots"

Favorite MAD Spoofs

INSIDE MAD contains 256 pages — numbered for your convenience — of classic MAD stupidity: classic covers, movie satires, ad spoofs, features by Al Jaffee and Don Martin, plus commentary with commenting comments by MAD contributors and celebrity fans, from Ice-T to Judd Apatow!



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THE FUNDALINI

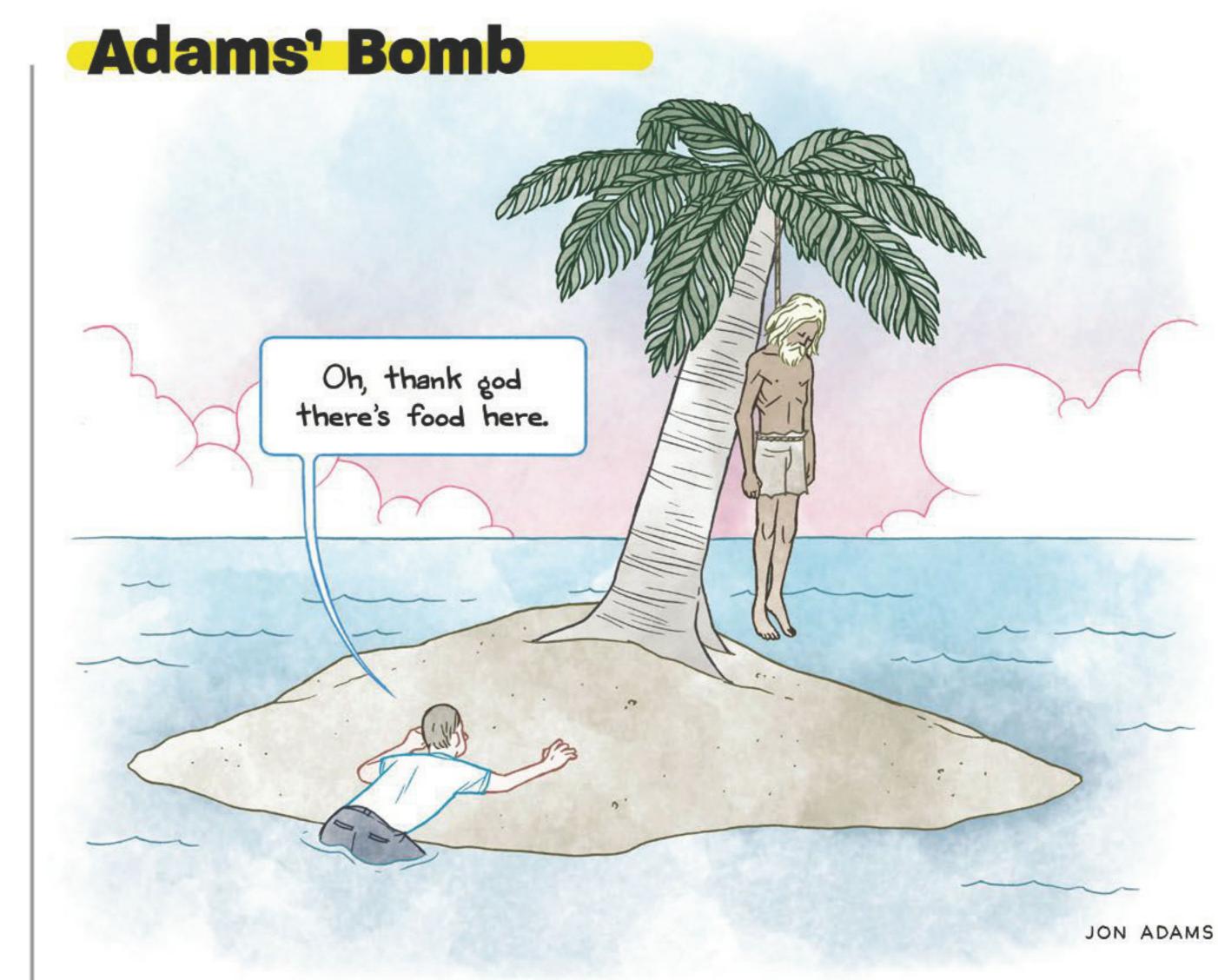
The Fast Five HOW TO PROTECT YOURSELF AGAINST HACKERS

- 1 Immediately change your password, Social Security number and mother's maiden name
- 2 Convert all your money into untraceable cryptocurrencies such as Bitcoin or Dave & Buster's Power Points
- If canceling all your credit cards and opening a new account seems daunting, keep in mind that Wells Fargo has probably already opened a new account for you without your knowledge
- 4 Remember, hackers can't ruin your credit score if *you* ruin your credit score first
- 5 Stop using any electronic devices until the whole thing blows over



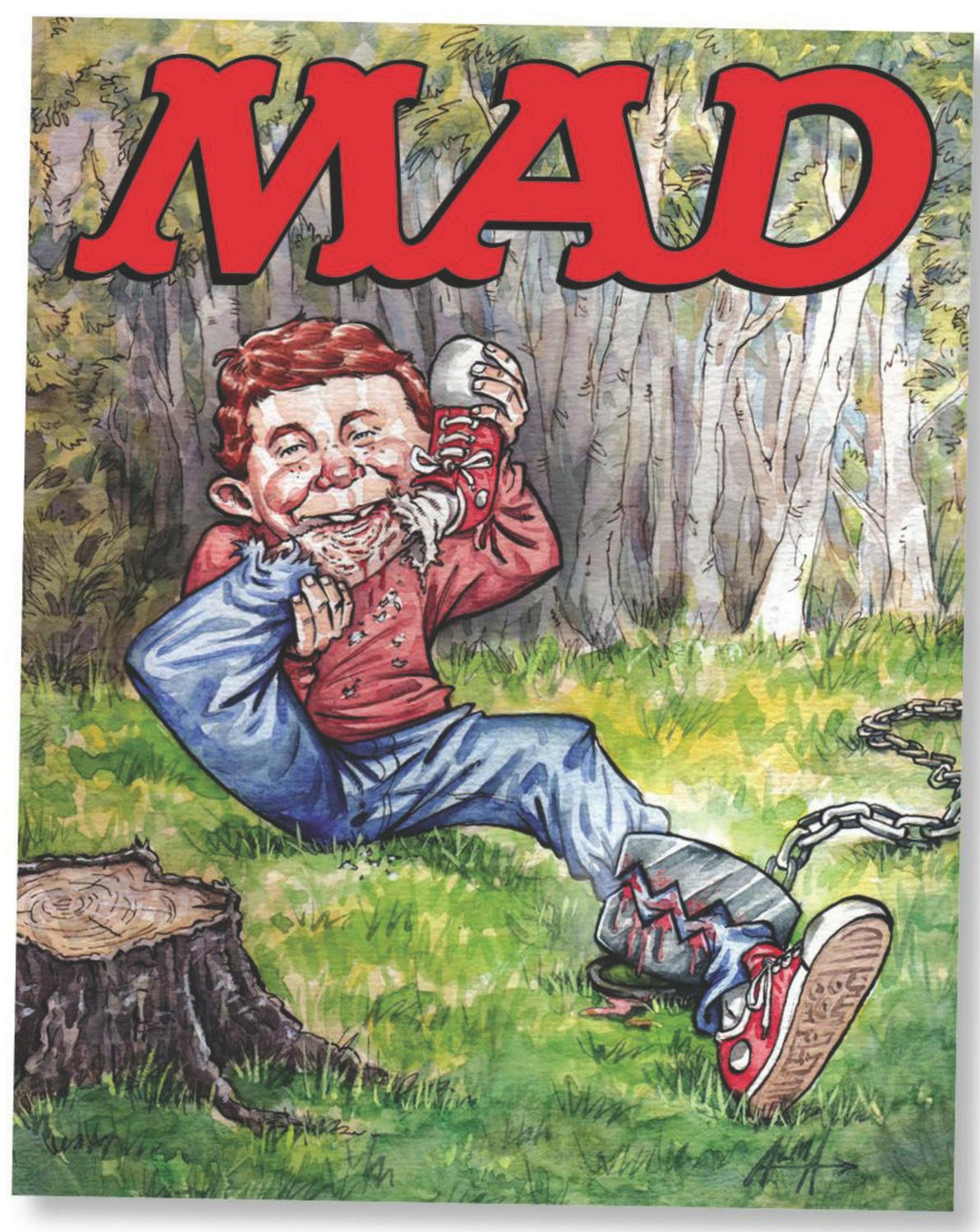
Startling Revelations in the JFK Assassination Papers

- Lee Harvey Oswald indeed acted alone, as Lyndon Johnson stupidly forgot to set his alarm clock the night before
- Ted Cruz's father has officially been cleared (though Trump now claims that he gunned down Oswald)
- The "shadowy figure on the grassy knoll" was a guy pushing a lawnmower
- John-John has been definitively ruled out as a suspect
- Afterwards, Ford recalled all Lincoln Continental limousines, on the slim chance the death resulted from a problematic timing belt
- The whole thing was cooked up by the FBI, Cuba and, of course, Barack Obama

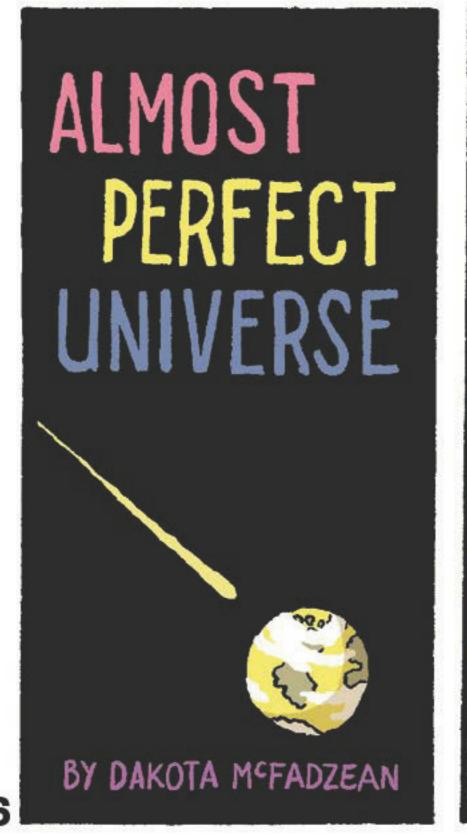


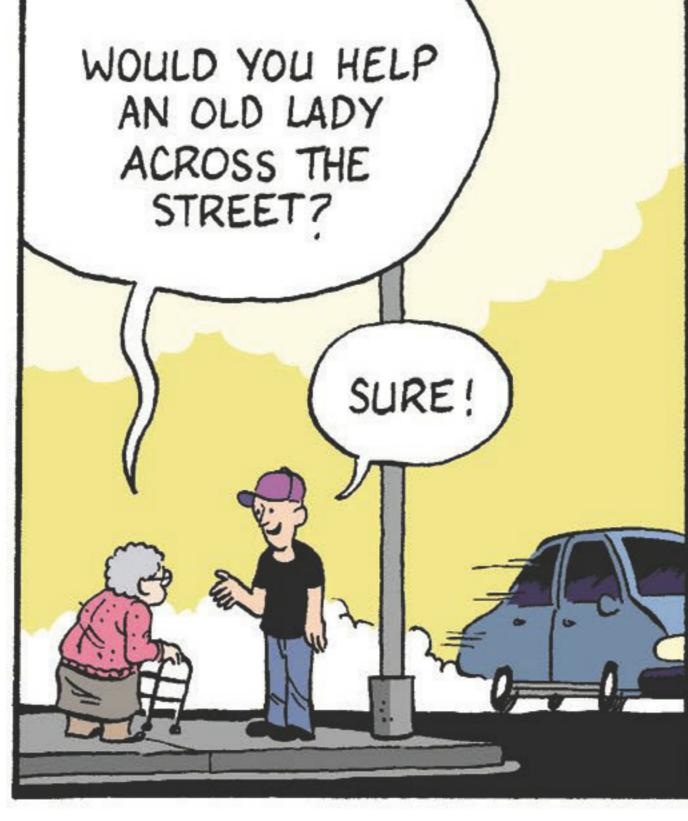
Writer and Artist: Jon Adams

The Cover We Didn't Use



Writer: Michael Gallagher Artist: Ray Alma







TH-THANK-YOU,





PAGES

USEFUL THINGS TO DO WITH YOUR OLD FIDGET SPINNER



Build playground equipment for the roaches in your apartment

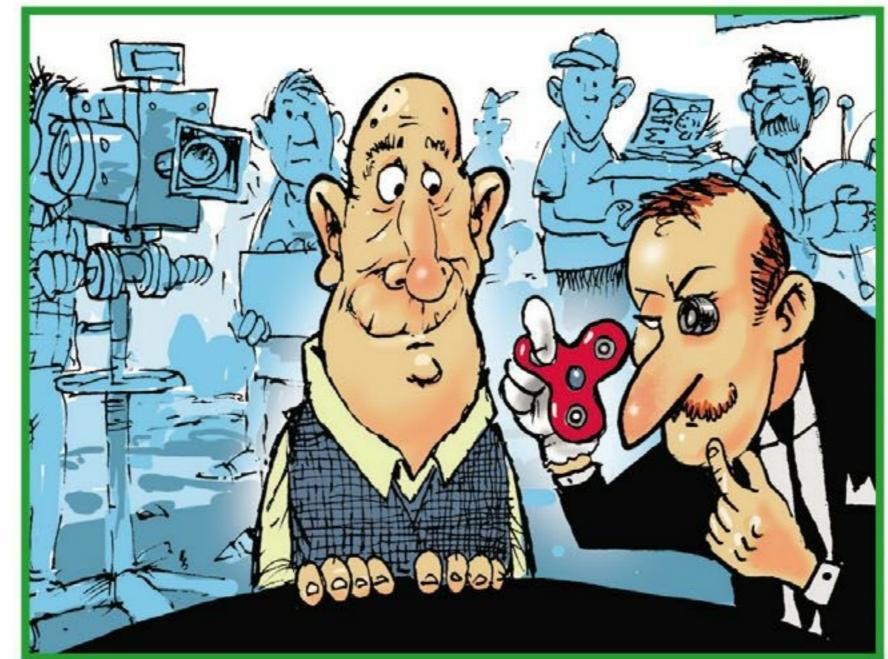


Craft a festive brooch for your grandmother



Use it as a spaceship in the extremely low-budget movie you're making

Writer: Mike Morse Artist: Rich Powell



Put it in a closet for 60 years, then go on *Antiques Roadshow* and hope to make a killing

A Walk in the Parkhurst



old timey colonoscopies

Writer and Artist: Teresa Burns Parkhurst

The average American retirement can last 20 years. Will your current retirement plan last that long? INTRODUCING THE JOHN SHAMCROCK RETIREMENT PLAN.

HOW DOES IT WORK?

John Shamcrock works with you to determine how many years you can comfortably live in retirement and then makes sure you don't live a day longer! Our team of trained financial planners and professional hitmen will make sure you never see it coming!

CHOOSE FROM THREE UNIQUE PACKAGES:

- PREMIUM Live life to the fullest! Spend approximately two months at one of our four-star resorts, blowing through your savings like there's no tomorrow! And when you're out of money, there won't be any tomorrow for you!
- MODERATE This package will guide you to a modest standard of living, never quite allowing you to get ahead of your monthly bills, and keeping your dream lifestyle just out of reach. You'll wake up every day hoping to see one of our contracted "advisors" at your doorstep! Our least popular, but oddly, most utilized plan.
- BUDGET We'll run you over with a Budget rental car!

Live comfortably knowing you'll never live a day past what you can afford, while giving your children the peace of mind that they won't be burdened with taking care of you after you've run out of money.

ENROLL NOW AND WE'LL TAKE OUT YOUR SPOUSE FOR NO ADDITIONAL CHARGE!



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

The Faster Five

TIPS FOR USING SOCIAL MEDIA IN THE POST-APOCALYPSE

1 Nothing makes the slowly decomposing corpse of your loved one look cuter than the "baby deer" Snapchat filter

2 Use Throwback Thursday to show everyone how "basic" you looked before you replaced your arm with a chainsaw

Checking your wall for "Happy Birthday" postings is a good way to know which of your family members and friends are still alive — basically the same as it is now

If you're a zombie, be sure to post a photo of your victim's brains to Instagram before eating them

When hiding from scavengers under the floorboards of a rotting house, make sure to switch your phone to "vibrate"

Writer: Chris Carson Artist: Jonathan Edwards

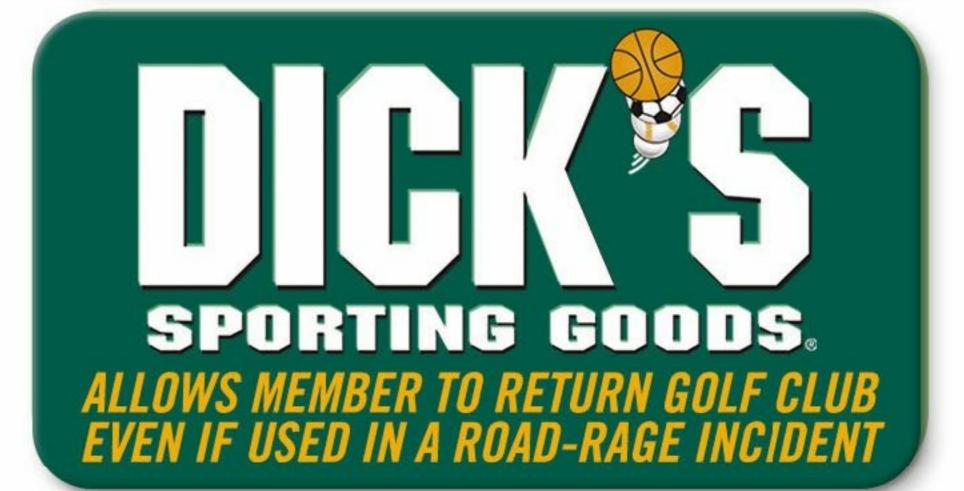


Little-Known Benefits of Store Rewards Cards



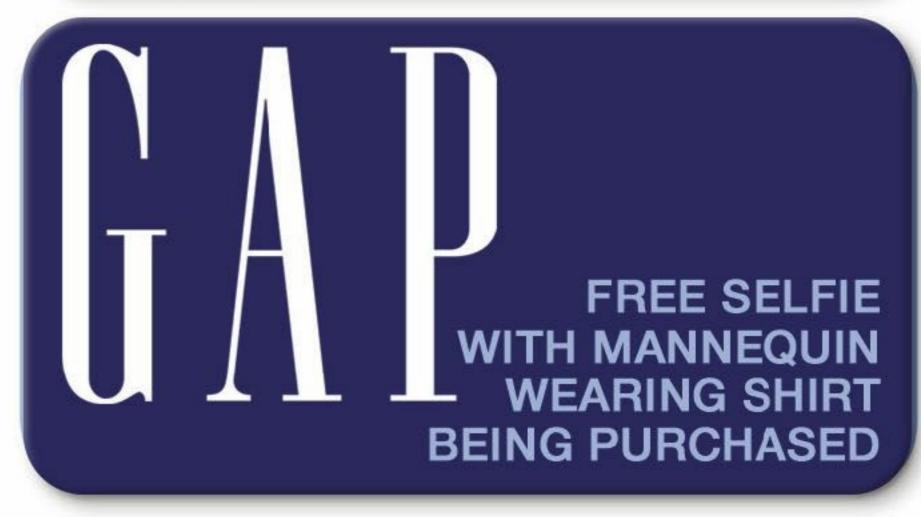
Office DEPOT

Cardholder may swivel in an office chair for 30 rotations while squealing "Wheee!" until an employee asks them to leave



entitles member to purchase plan-b pill without the cashier giving a glaring, judgmental look







NATIONAL MONUMENTS IN YOUR HOUSE



Mount Can't-Flush-More



The Leaking Memorial



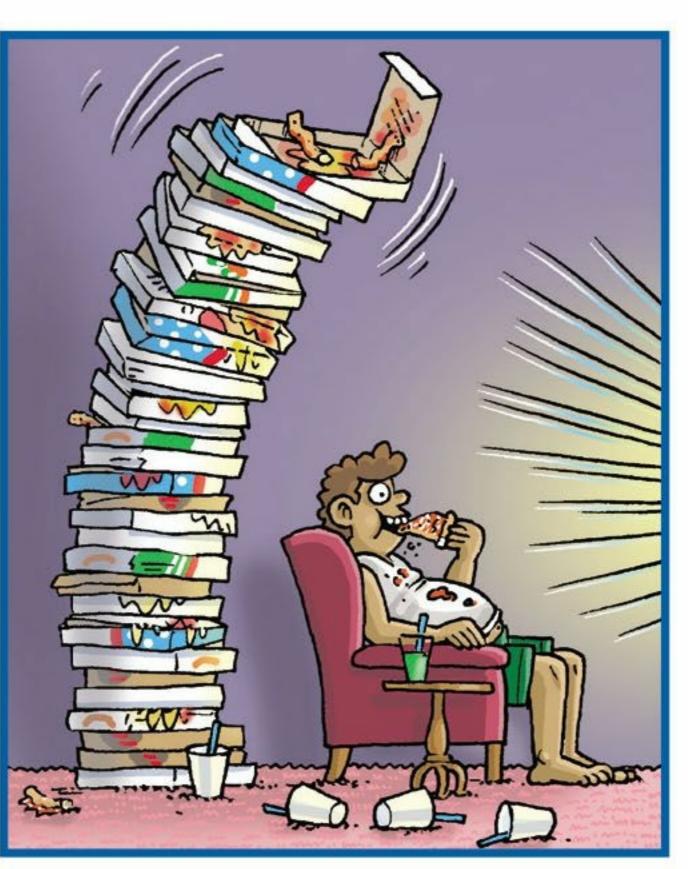
The Washing-A-Ton Monument



The Tomb of the Unknown Leftovers



The Great Pile of China



The Leaning Tower of Pizza Boxes

The Yungbluth and the Restless



"If you're just joining us, my guest is a man who was stranded on a desert island for over 800 cartoons."

Writer and Artist: Jason Yungbluth

Slogans for Toys You Shouldn't Buy

Blonde and blue-eyed, just like a baby should be!

Just add wood, and watch your termites grow!

Meet your toddler's new worst enemy!

A chemistry set so fun, it should be illegal in more than just 27 states!

The foulmouthed frog that kids f*&%ing love!

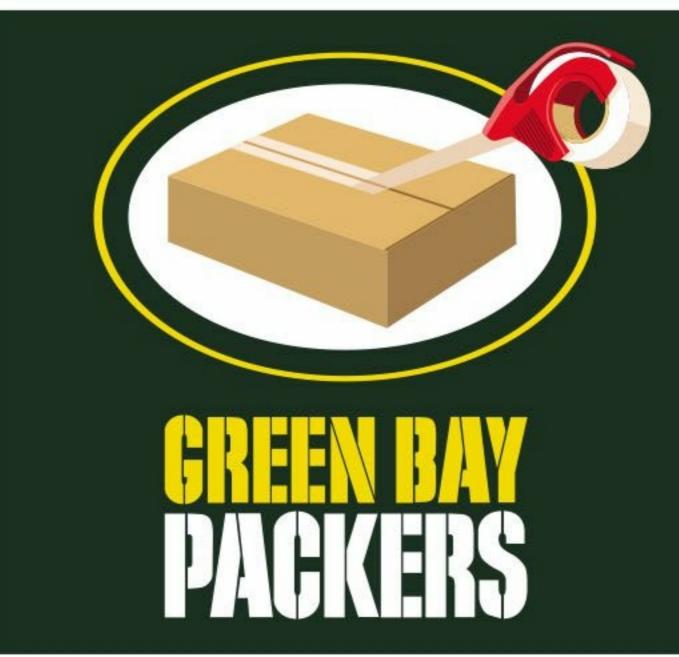
Writer: Jeff Kruse

The robot that will capture your heart before enslaving you and your family!

LITERAL LOGOS FOR PRO SPORTS TEAMS

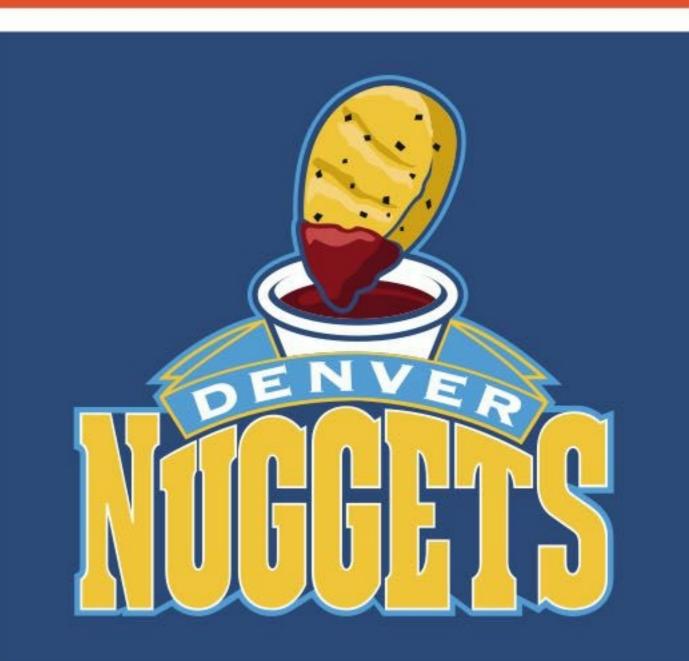












come home to find Jeff Bezos on his or her toilet, grunting out a deuce Amazon guarantees your home will be as safe and secure as your financial information is at Equifax

Each month, a single

lucky customer will

Amazon will make millions selling replacements of stuff ransacked by Amazon delivery people

amazon

Artist: Sam Sisco WHAT TO EXPECT FROM AMAZON'S HOME ENTRY DELIVERY SERVICE For customers' peace of mind, couriers will be told in the sternest wording possible not to sneak upstairs, put people's underwear on their heads and dance around in the nude

> Boxes will be left in whatever space is free of all the other crap customers already bought from Amazon

> > In the event of a dog attack, courier's remains may be shipped back to Amazon free of charge



THE FUNDALINI PAGES

MAD'S TIPS FOR "CUTTING THE CORD"



Subscribe to online services that cater to your needs. Get Hulu for TV shows, Netflix for movies, Amazon Prime for the movies not on Netflix, HBO GO for your *Game of Thrones* fix, Playstation Vue for live TV, On Demand Now for recorded TV watching and YouTube Red for *Minecraft* tutorials. Now isn't that so much simpler?

Look for low-cost alternatives to viewing cable, such as YouTube pranks, online cat GIFs or watching TV through your neighbor's window

You may still want to purchase an On Demand subscription to your favorite shows, but be warned: much of the visceral thrill of *Cupcake Wars* is lost when you're not watching it in real time

Make a little scrapbook of screen caps from your favorite shows for those long, lonely nights when you're really missing your cable box

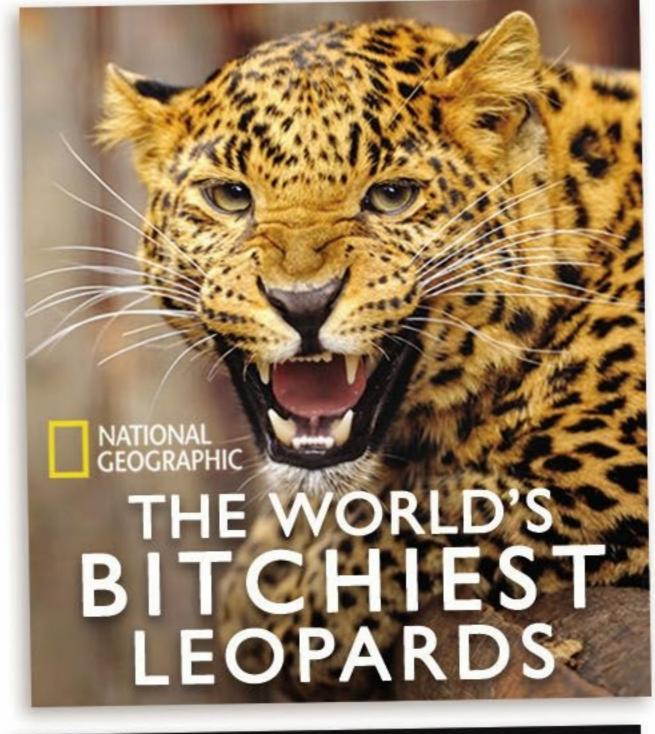
Don't let all the money you're saving and your newfound hobbies distract you from the real benefit of cutting off your cable: being able to constantly brag about not having cable

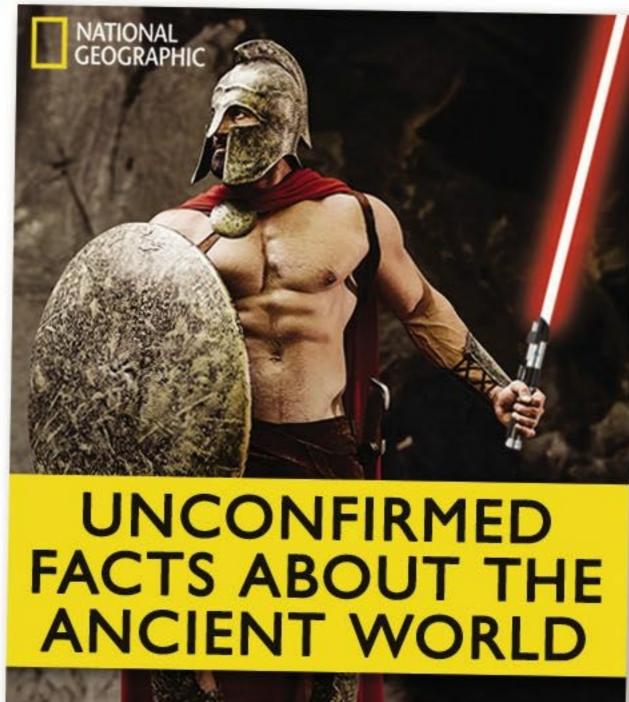
Writer: Kenny Keil Artist: Jose Garibaldi

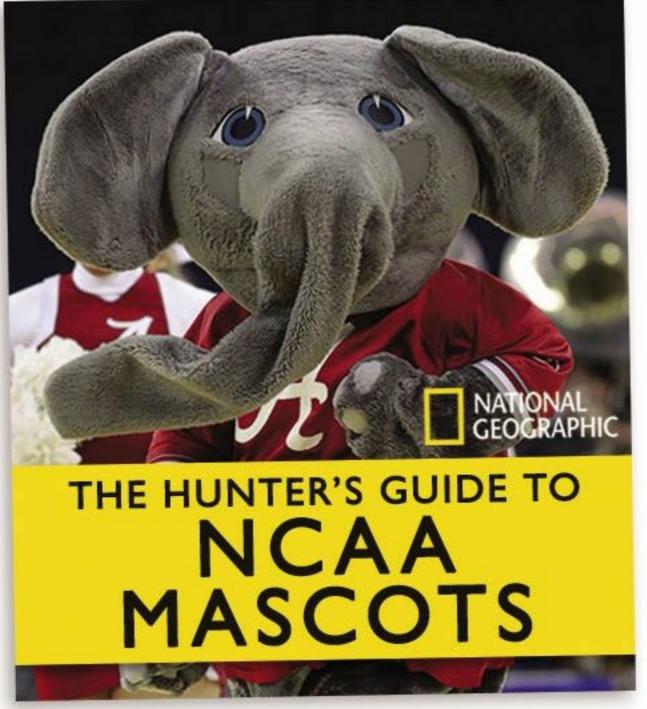
Fundalini Correction

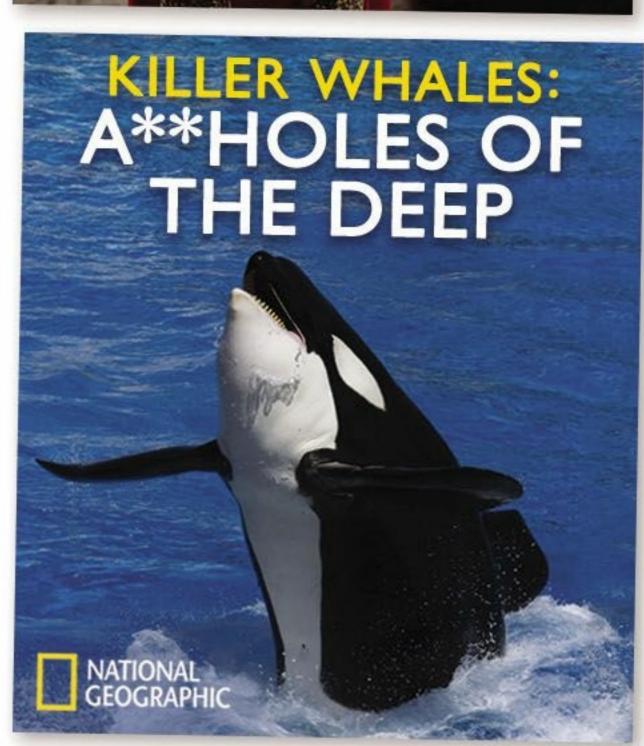
In MAD #438 and in numerous issues thereafter, we ran a feature called "Monkeys Are Always Funny." It has since come to our attention: they are not.

Worst-Selling National Geographic Books









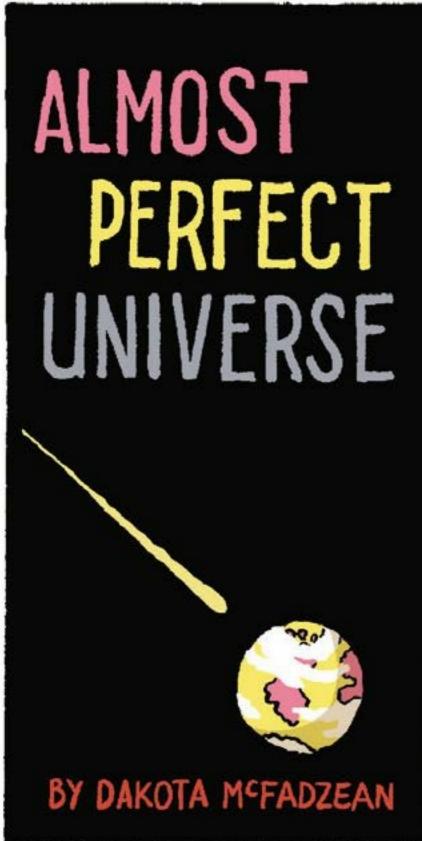
Writer: Jeff Kruse

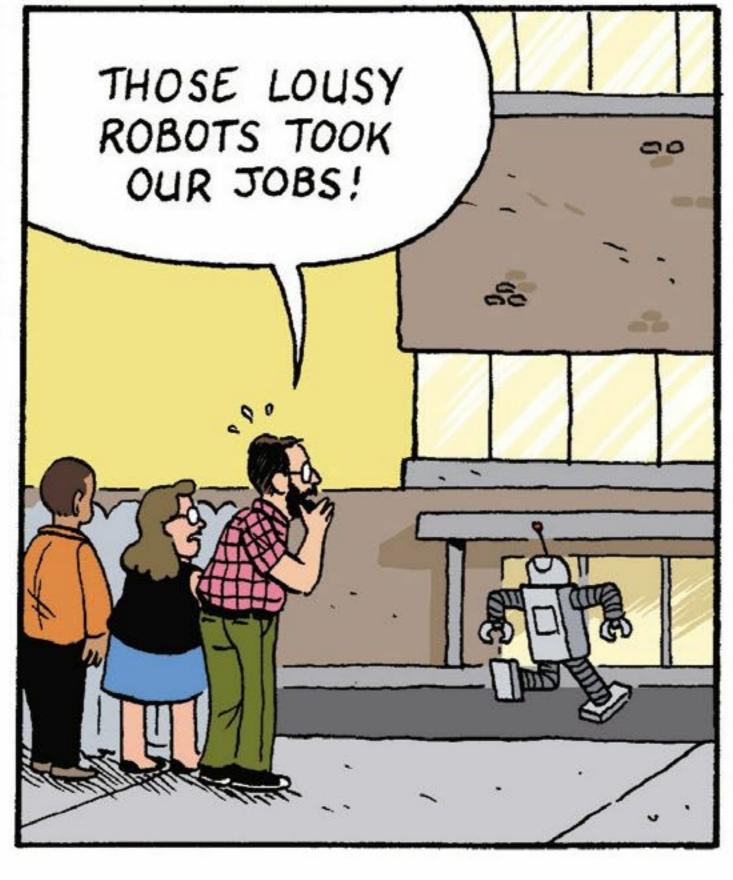
A Bit of Hanky-Panckeri



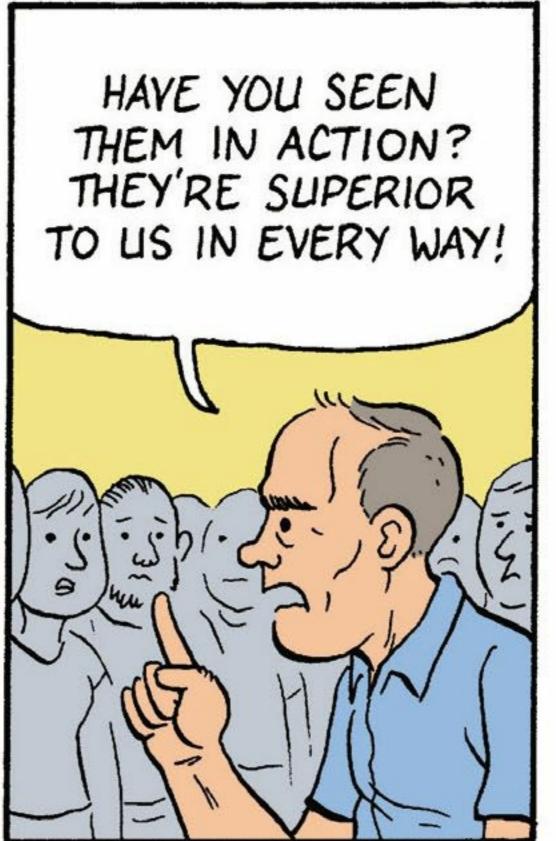
"OMG - she just said her first acronym!"

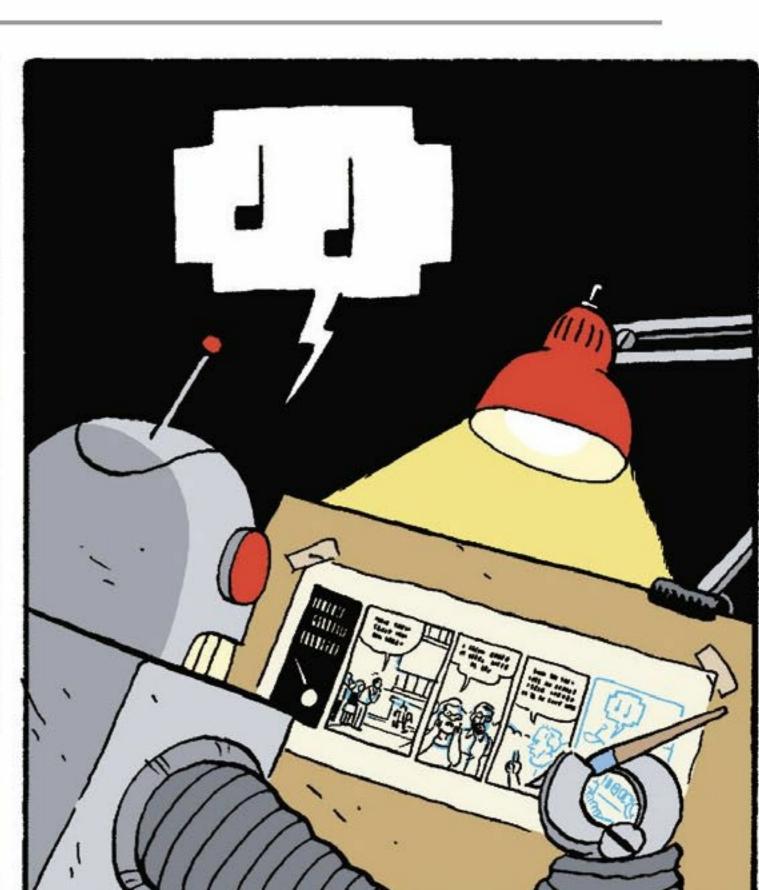
Writer and Artist: Drew Panckeri











FIRST AID FOR THE CHOKING VICTIM IN THE DIGITAL AGE

IF PERSON IS AWAKE

1 Ask victim: "Are you choking?" If victim can't talk, say: "Text me 'yes'

or 'no.'"



2 From behind the choking victim, use a closed fist above the person's belly button and pull sharply inward and upward.

comes flying out, take a photo of the dish victim was eating. **IMMEDIATELY** post it on Yelp with a very negative review.



If a person's teeth come flying out, check to see if anyone was lucky enough to catch it on video on their cellphone. **IMMEDIATELY** post it on YouTube.

#PoligripFail

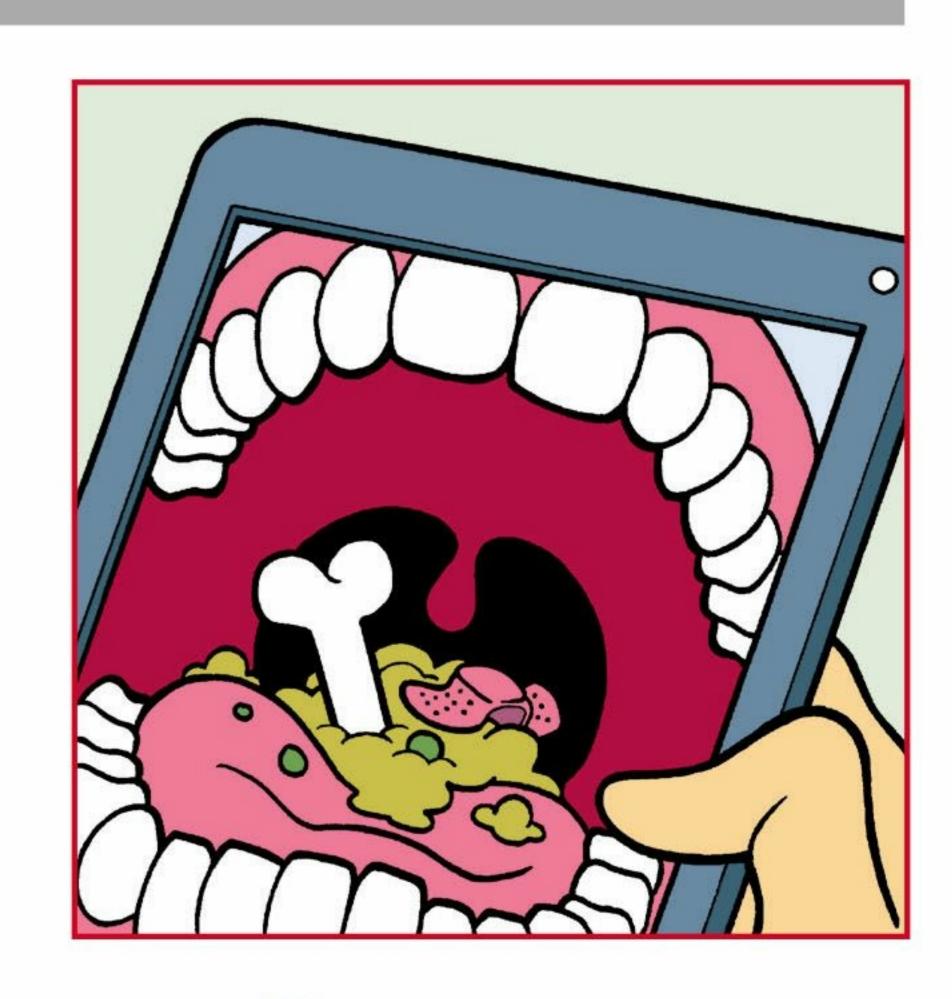


IF PERSON IS UNCONSCIOUS

Tilt their chin back, put your arm around their neck, lean in and take a selfie. (Look concerned, no smile.) Post on Instagram with hashtag "#RIP?"



2 Open their mouth to look for foreign objects. Stick camera end of your phone into their mouth and livestream the video so people around the world can help you see if anything is in there. Turn on the flash to better see deep down!



3 If there's no blockage, use both hands to perform chest compressions. Continue until victim and/or phone battery dies.



4 If person starts breathing, immediately post a "thumbs up" selfie with a happy Snapchat filter.



1 If victim turns blue, use your phone's photo program to enhance the color. Post to Twitter with a thoughtful 280-character obit.



So much gooey sappiness! So much drippy, syrupy mush! This isn't a regular TV drama...

I'm Miguel, the most
forgettable regular character
in this schmaltzy cry-porn
factory. I'm the uninteresting
friend who later becomes the
uninteresting second husband.
How flat and dull am I?
The "wacky" MAD parody
name for my character Miguel
is "Miguel"! But even though
I've revealed nothing about
myself, enough about me!

Let's talk about this show's structure.
The big gimmick is that it tells a story of one biracial, bipolar family by jump-cutting around in time.
Our show's fanatic

Our show's fanatic fans are spellbound, seeing this astonishing concept of past and present co-existing.

Dramatically, it's like flipping through a cherished family photo album. A photo album filled with abandonment, alcoholism, adultery and addiction — and those are just the A's! Then we've got the snapshots of divorce, racism, stillborn birth, terminal disease, emotional betrayal, mental illness...well, anyway, the kids are cute! You know what? Just turn off your brain. And enjoy the simpering, bland Starbucks acoustic music we use in scene...after scene...

Family patriarch Jerk
Worsen here! I'm alive, for
now. But soon I'll be dead.
Then alive...then dead...
then alive again! Just like
the Obamacare repeal! I'm
also sober, then drunk, then
sober, then drunk, then
sober. Bewilderingly, I'm
portrayed as the perfect,
stable backbone my family
can always count on!

You all know me! Kvetching Worsen, the hunkalicious star

You all know me! Kvetching
Worsen, the hunkalicious star
of an idiotic TV sitcom called
The Manmeat. I play the
titular himbo. Drink in this
perfect body. Just eight percent
body fat! Too bad all of it is
in my head! The Manmeat is
a show written for everybody
aged six to 60, if they have
mentalities aged six to 6¾!
Variety called my acting "the
best reason yet for abolishing
the medium of television."

See? They said I was the **best!**

You are not watching threehundredthirtysomething! I'm this guy's twin sister, Plate! I have a weight problem because I have emotional issues. And I have emotional issues because I have a weight problem. It's the circle of life, except I'm the circle! Every one of my plotlines is about my eating disorder, which imbues my TV character with the same emotional depth as Yogi Bear's. Now that guy had a real pic-a-nic basket problem! I feel you, bear.

And I'm Bloaty Damon, Plate's much-too-significant other, and the best argument for more stringent anti-stalker legislation! From the moment I saw Plate, there was a wild attraction between us.
But it's no different than the gravitational pull between any two planets! As boyfriend material, I'm loving, caring and thoughtful. I love having sex, I care about having sex and I constantly think about having sex! And like half the people on this show, I apparently have no job! Which leaves me ample time for thinking up my next five feeble relationship "quips." I tried to get a job once as a writer, but Jimmy Fallon said my comedy wasn't edgy enough!

WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

I'm excited to be starring in my first hit

TV series since I played Peter in Heroes.

Unfortunately, that show was a

gimmicky melodrama crammed with
talky family angst, multiple versions
of the same characters, flashback
events and future shock reveals.

That's why the series went stale after
just one season...er, I'd prefer if you
didn't just hear me say that! Instead,
just focus on the scraggle quotient of
my changeable time-traveling beards!

I'm Jerk's wife, Rubella!
But if you watched MTV
for precisely the right five
weeks in 1999, you might
kinda sorta remember me
as pop princess Mandy
Moore. My character
used to have ambitions
of a singing career, but
it never quite clicked for
her. To prepare for the
role, I studied myself!

The way this show is structured, it sometimes cuts fifteen years off of my age, as an episode ricochets from one scene to the next. Usually, actresses shave off 15 years themselves, by editing their Wikipedia bio pages!

It wasn't easy raising triplets, but I came up with a system that kept me sane. I took care of the first one from January through April, the next one from May through August, and the last one from September to December! But I'm pretty sure my husband Jack secretly nursed them behind my back. The babies kept coughing up greasy black chest hairs!

Greetings, viewers! Do you ever dream about a sexy, middle-aged Urkel, with killer abs and a crippling anxiety disorder? Well, your TV dream has finally come true! I'm Rancid Worsen, the adopted black son who is, weirdly enough, the white sheep of the family! I grapple with feelings of racial jitters in my own neurotic, upper-class way. I earn millions and millions of dollars as a commodities trader, while eating myself up with the debilitating panic attacks that'll cause me to pop an aneurysm and drop dead at 40. And then my sizzling wife Blecch will inherit every dollar. Hmmm... exactly which one of us has the genius business plan?

BAWLBABY

FISSUES "

I'm Rancid's supportive wife,
Blecch. To the outside world,
my husband Rancid may seem
tightly wound, but he's a
maladjusted, stressed zoo
tiger in the sack. And to keep
our sex life hot, he has me fill
out a short questionnaire
afterwards! Every three
months, he compiles a
spreadsheet of my physical
needs, then uses a simple
prioritization matrix to meet
his quota! Mmmm. Crunch
those numbers, baby!!

I'm just here to look cute and comically understand adult references.

I'm just here to look cute and to comically NOT understand adult references!

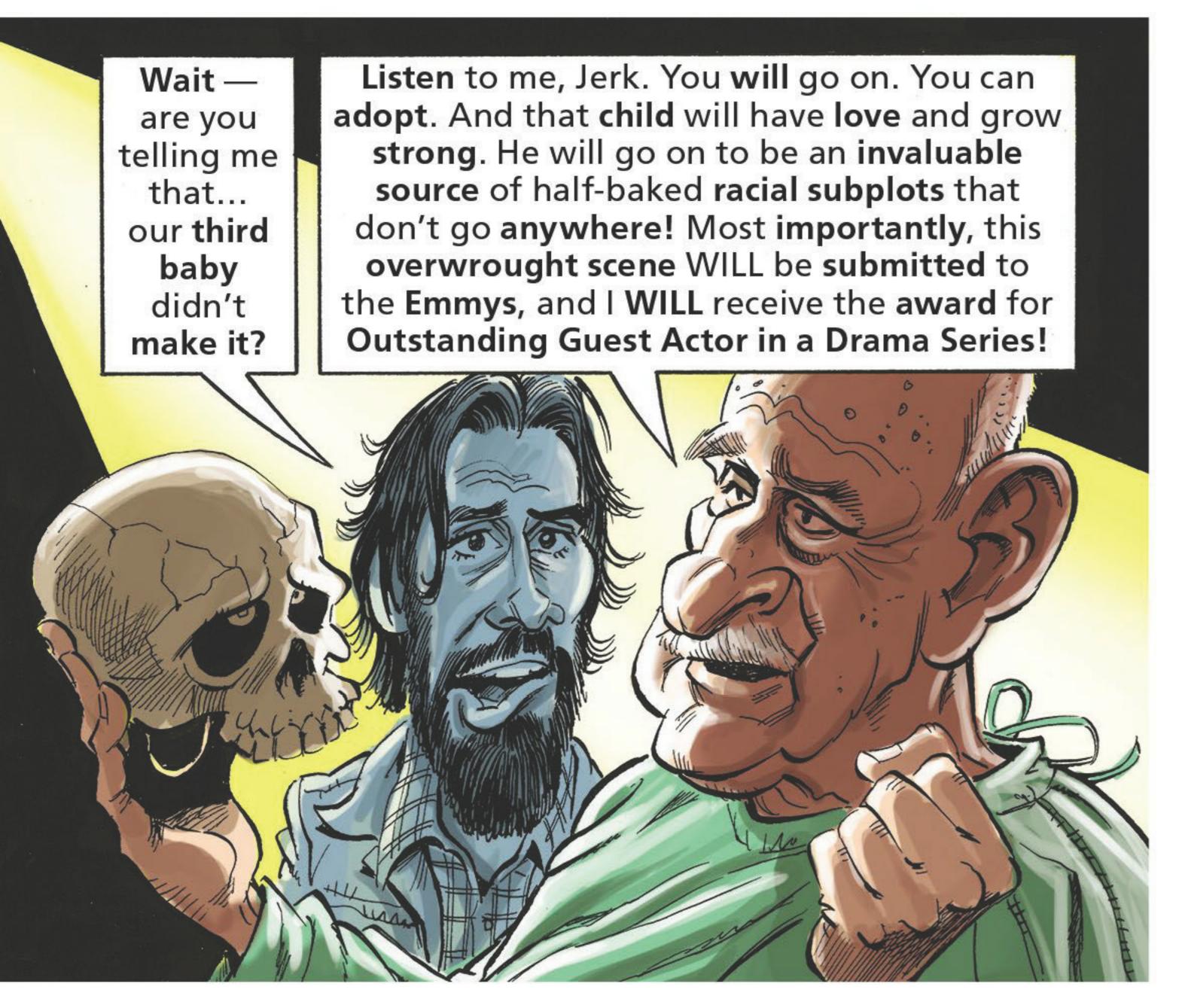
Withered Hill's my name.
When I was reunited with my birth son, Rancid, after 36 years apart, I felt a tremendous lump in the pit of my stomach. I thought it was emotion, but the doctors told me it's cancer. Maybe the drug abuse did it. I'm so wasted that, to me, this show seems in chronological order! It broke my heart to abandon my baby Rancid on the front steps of the hospital. But you must understand, the world was different then. Today, I could go on Craigslist

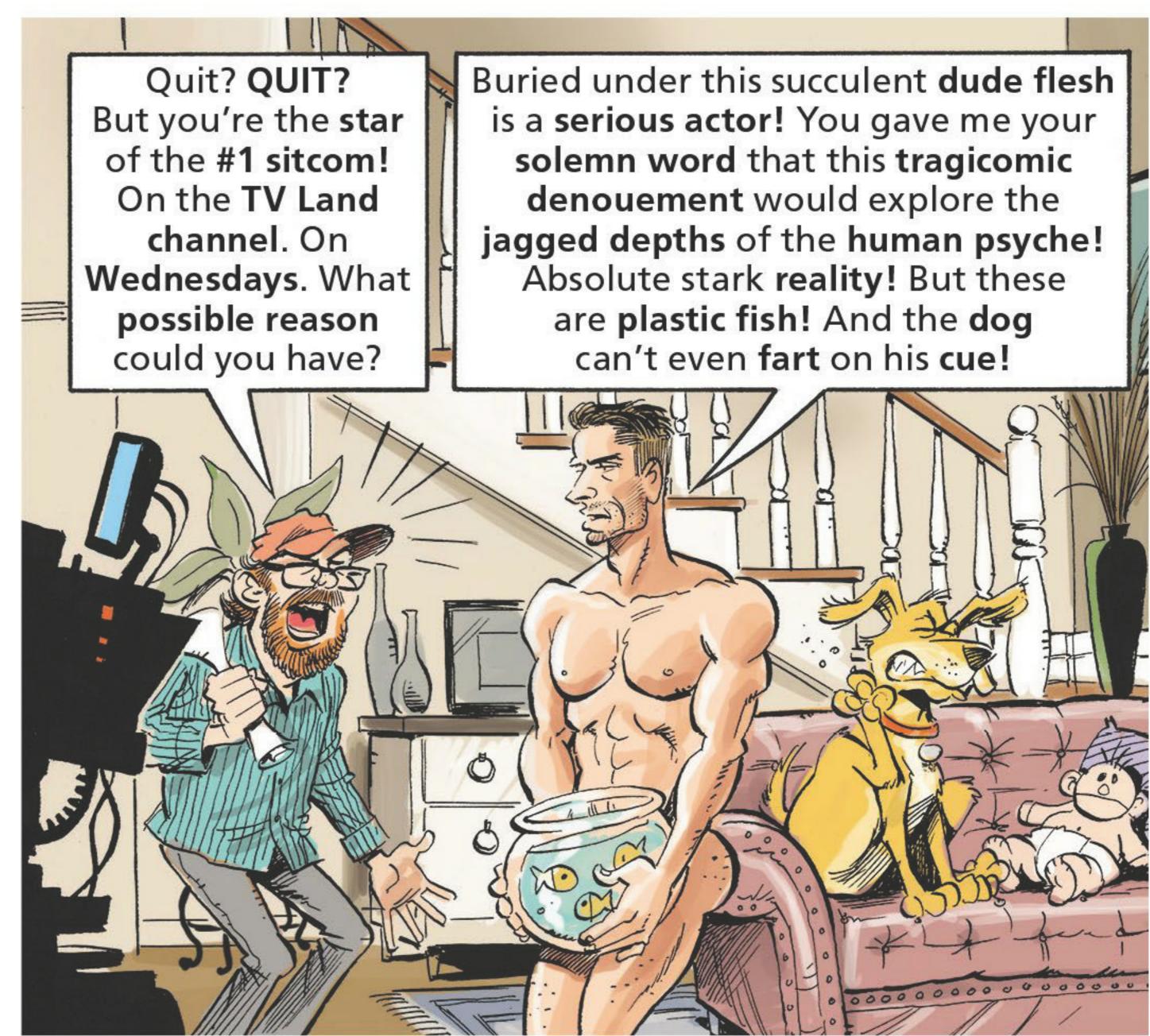
and trade him for a jet ski!













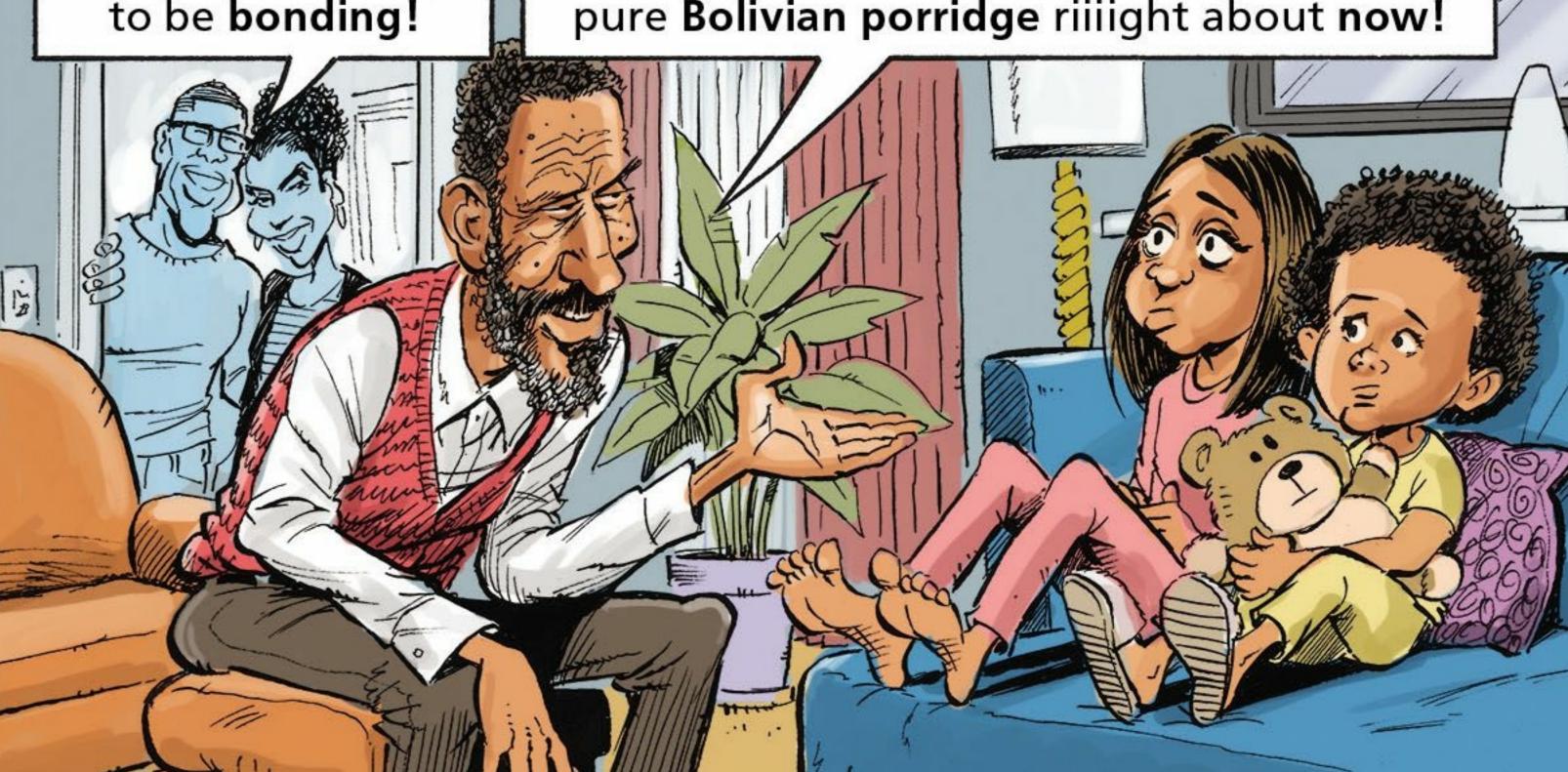
At last, we meet!
You are my biological
father. I've brought
10 or 12 handy
charts to explain the
deoxyribonucleic
acid's role
in this process.

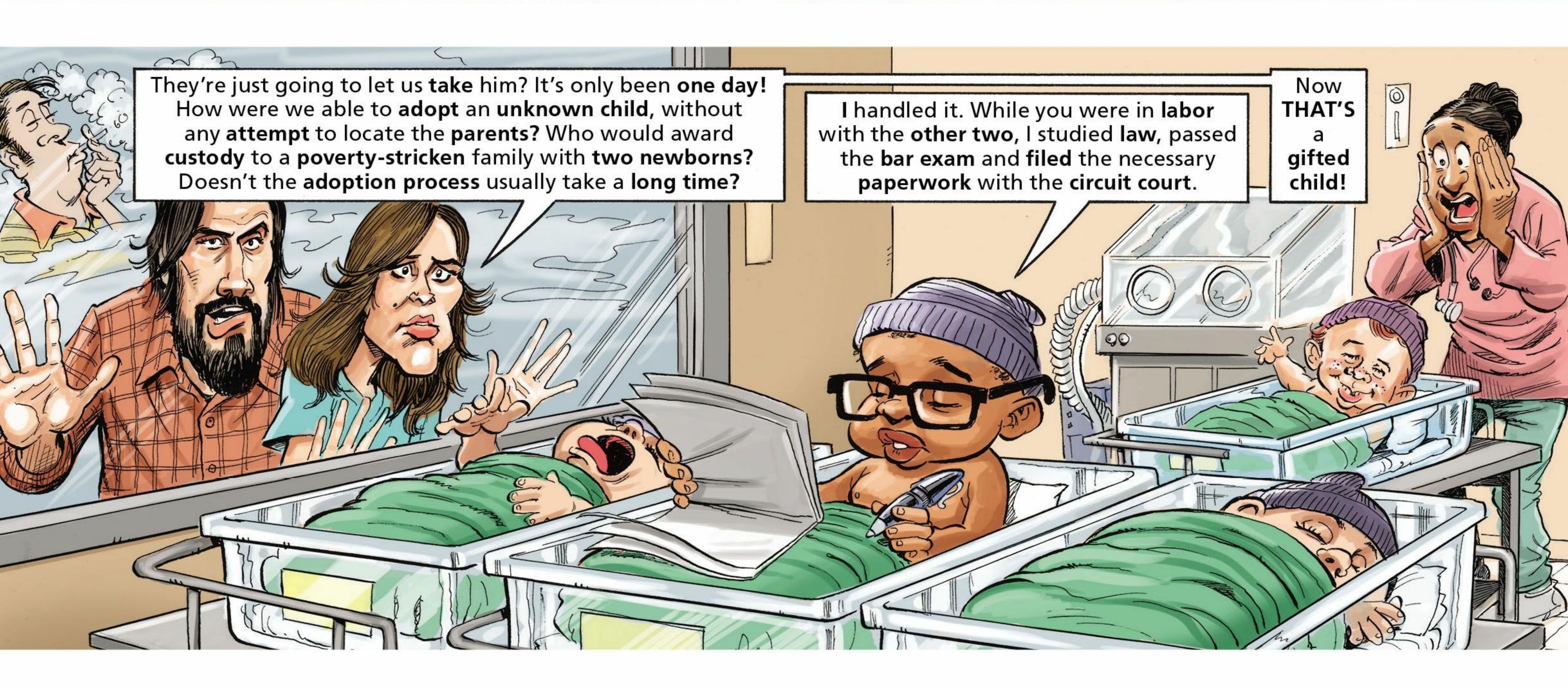
Your mother and I were both drug addicts, and had to give away our newborn baby. Then your mother died. I spiraled out of control and ended up on the streets. So I went into rehab, where I began a gay relationship before being diagnosed with inoperable cancer. Phew! That was one rough Tuesday!



At first, I didn't think it was a smart idea to let a total stranger come live with us and be with our girls. Especially a heroin addict!
But they really seem to be bonding!

Goldilocks was jonesing real bad for her daily porridge fix. So she broke into somebody's house to get a taste of the stuff! And after heating up the spoon and doing her third bowl, she felt juuussst right. And she nodded off into unconsciousness, just as if she was floating down a slow river. Mmmm, yeah, I wish I was mainlinin' some of that pure Bolivian porridge riiiight about now!



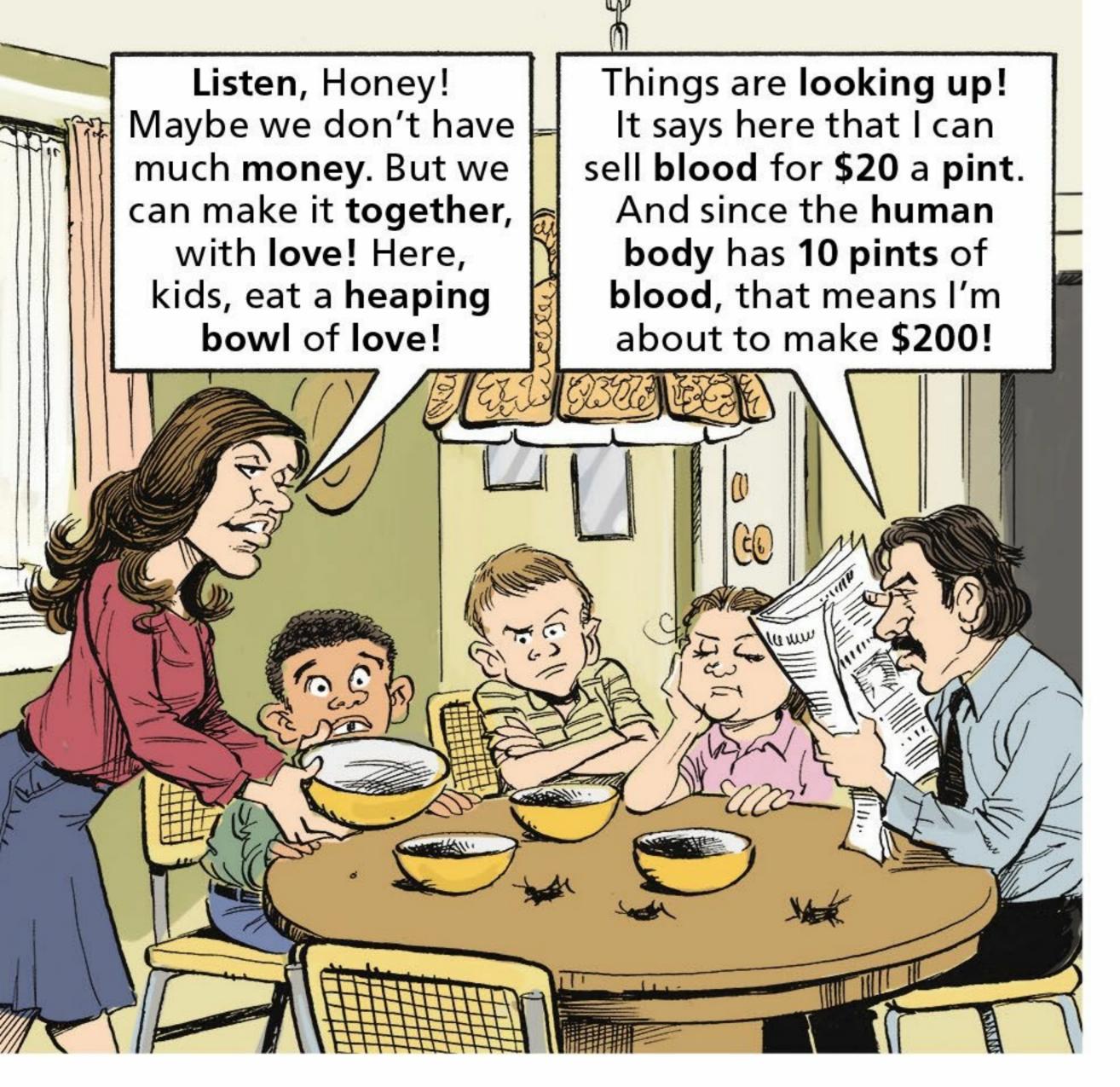


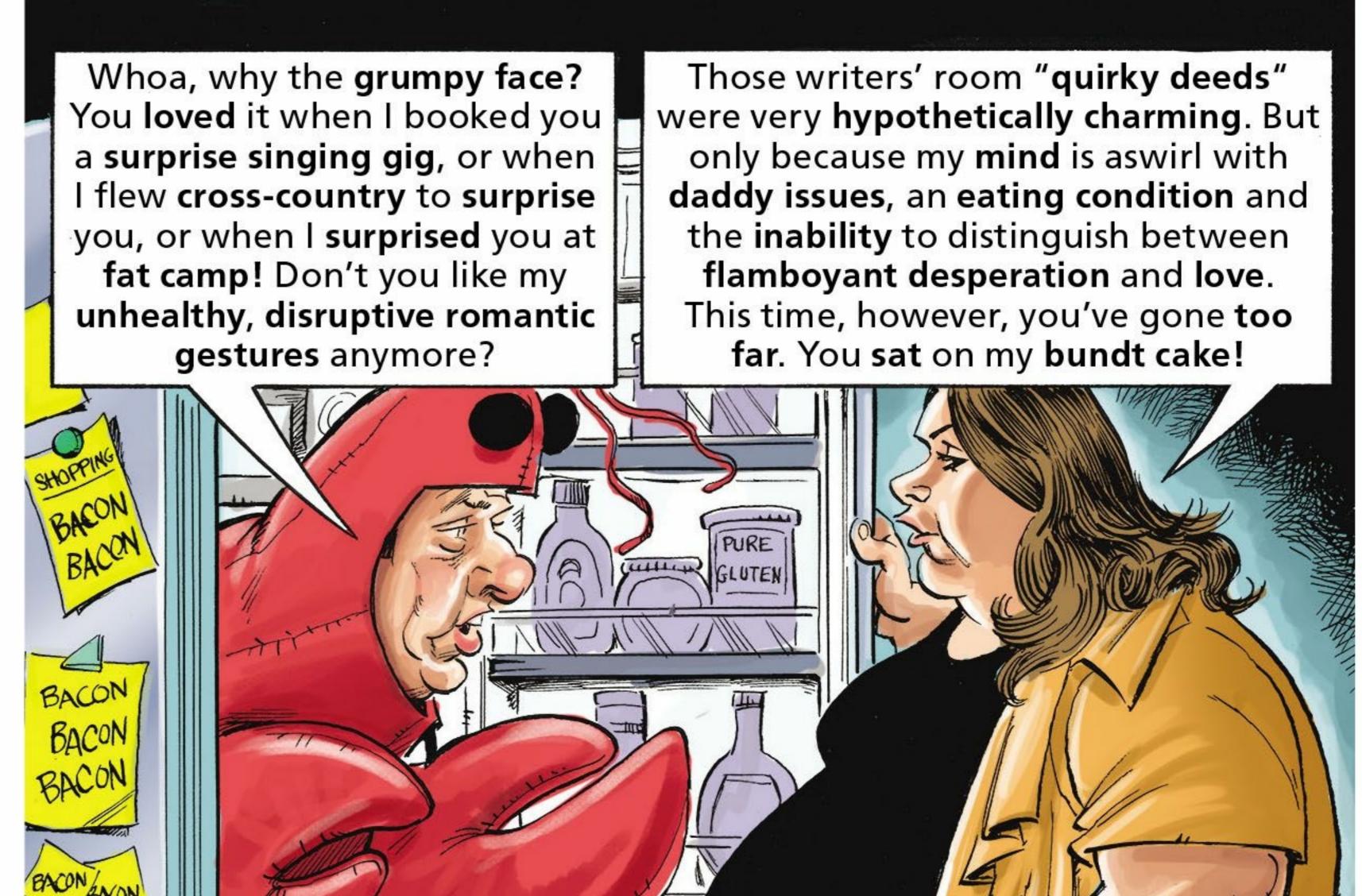


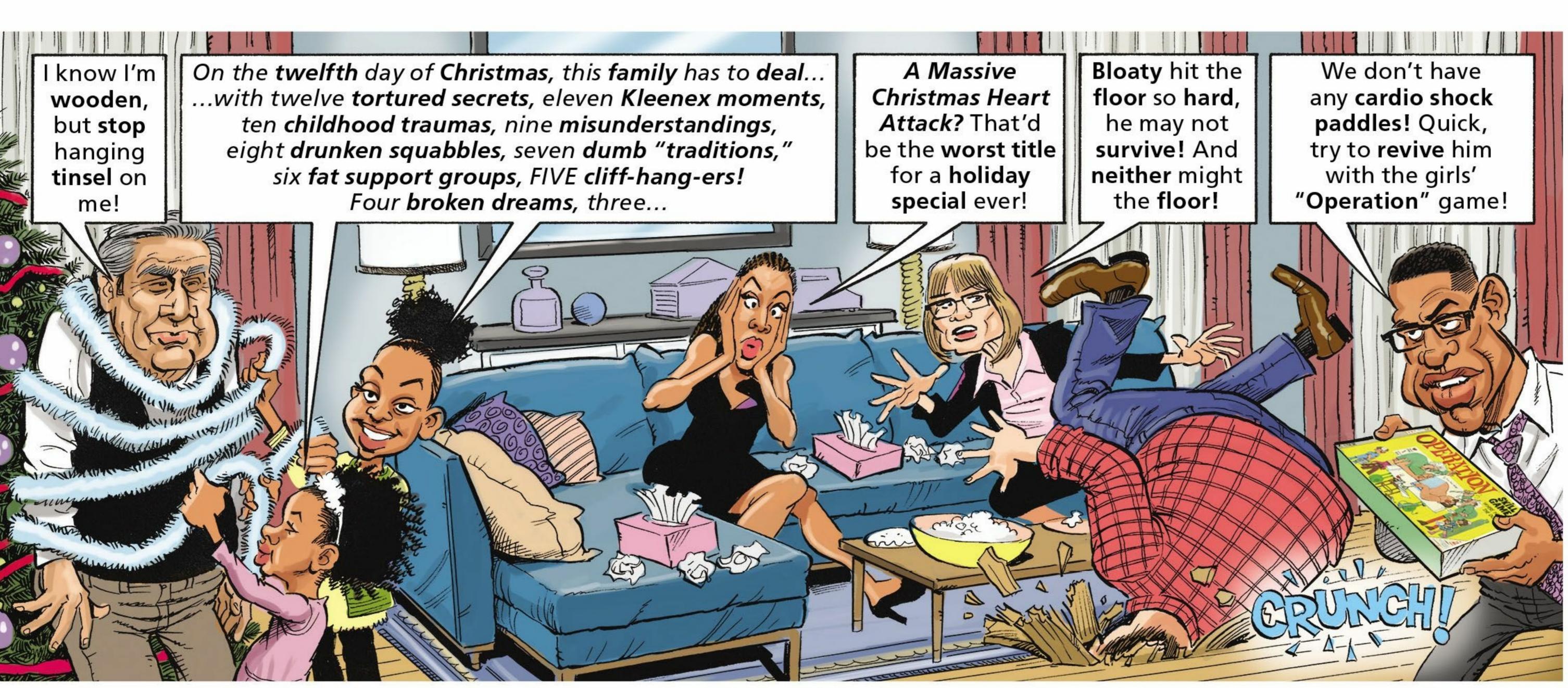
Ooh! Mmm, baby!
There's nothing more
arousing than tasting the
remnants of bar peanuts
and Budweiser burps,
mixed into a shipwreck
beard! But promise me
we won't have kids!

Mmmff! Pant! There's no bigger decision in a marriage than whether to have children. So let's make that decision, by default, 3/4ths blotto, in the bathroom of a bar! What a night! First we win the Super Bowl, and then you get your own private orgasmic touchdown!

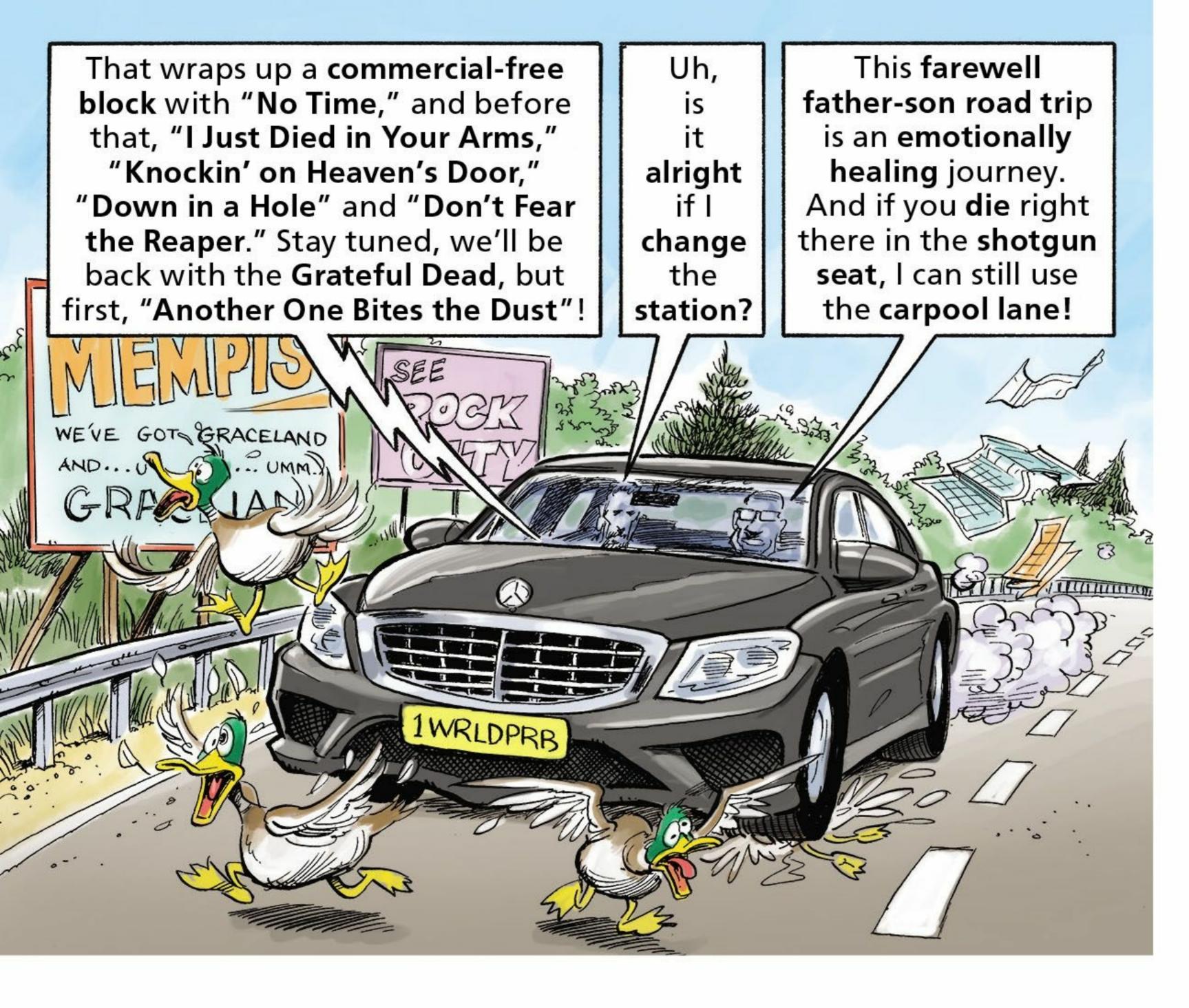


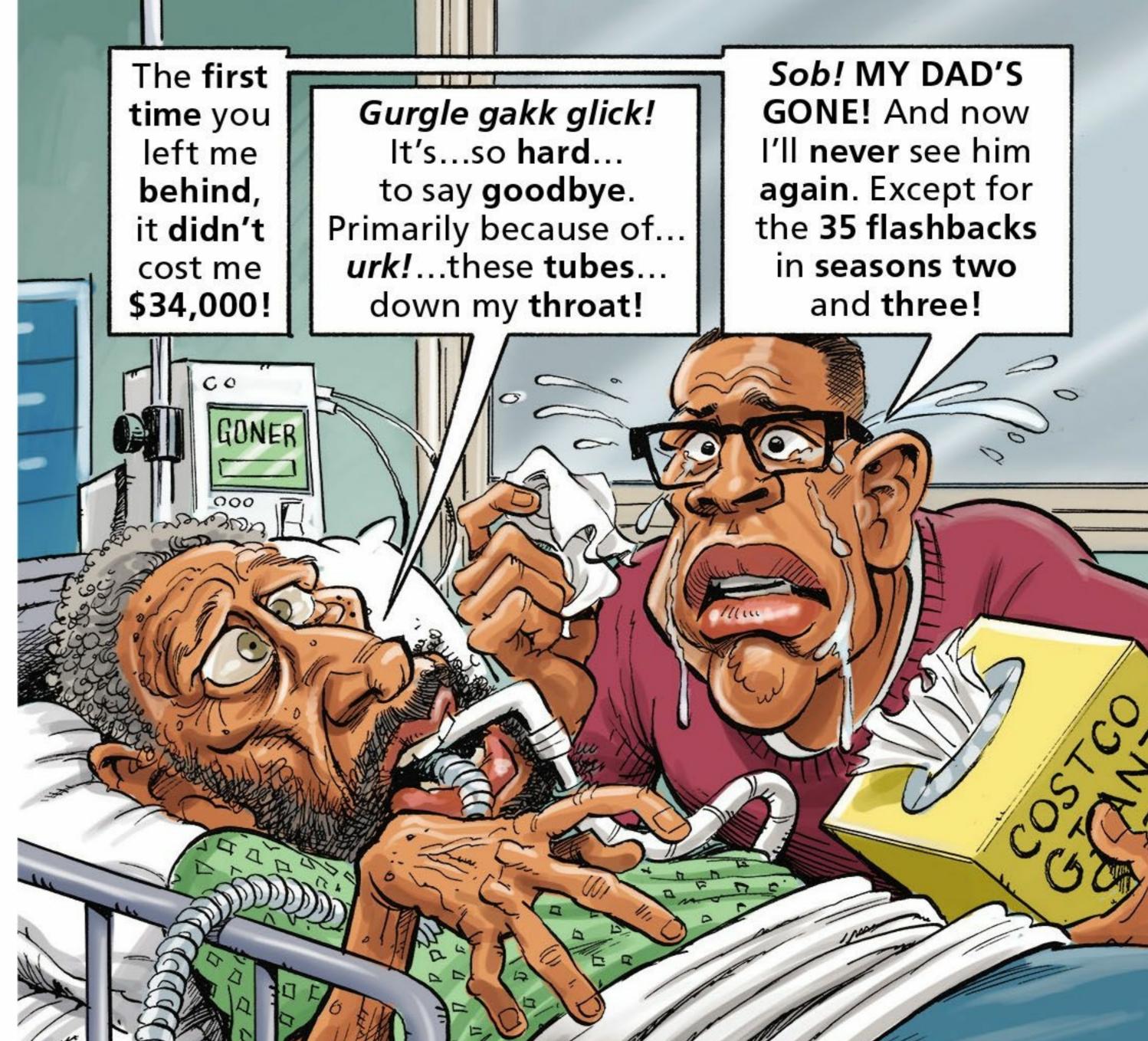




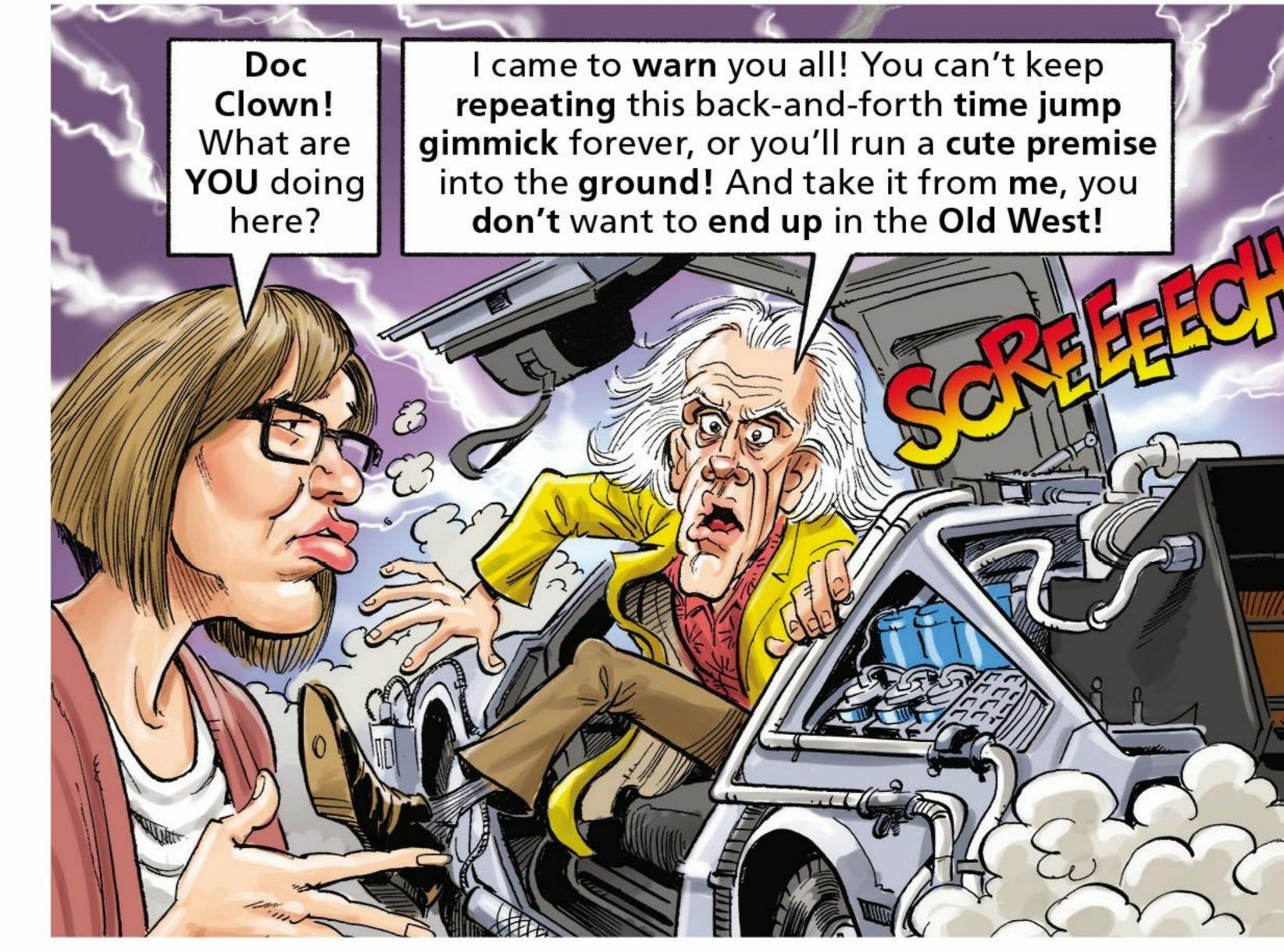












At least when *I* travel through time, it happens at 88 miles per hour. Your family just wallows in the stagnant soupiness of every moment that ever happened. You act like every little incident or meeting or remark was an emotional explosion that utterly transformed the pathways of your lives. No heartstring left untugged, no gut left unwrenched, no tear left unjerked!

l'd say each of my children was having a midlife crisis. But when they bounce from age 36 to age 0 to age 16 to age 36 to age 10 to age 0 to age 10 to age 0 to age 10 to age 10



And where have your transformed pathways gotten you? Straight to nowhere! The mom got remarried...to the only other male character around! The one son quit his job. The other son just quit his job. And the daughter doesn't have a job to quit! I could drive this time machine 75 years into the future, and with your maladjusted DNA, I know your great-great-grandkids would be the same pack of sappy, maudlin whiners that you are!

PATIENCE

least we finally found out how Dad dies!

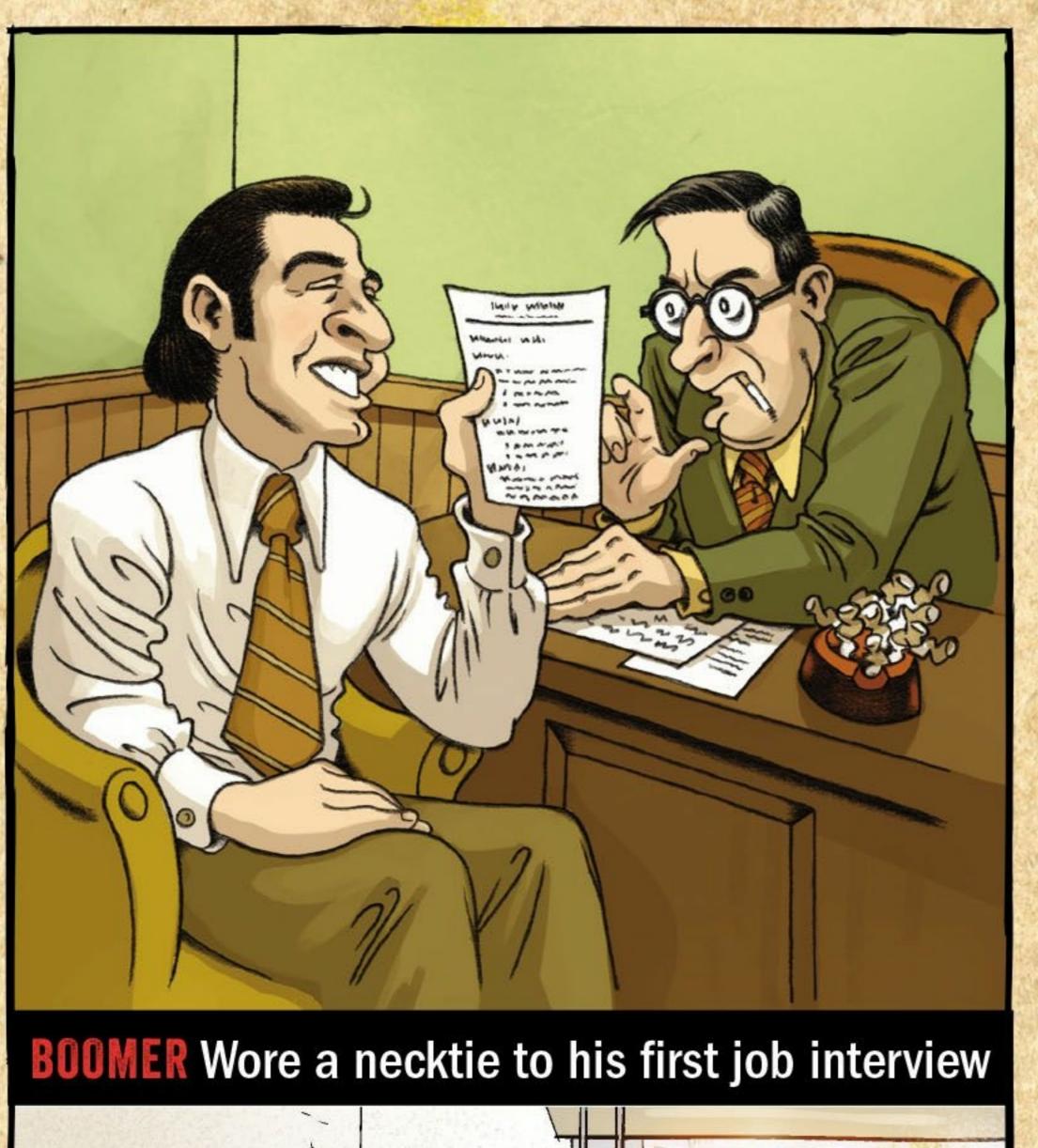
That's

harsh!

But at

GENERATION CRAP DEPT.

Beatles vs. Stones. Coke vs. Pepsi. Kardashians vs. Vanderpumps. The world is full of bitter rivalries, each of them leading to disagreements, arguments and disputes (a warning to you Kardashian lovers out there: we're staunchly pro-Vanderpump). But things get especially testy when it comes to rivalries between generations which is why we're helpfully pouring fuel on the fire with...





BOOMER Once went to Europe and used ten rolls of film

MILLENNIAL Once went to the bathroom and took ten selfies

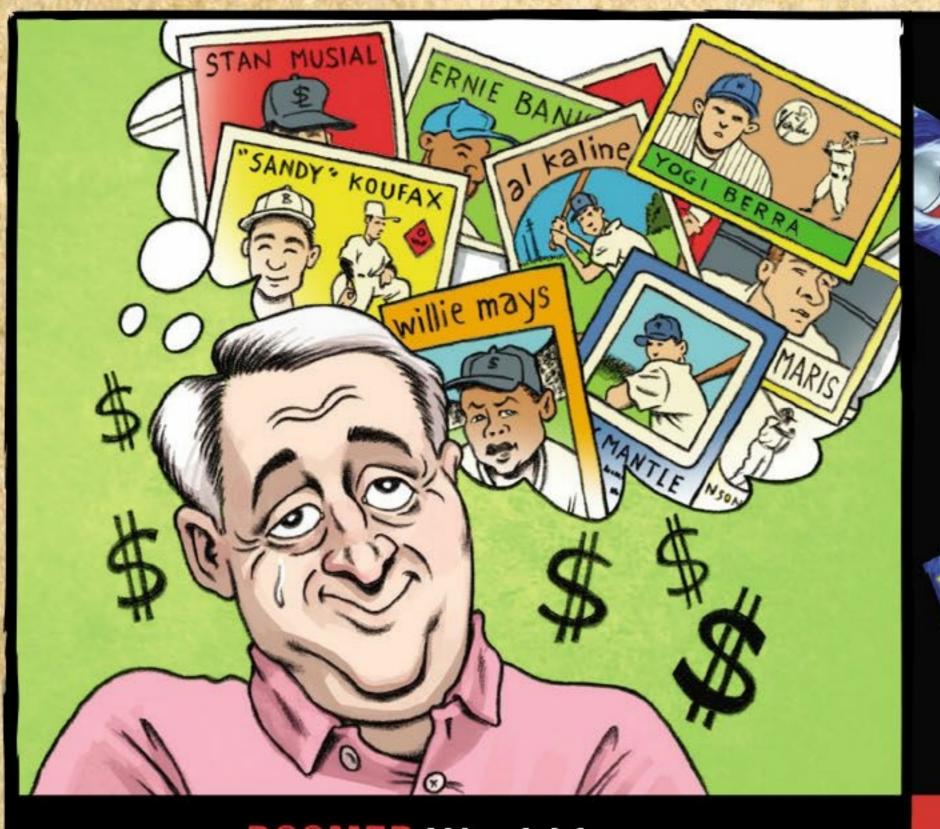




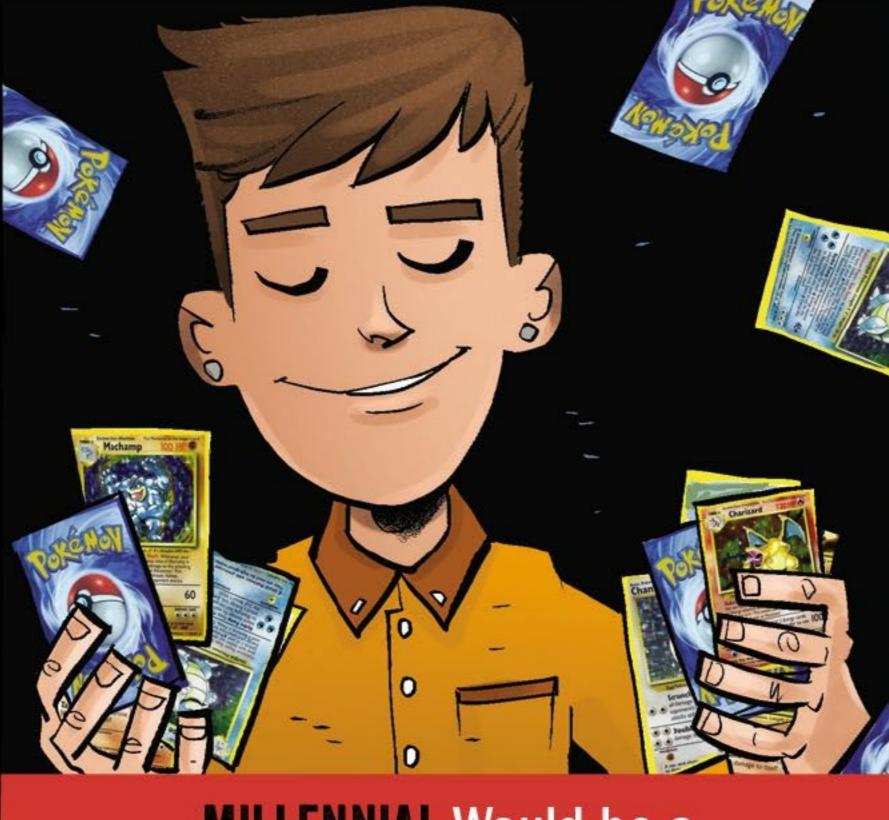


BOOMER Has a 401k

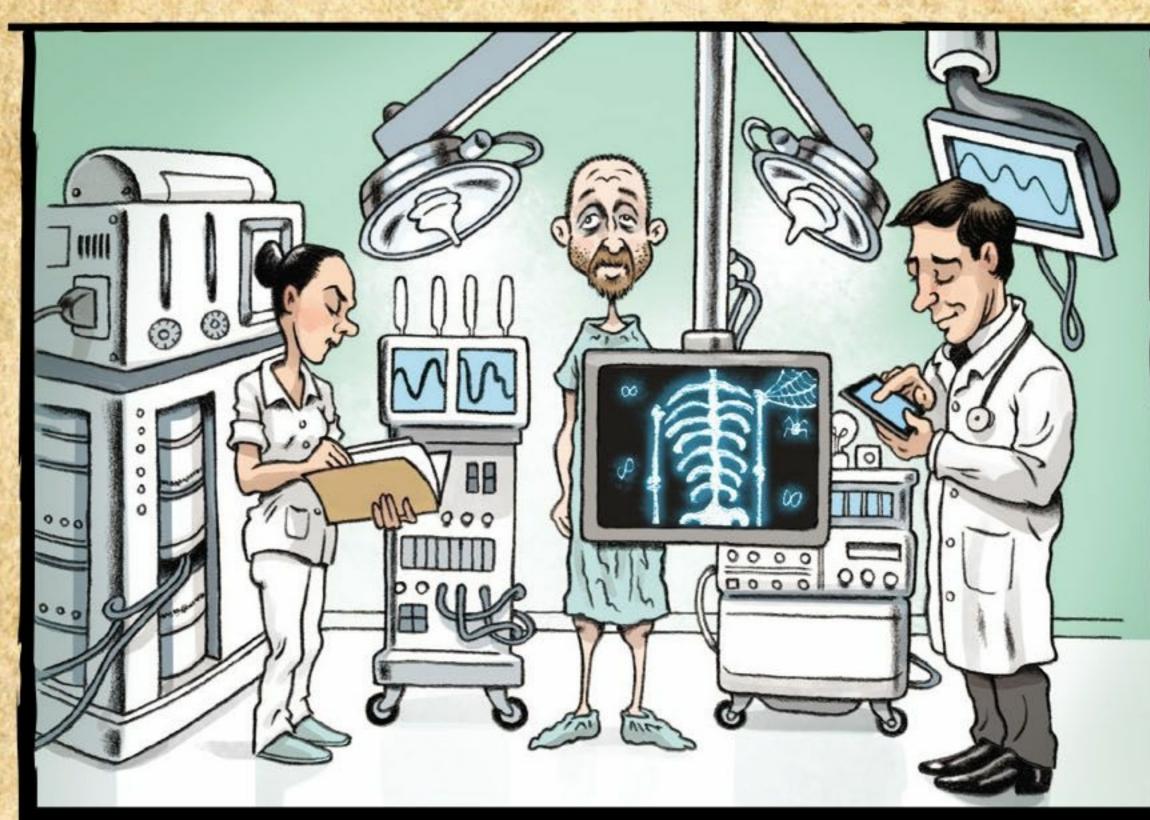
MILLENNIAL Has 401K Instagram followers



BOOMER Would be a millionaire if he'd kept his baseball card collection



MILLENNIAL Would be a millionaire if he hadn't spent his life savings on Pokémon cards



BOOMERS Will live longer than any other generation, thanks to advances in medical technology

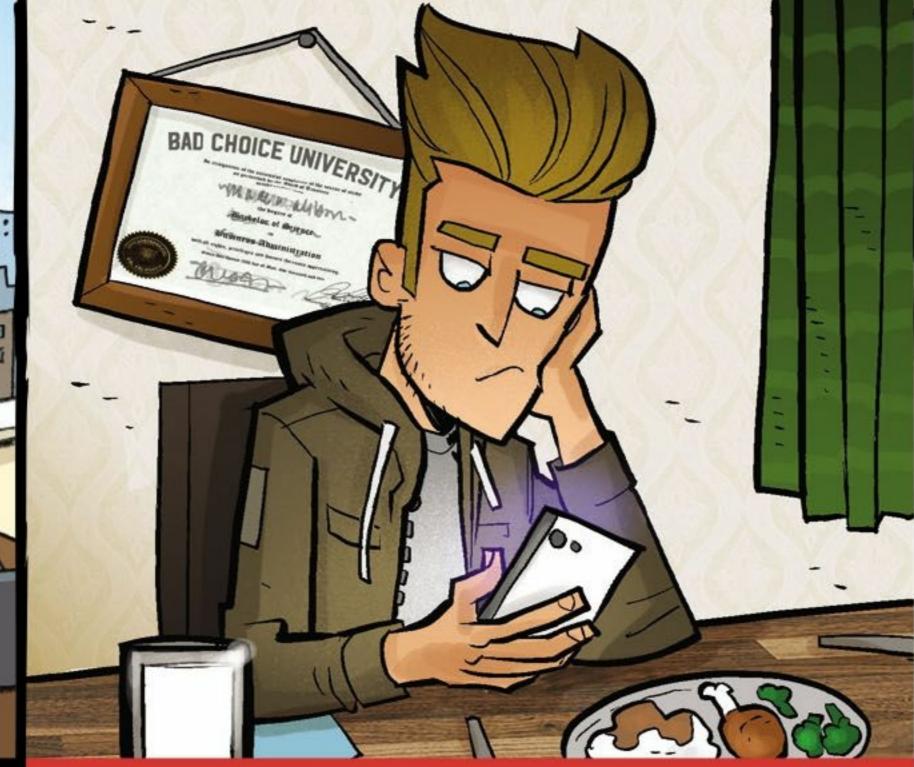


WRITER: KENNY KEIL

ARTISTS: RICK TULKA AND JUSTIN PETERSON BOOMERS COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL



BOOMER Went to college so he wouldn't wind up flipping burgers



MILLENNIAL Graduated college, is buried in student loan debt and would kill for a job flipping burgers



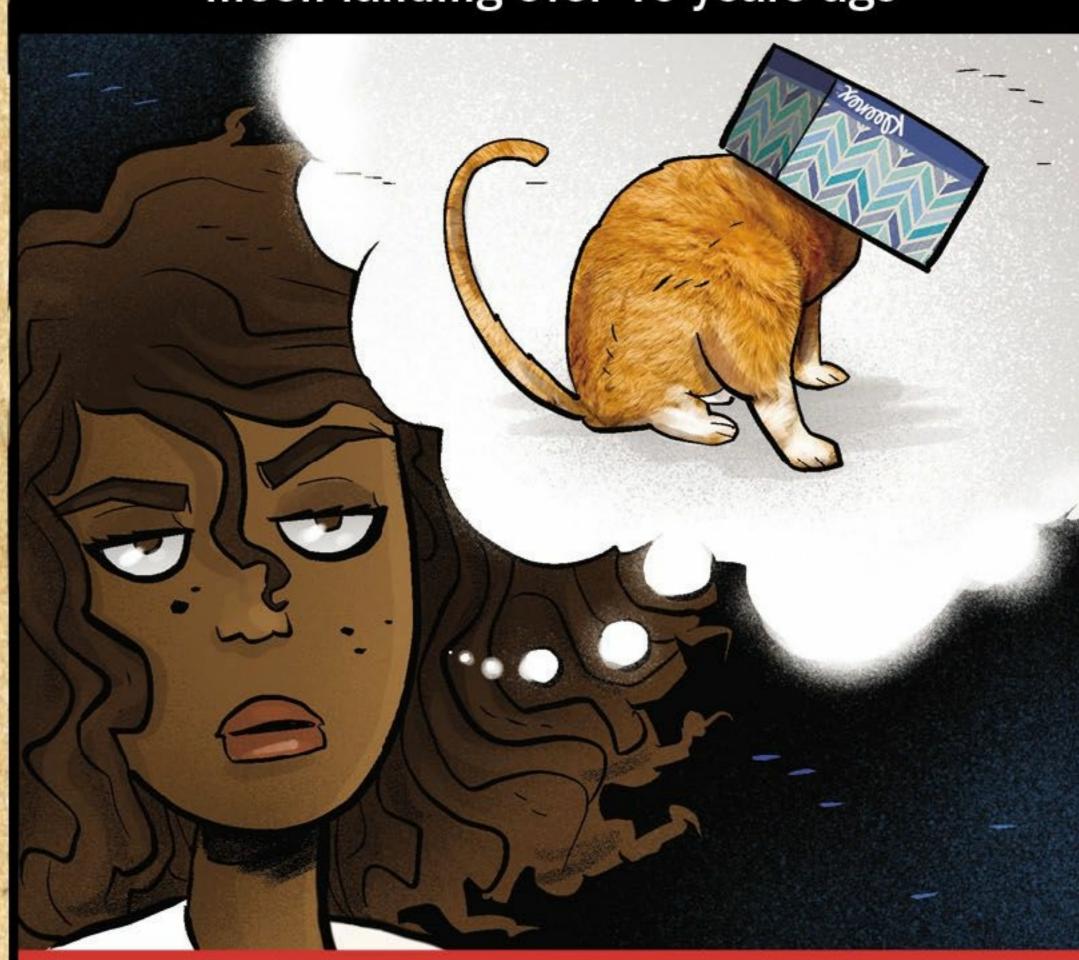
BOOMER Worked her way up from mailroom clerk to CEO



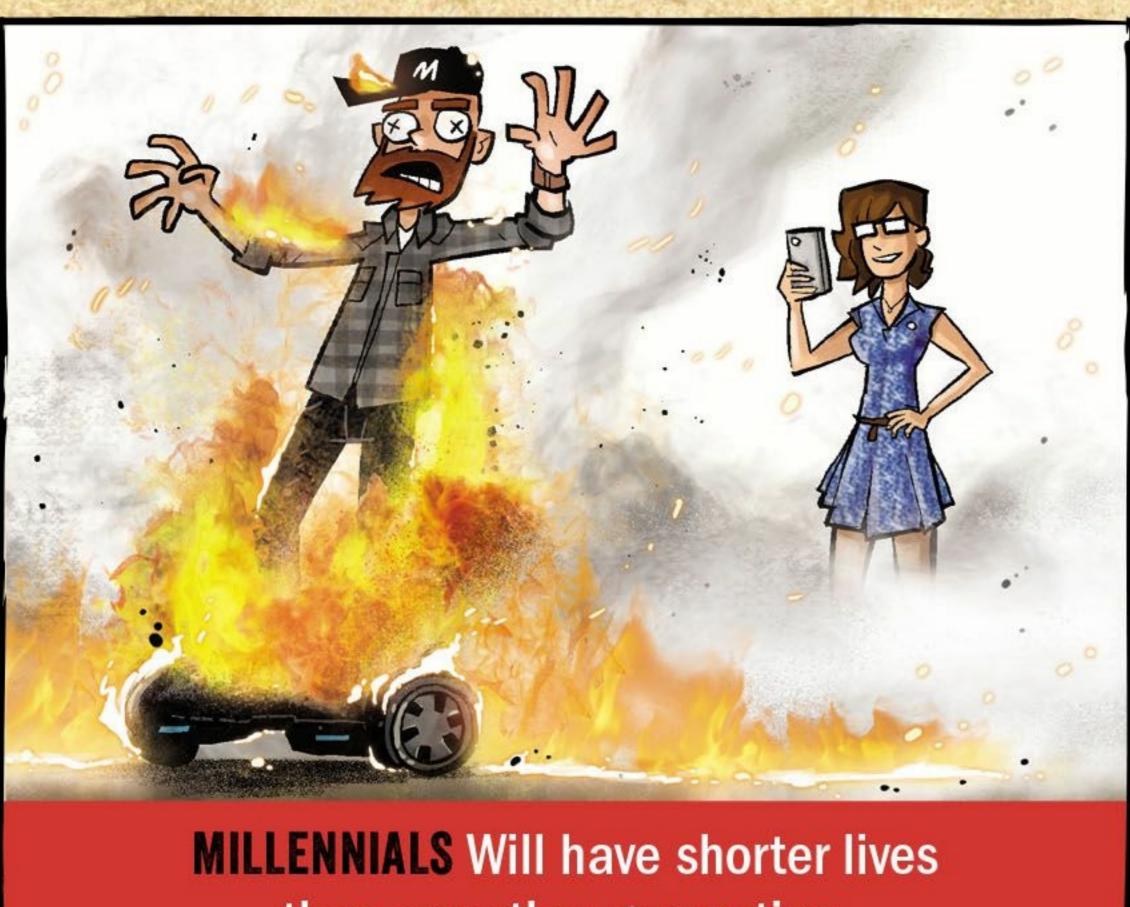
MILLENNIAL Worked her way up from unpaid intern to unpaid fellow with a bathroom key



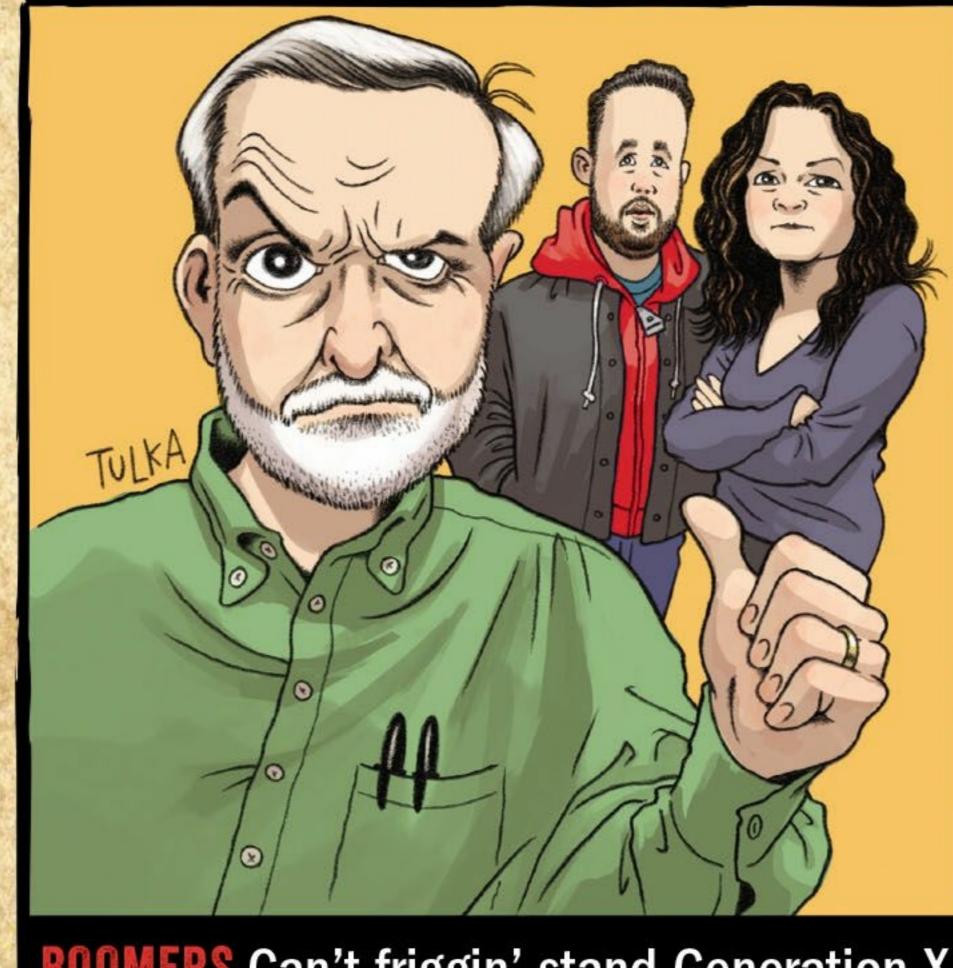
BOOMER Still remembers watching the moon landing over 40 years ago



MILLENNIAL Barely remembers watching that web video where the cat gets its head stuck in the Kleenex box five minutes ago



than any other generation, thanks to hoverboards



BOOMERS Can't friggin' stand Generation X



MILLENNIALS Same





Dear Incoming President,

Congratulations on your victory. While it wasn't as historic as mine, which was the biggest electoral win since Reagan, you still won. And don't feel bad that your inauguration crowd didn't match mine, which was the biggest ever, despite those fake news photos "proving" otherwise.

Welcome to the White House, even though it's a dump. I mean it was a dump when I got here, that's what a lot of people were saying. So, I gold-plated everything and now it's the most beautiful it's ever been, going all the way back to George Washington.

I'm a very intelligent person, okay? Very intelligent. So, I would say it's probably a good idea,

Hire only the best people, the kind who will give you a loyalty pledge and not recuse themselves if you're under investigation, or flip on you if they're threatened with jail time. I strongly

Remember, and many many people have said this: collusion is not a crime - not that there was

No matter how great you make America, you are only a temporary custodian of this office, so monetize your brand. By the way, have you tried my bottled water or men's fragrance?

Continue to drain the swamp by not filling vacant posts in government agencies. When the agencies fail, cite that as proof of their incompetence. It's a big win-win. Whatever you do, don't release your taxes.

Putin: Great guy. The best.

A big part of your job will be working with congress, and I have to say it, because it's politically incorrect: you can't trust a senator with brain cancer. I like senators who don't

Make threats, blame others and take lots of credit. It works. When accused of something terrible, deny it and change the subject, especially if you did it. Never apologize.

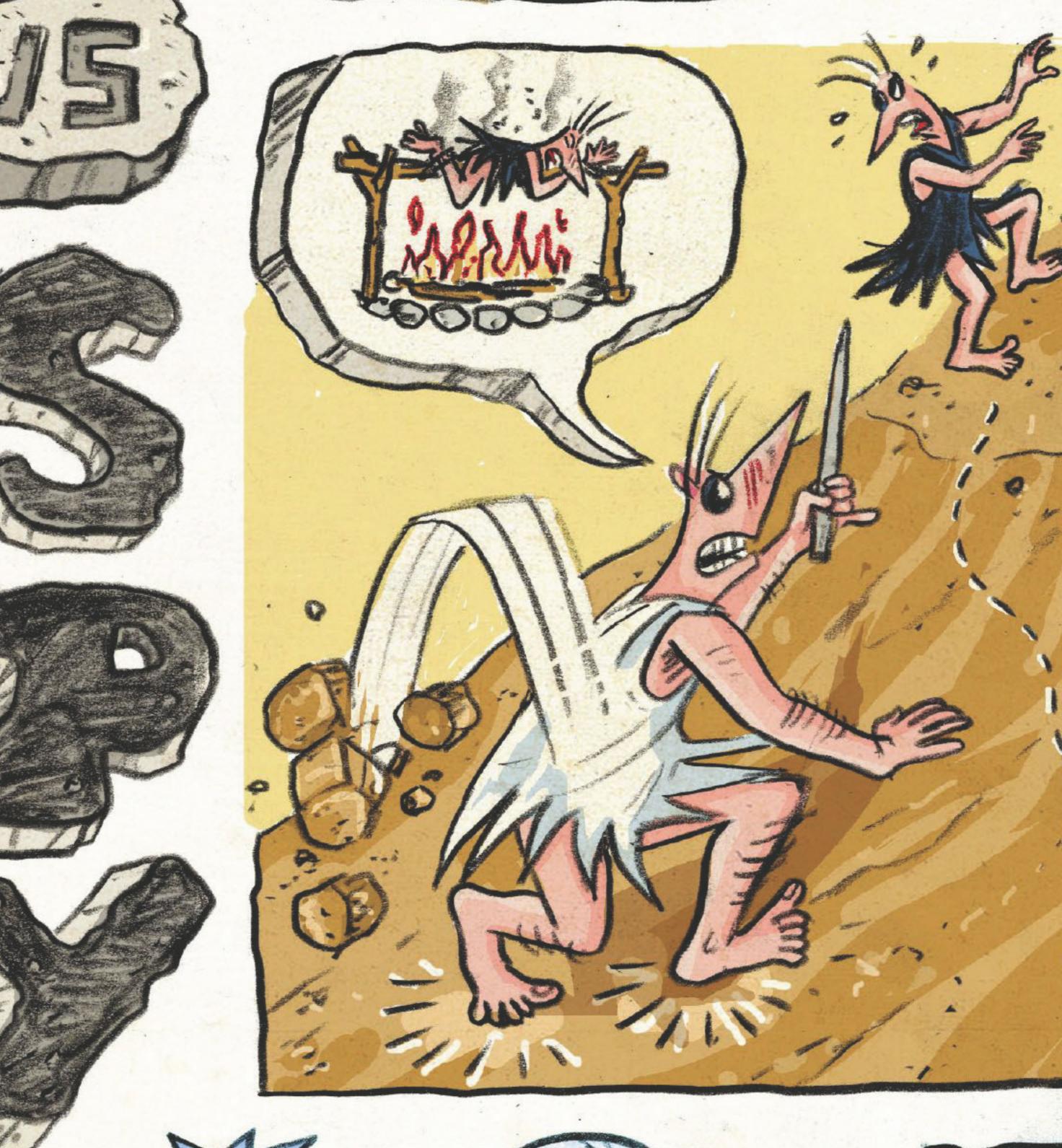
The best time to tweet is between five and six in the morning while on the toilet. The second-best time is a bit later, to repeat something you heard while watching "Fox And Friends." As long as

As incoming President, you are free to set your own course, but why would you want to when you can follow My brilliant course? I accomplished a lot, actually more than anyone, Covfefe,

P.S. Take some time to play a little golf now and then. I am attaching a list of my golf courses,



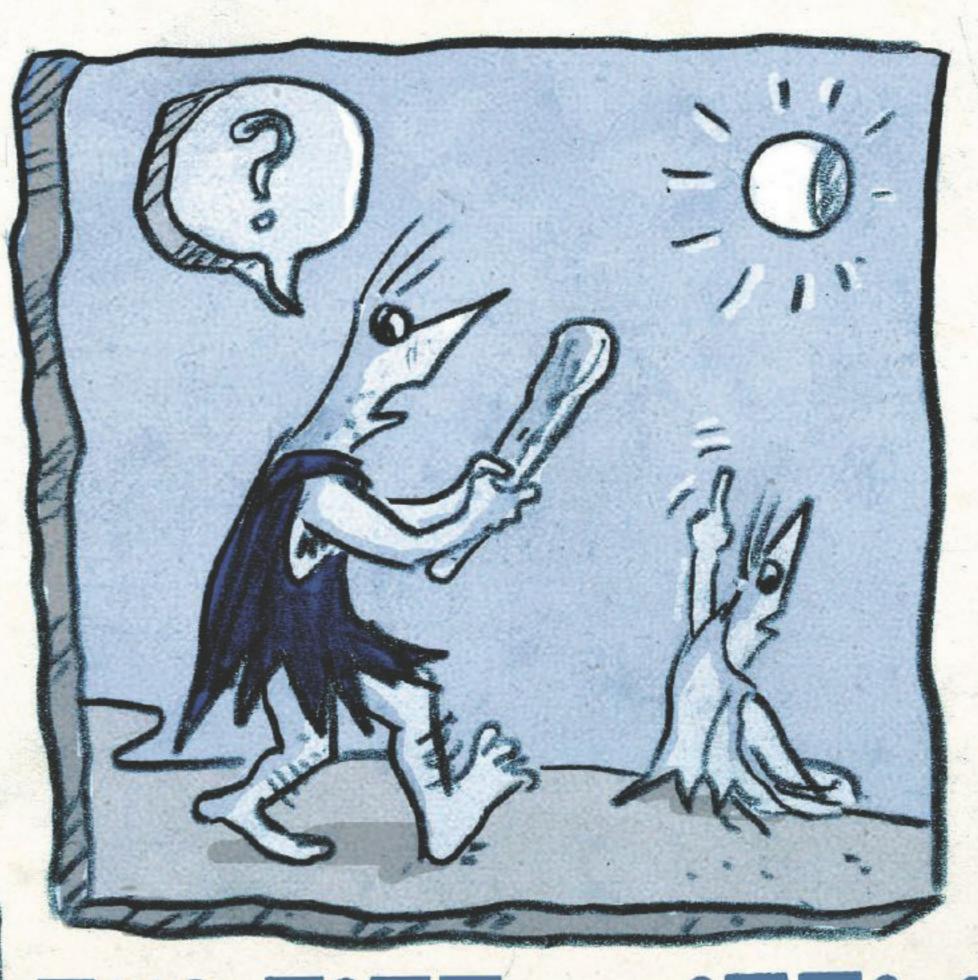








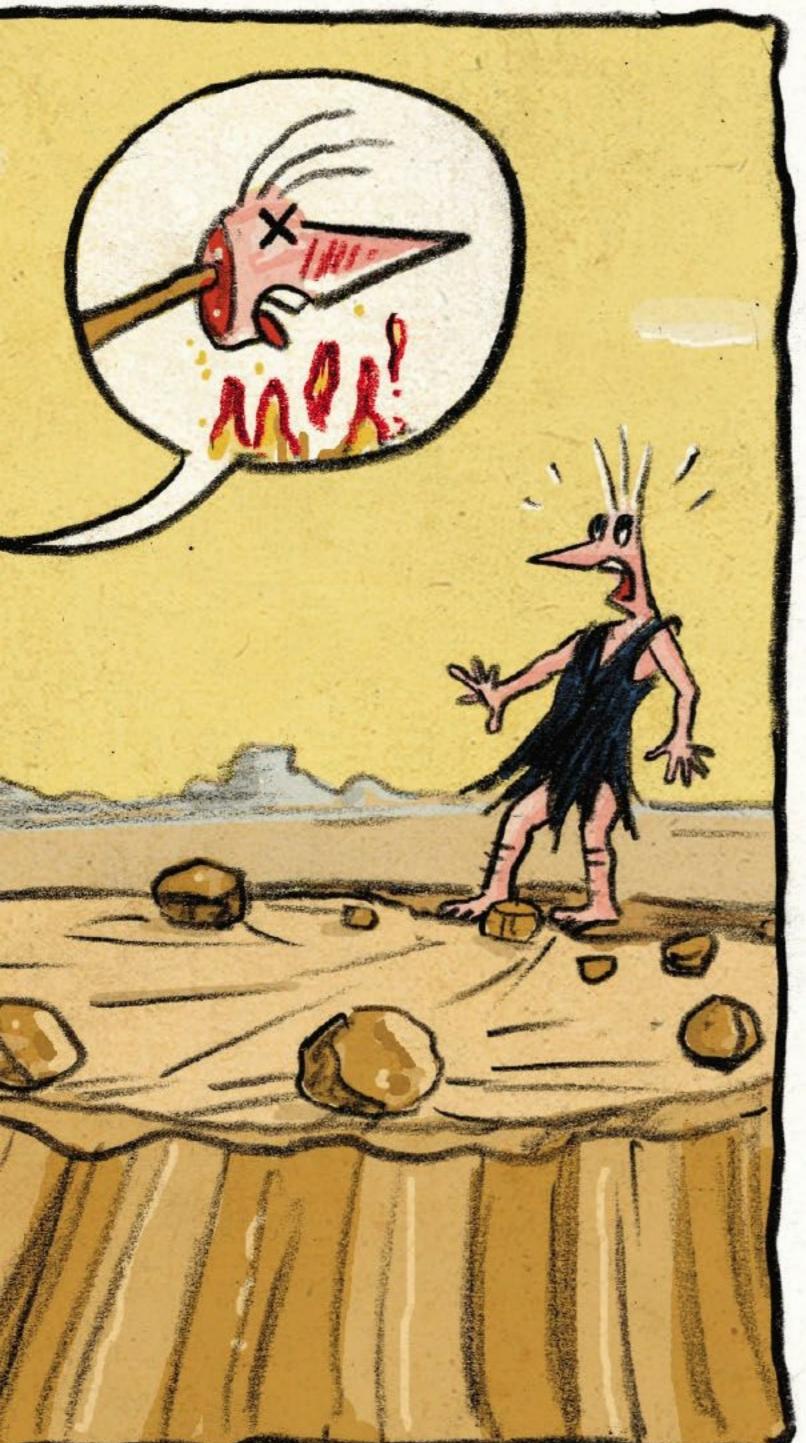












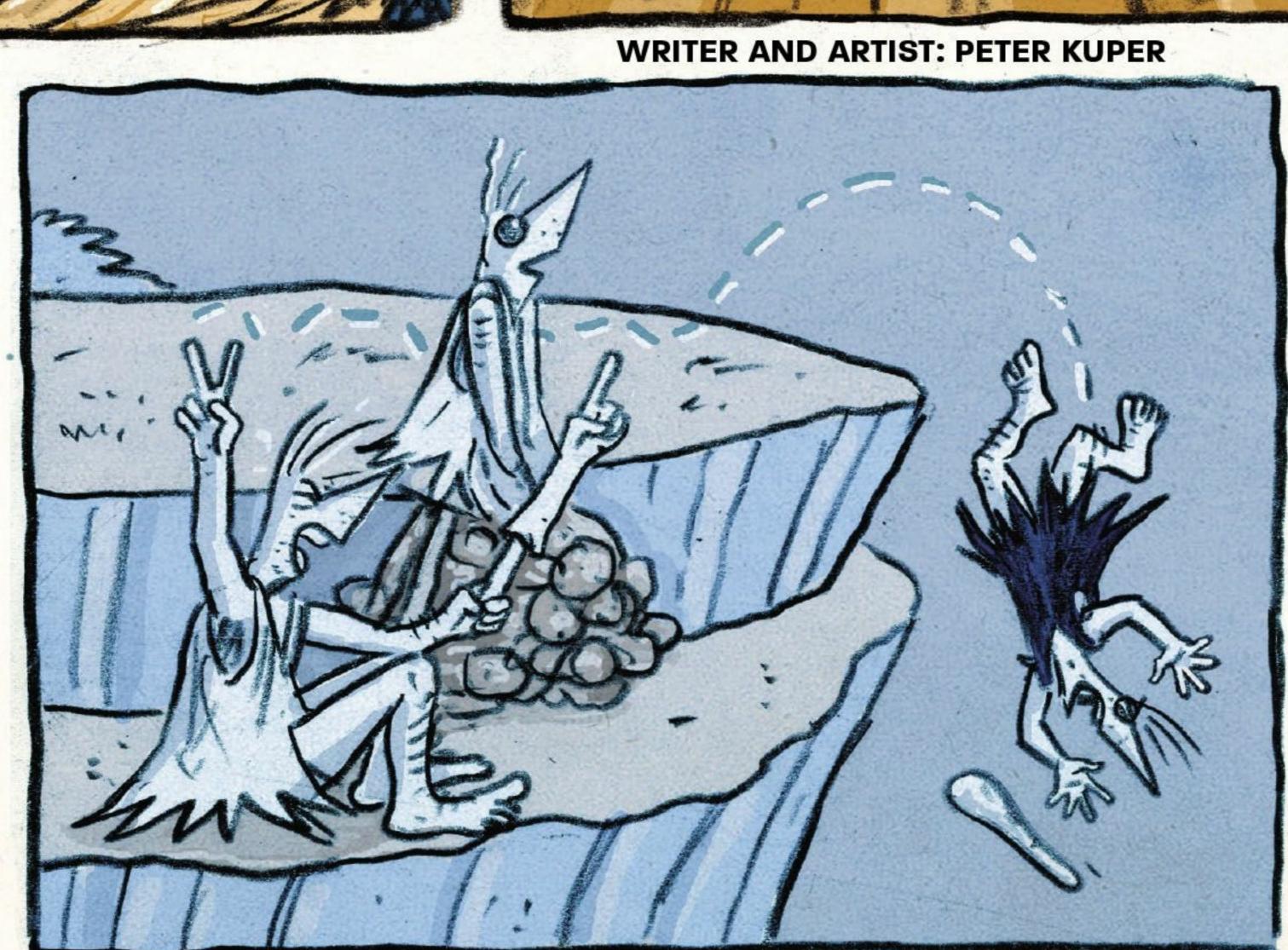












Last year, we had "A Day Without a Woman" and "A Day Without Immigrants." During the protests, members of those groups skipped work for a day to show how their contributions to society would be missed. While both movements were laudable, it got us thinking about the workers who don't contribute anything to society. Off the top of our head, we thought of the staff of MAD, but it turns out there's a ton more!

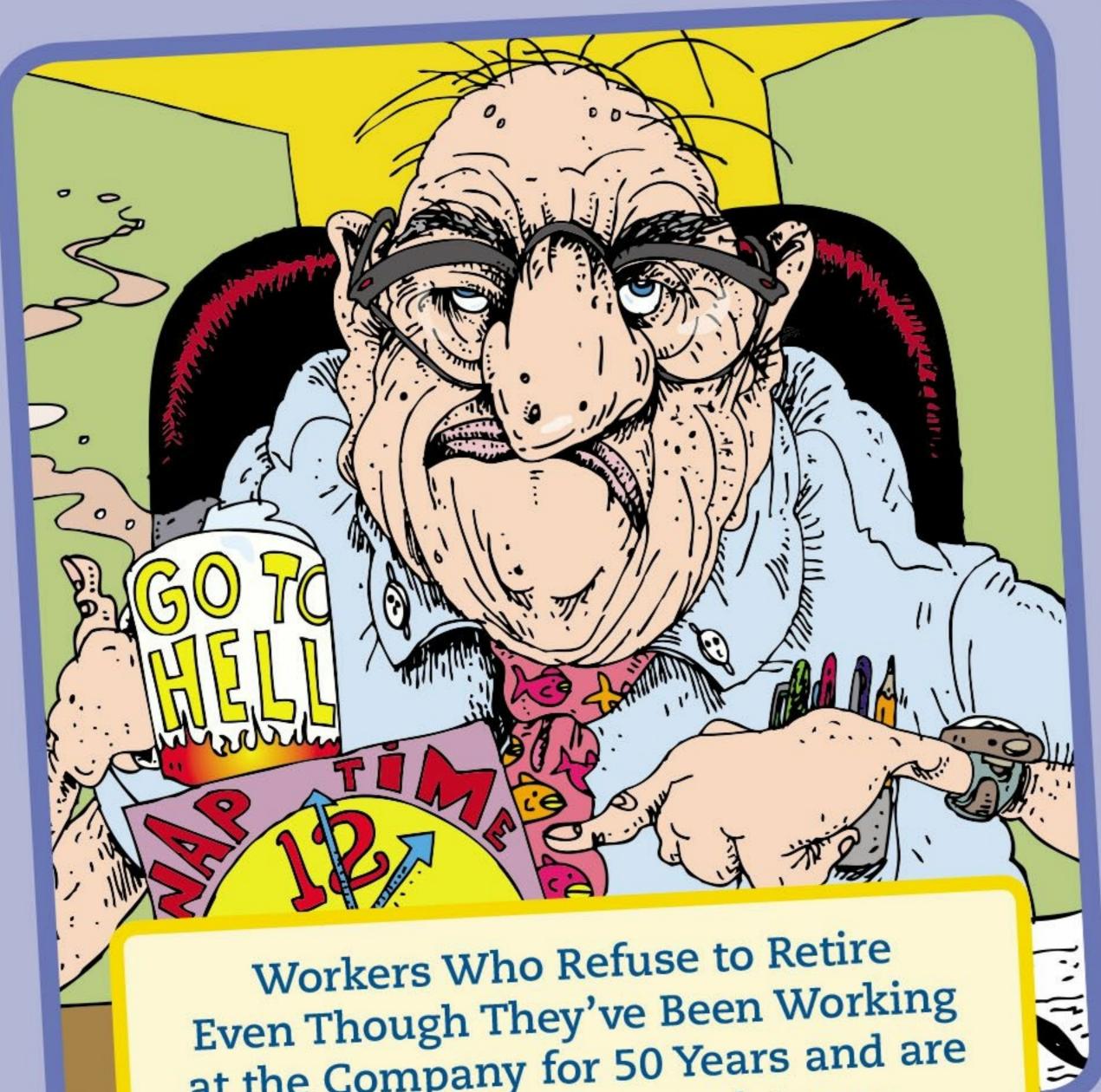
WRITER: ALISON GRAMBS

ARTIST: KEVIN POPE





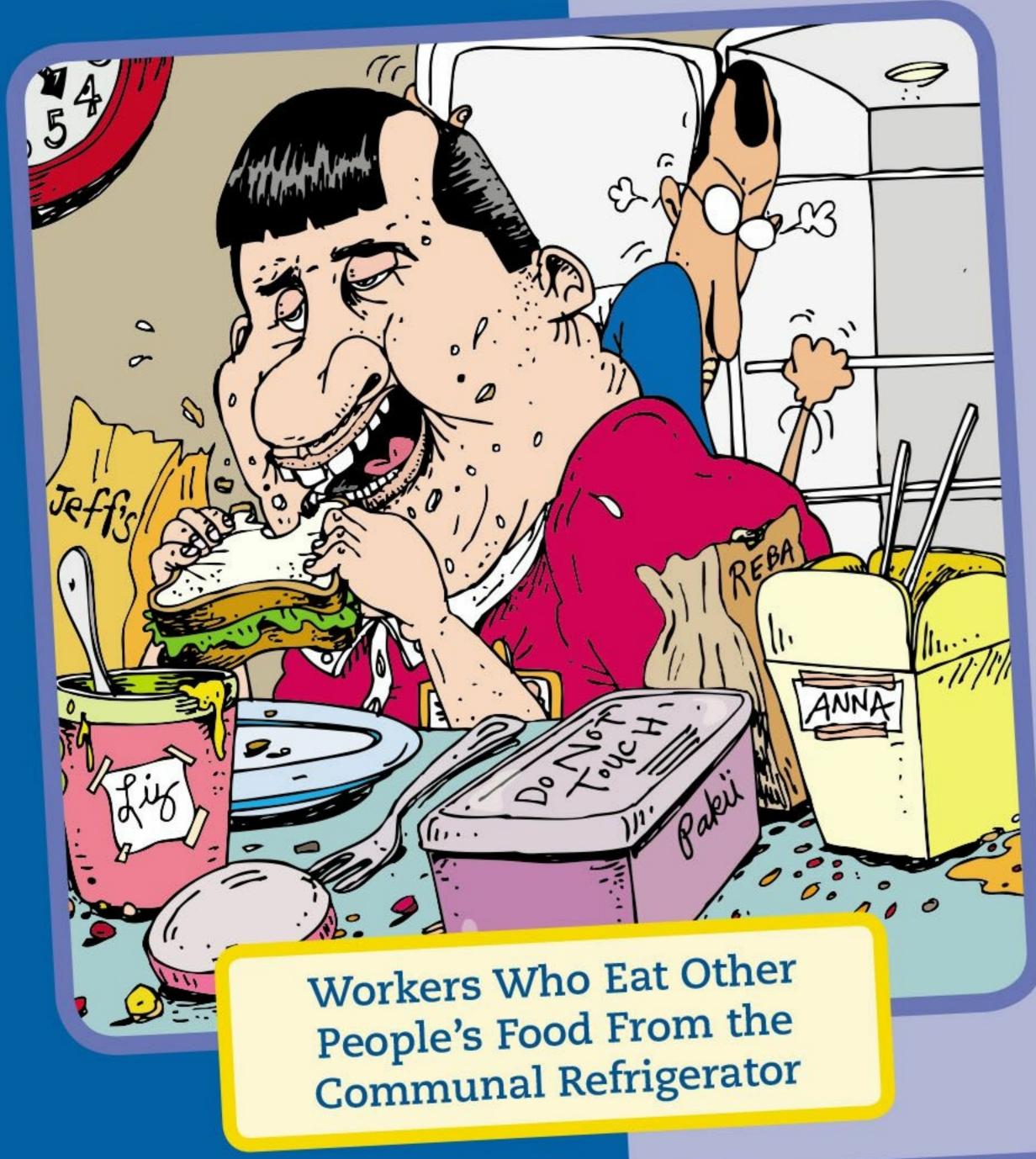
Workers Who Pressure Everyone to Buy Powerball Tickets



Even Though They've Been Working at the Company for 50 Years and are Nothing but Bitter and Angry

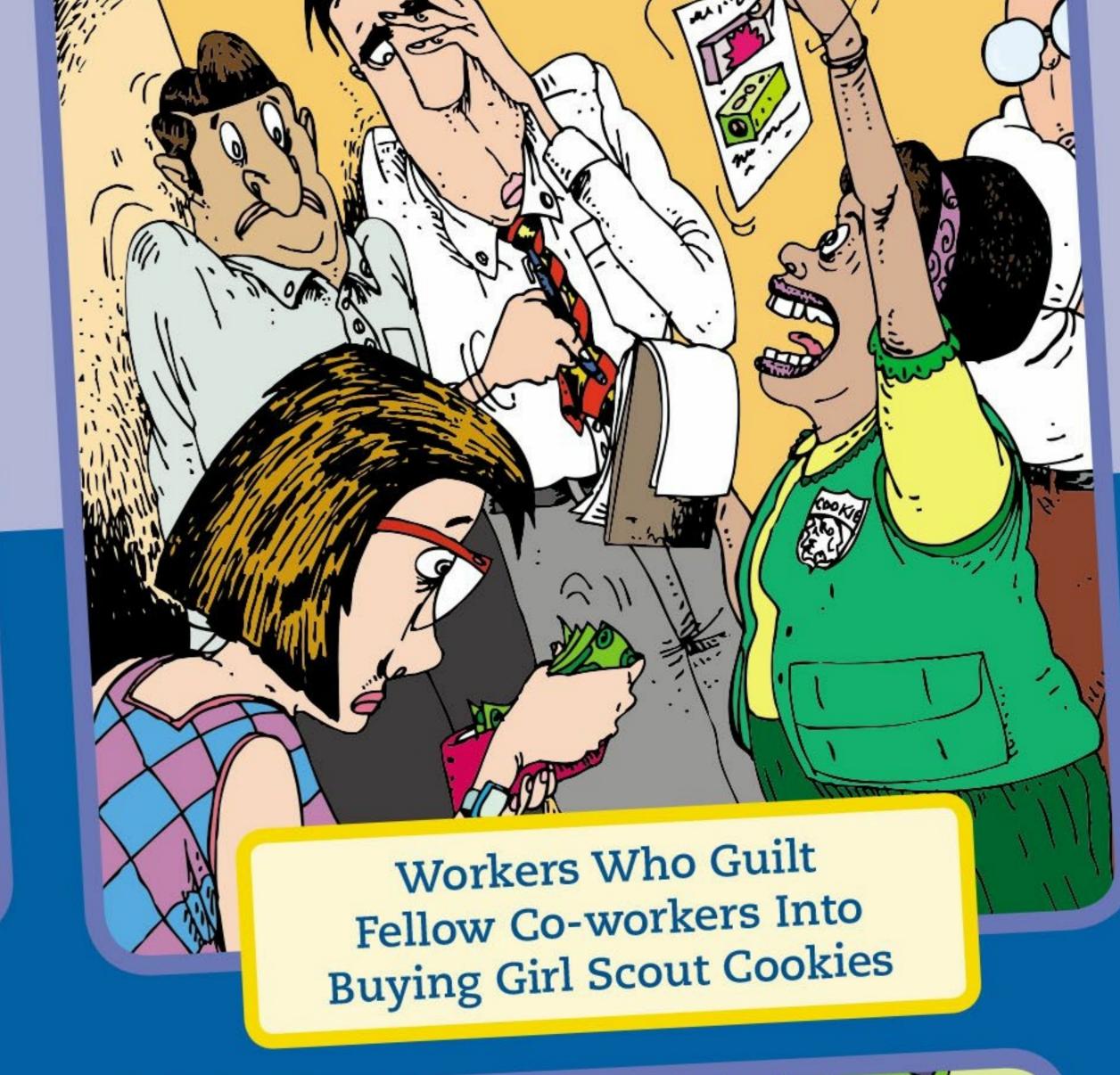


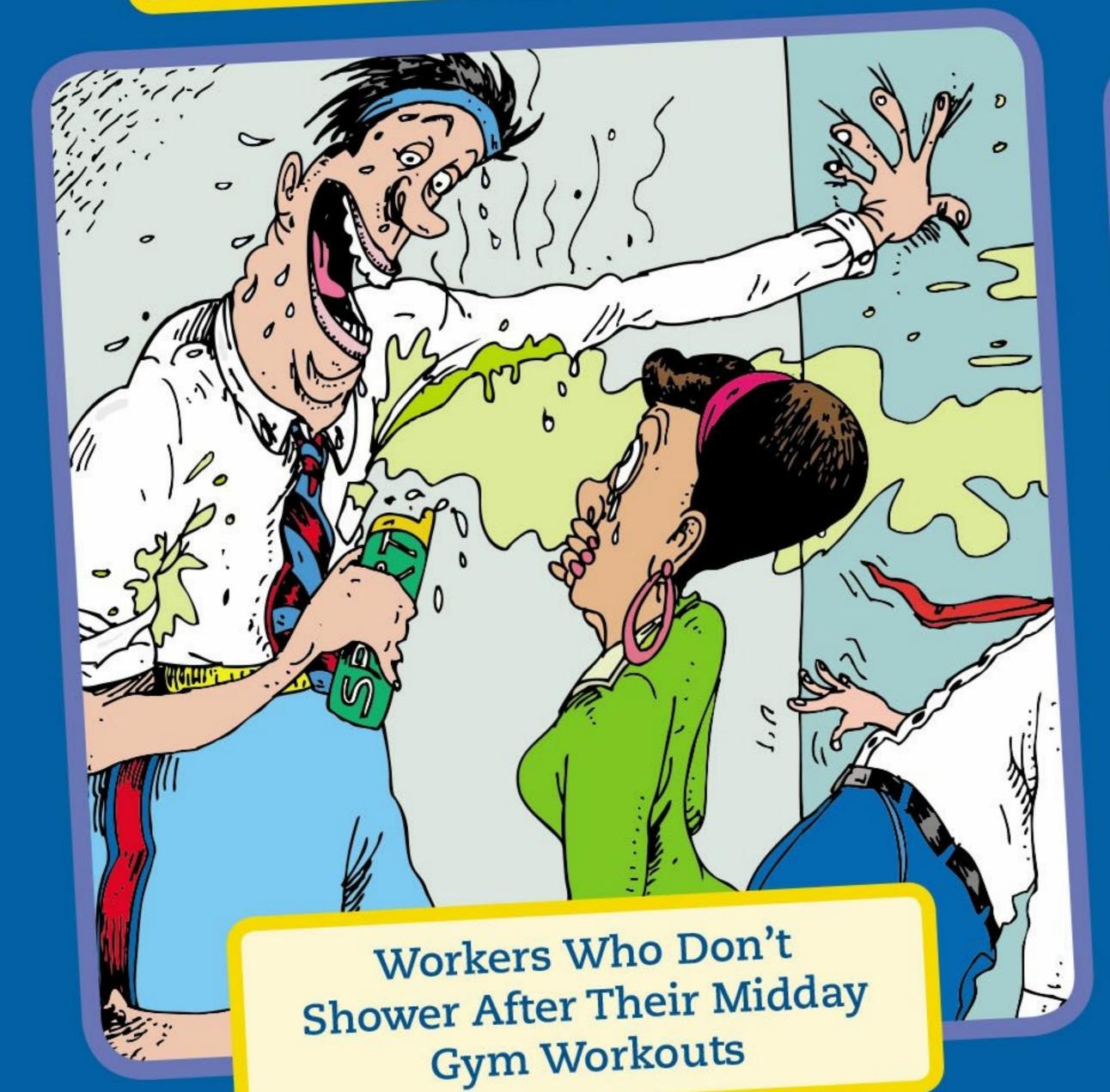
Everyone Else Has Watched the Latest Episode

















THE MAD SP



Horse Takes Knee Before Race — But What Did It Mean?

SANTA AMOEBA, CALIFORNIA

At yesterday's Hompster Derby Stakes Invitational, three-year-old filly Duckturden became the first horse ever to take a knee during the playing of the National Anthem. Opinions initially varied on what she was protesting, or if she was protesting at all. Many believe the thoroughbred was expressing solidarity with former NFL player Colin Kaepernick. "As horses go, she's quite socially conscious," said Duckturden's owner, Shep "Shepp" Sheppy. Duckturden's trainer, Al Pesterman, had a different view: "She's determined to bring attention to the reduction of wild mustang grazing lands in the Southwest," he told reporters. In the race itself, Duckturden finished outside the money in ninth place, at which time it became clear she had actually kneeled due to a serious leg injury. Duckturden was then shot, after which Sheppy said, "I'm sorry to see her go. That horse was woke."



Yankees Pass on Japanese Slugger Because Team Announcer Can't Think of Lame Nickname for Him

NEW YORK CITY

New York Yankees General manager Brian Cashham announced yesterday that the team will not sign Japanese superstar Hidenobati Wantabemurata because playby-play announcer John Stutterling couldn't come up with a terrible nickname for him. "He could hit 80 homers," said Cashham," but when a Yankee hits a dinger, our fans expect an obnoxious home-run call, and on that front he just doesn't help us." The AP reports that Stutterling had no idea where to start coming up with a groan-inducing forced pun for Wantabemurata. In related news, the team announced that it has signed journeyman outfielder Dick Fleets to a four-year, \$41 million deal. "Now there's a name I can work with!" said Stutterling. "Whenever he hits a homer, I can scream, "Dick has a big big stick!" or "Fleets hits one way up in the seats!" Fleets, who is not known for his power, hit .116 last year with two home runs and two RBI in 614 at-bats.



NFL's "No Bowl" Makes Debut, Replacing "Pro Bowl"

ORLANDO, FLORIDA

The NFL's first-ever "No Bowl" ended yesterday with, as widely anticipated, no score. The much-hyped game replaced the Pro Bowl, which has long been a disappointment to fans because so few all-star players tended to participate. "Since the No Bowl promises nothing, fans can't be disappointed," said league commissioner Roger Goodull last month when announcing the game. Since the contest featured no players, no coaches, no cheerleaders and no spectators, Goodull has been proven right. In fact, the televised game had all the excitement of a regular NFL game minus the fast cuts, gritty closeups and slo-mo replays. It also featured no-play-by-no-play commentary of the action not happening on the empty field. The onslaught of beer and erectile dysfunction commercials, however, remained. "It wouldn't be a football game without them," said Goodull in a postgame news conference. In keeping with the theme of "promising fans nothing," Robin Thicke performed during halftime.

ORTS PAGES







Construction Halted on Texas Baseball Stadium with No Field

CRAMWELL, TEXAS

Construction has been stopped on the new stadium for the Texas Yahoos expansion team when it was discovered, more than halfway into the \$2.3 billion, taxpayer-funded project, that there was inadequate room for a baseball field. The state-of-the-art complex, now indefinitely on hold, was expected to have all the coveted amenities of modern ballparks, including a waterpark, shopping mall, convention center, hotel, petting zoo, seven restaurants (including the region's largest Sir Puffy's), a 154-lane bowling alley, car detailing center, spa, railway museum, six-level paintball course and 24-screen movie theater. "Look, on a project like this, some little things are bound to fall through the cracks," said developer Eppy Spray. "In this case, it just so happened to be the infield and outfield."

New Effort to Speed Up Baseball Unveiled: Balls Caught by Fans Will Count as Outs

CUPINLUCK, ILLINOIS

With the average length of baseball games still over three hours, Commissioner Bart "Bowie" Scuddy announced sweeping rule changes today to speed up the pace of play. Among the most

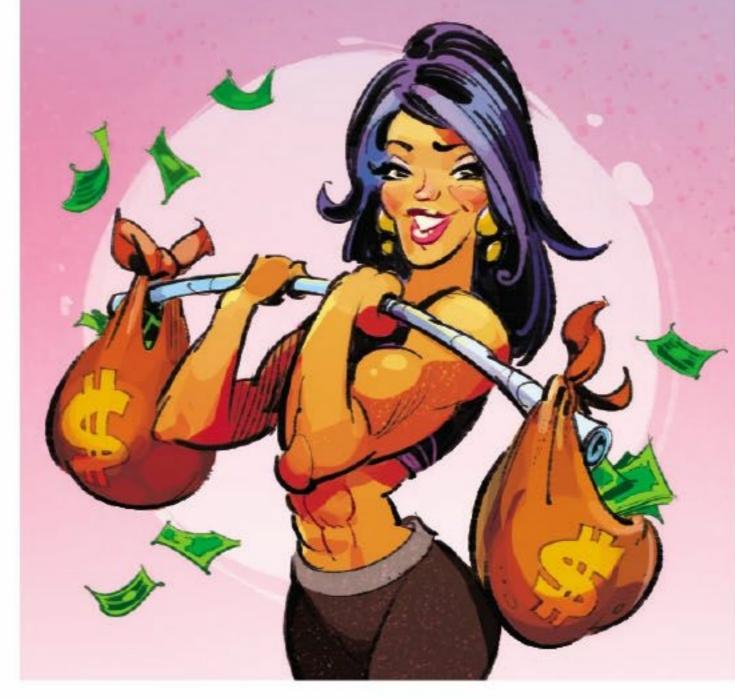


controversial changes announced is the "Grandstand Fly Rule," which states: "Any fly ball, whether fair or foul, caught by a fan with their hands, a hat, a glove or a net, shall be considered an out." Supporters of the rule point out that it will not only speed up the game, but encourage fan participation and, concurrently, sales of outfield seats. Detractors argue that it could lead to homicides at the ballpark if, for example, a White Sox fan were to catch what would have otherwise been a home run in the bleachers at Wrigley Field. Scuddy was quick to point out that that already happens at Wrigley Field even without the rule in effect.

UFC Fighter Retires Before First Match

DETRITUS, MICHIGAN

The highly-anticipated first fight of women's UFC newcomer Beverly Grout was put in jeopardy when she announced her retirement during the weigh-in for her premiere bout, scheduled for next week. "My agent said it wasn't necessary," Grout explained to reporters. "I've already



secured endorsement deals worth \$12 million." In fact, Grout's endorsements may exceed that amount, as she inked contracts to represent Pepsi, GoDaddy, Dick's Sports, Bon Ami Cleanser, Victoria's Secret, Shake Shack and Dyson Vacuum Cleaners. "My agent, Hector [Gabbo], made sure none of the deals said I actually have to fight. Did you SEE Ronda Rousey's face after her last match? She looked like a beef casserole with a neck! I don't need that. I've already been signed for the next three Fast and Furious movies."



NFL Team Fields First-Ever All-Felon Offensive Line

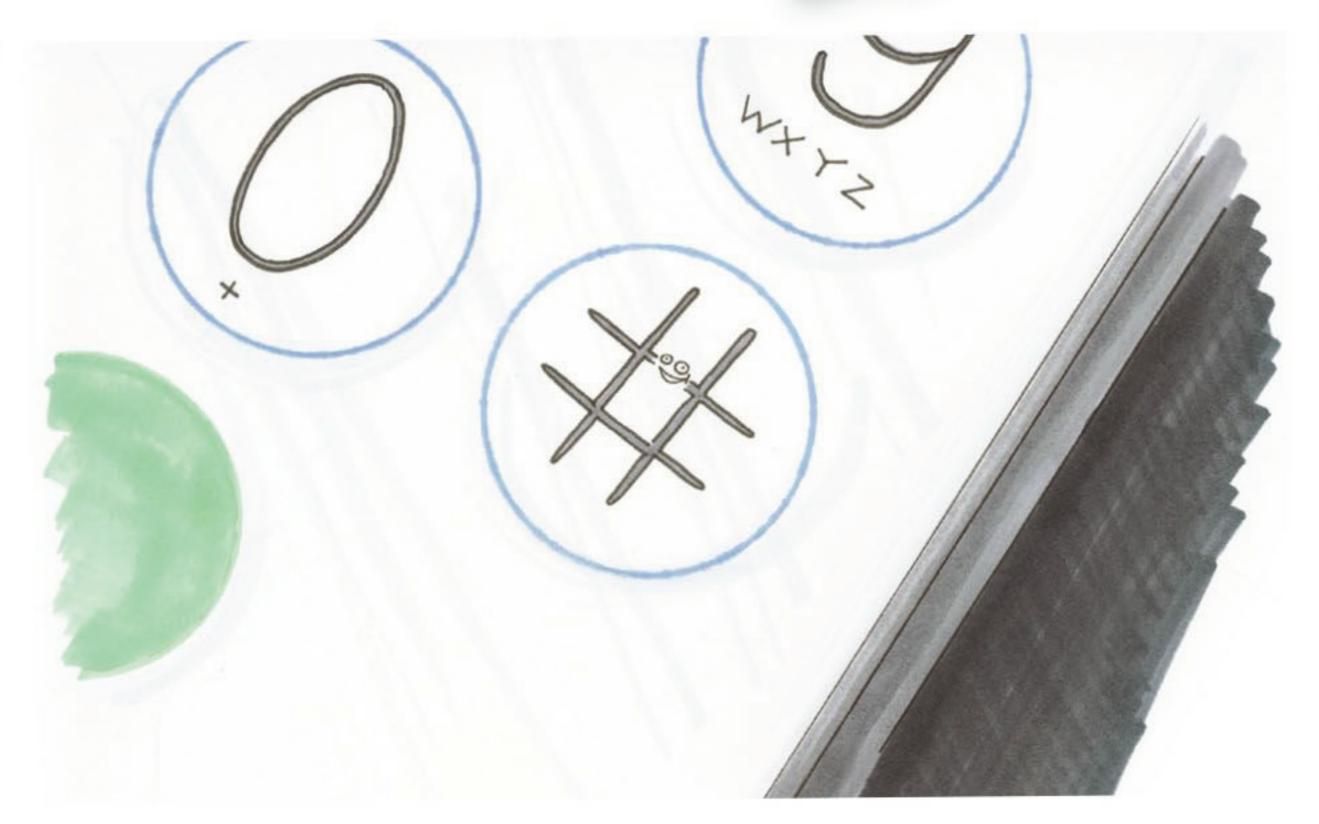
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

With the recent additions of tackles Mitchelton Thighs (vehicular homicide) and JJ Putty (animal cruelty), the Carolina Panthers yesterday became the first team in NFL history to field an all-felon offensive line. In their thrilling 21-20 victory over the Miami Dolphins last night, the Panthers started guards Aggrieved McPouncey (sexual assault) and Nate Ononono (threatening a government official, tax evasion), along with all-pro center Tyron "No Brains" Whittleworth (murder, child pornography, twice violating parole). "It's a milestone and I think it's great," said coach Bill Bellicose, following the hotly-contested game. The Panthers have proven themselves adept at signing talented criminals. Tight end Odell Fishhead, who has never been convicted of a felony but boasts four misdemeanor offenses (domestic violence, DUI, assault resulting in bodily injury and obscenity) currently leads the league in touchdown receptions. Still to be determined, however, is whether the Panthers' massive bail postings violate the league's salary cap.

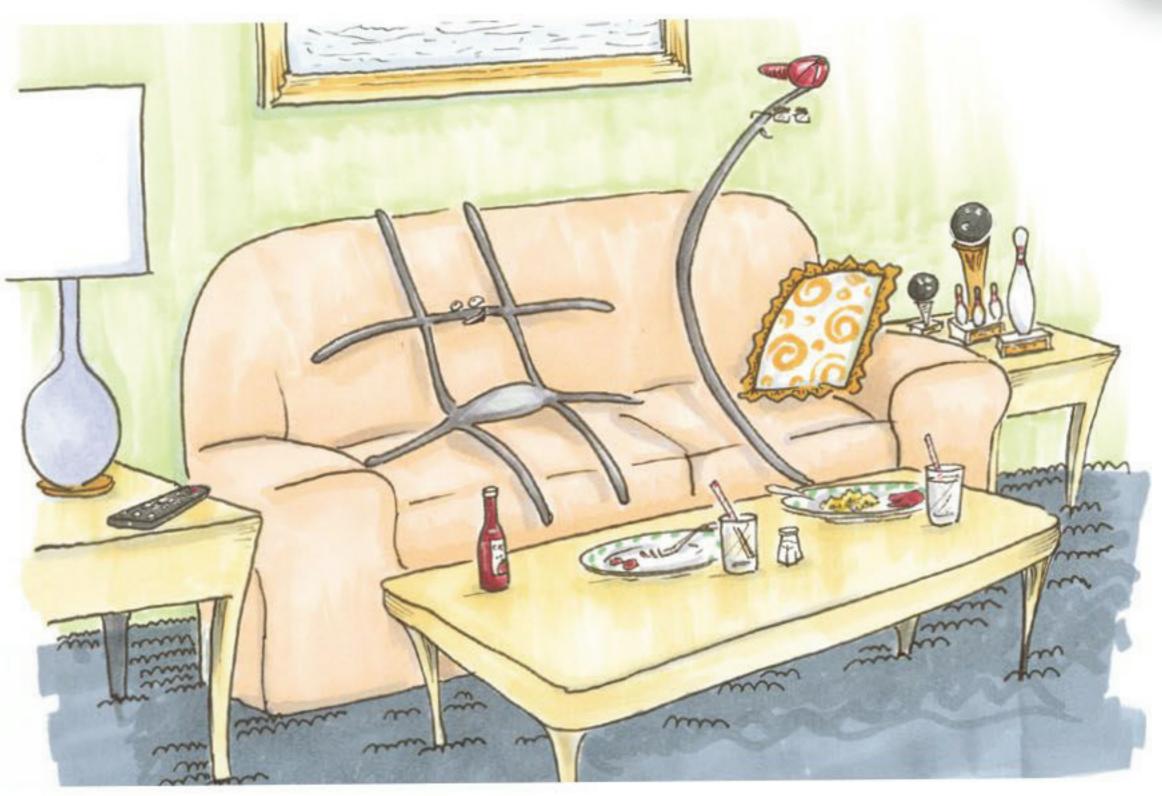




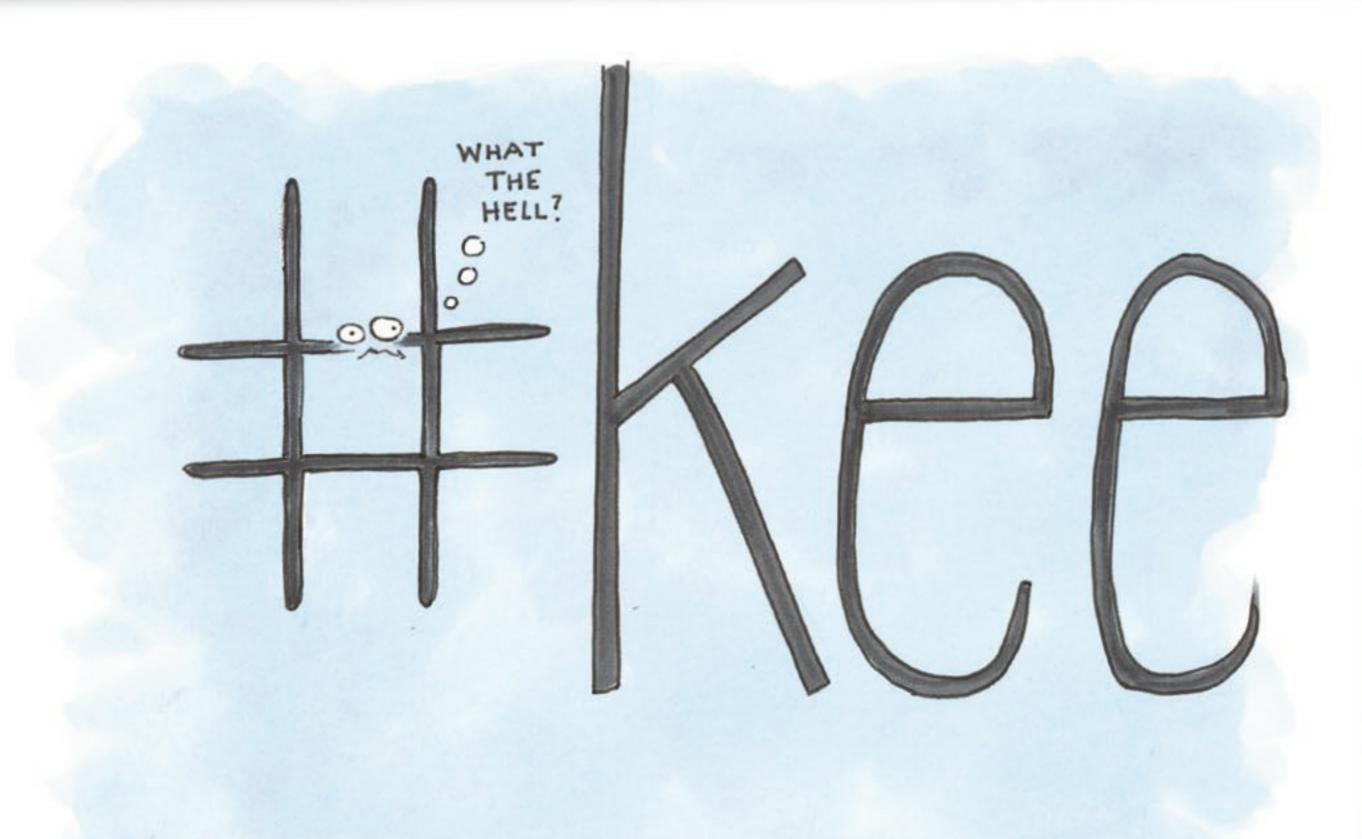
The Life and Thes of Je



Jerry's life was good. Sure, he never grew into a big Tic-Tac-Toe board like he dreamed of, but he was the Pound Sign, and that was enough. Work was steady, especially since the rise of automated customer service and the prompt "...followed by the pound sign." He had little time to ponder what might have been.



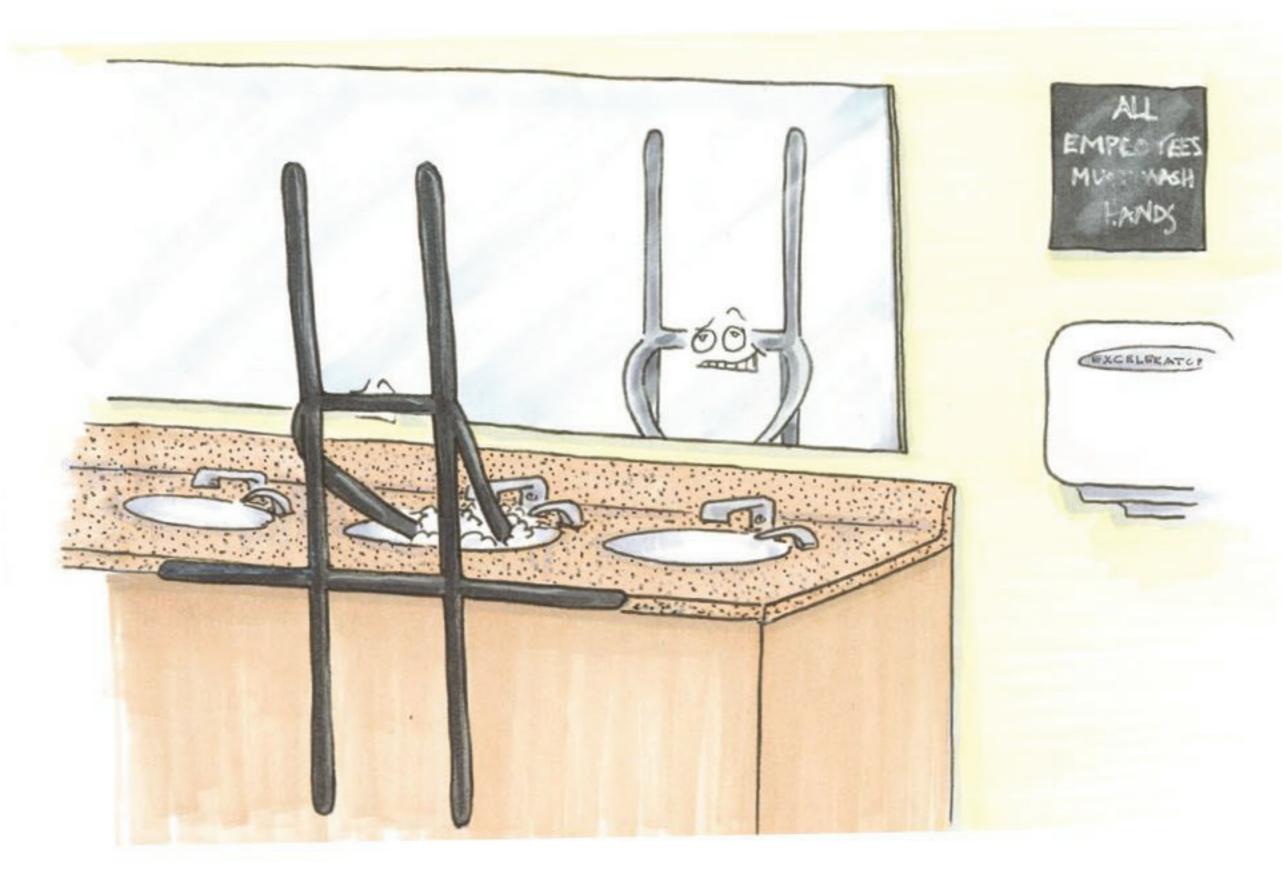
He lived with his roommate, Dave the Open-Parenthesis, a brooding type, who was always making asides. But Dave's western omelets more than made up for his sometimes bummer moods. They got along fine and were even on the same bowling team — just a couple of friends living their lives.



One typical afternoon at work, Jerry found himself crammed right up against the beginning of a word. He waited to feel the backspace correcting the typo, but it never came. He chalked it up to MKS — Moron at the Keyboard Syndrome.

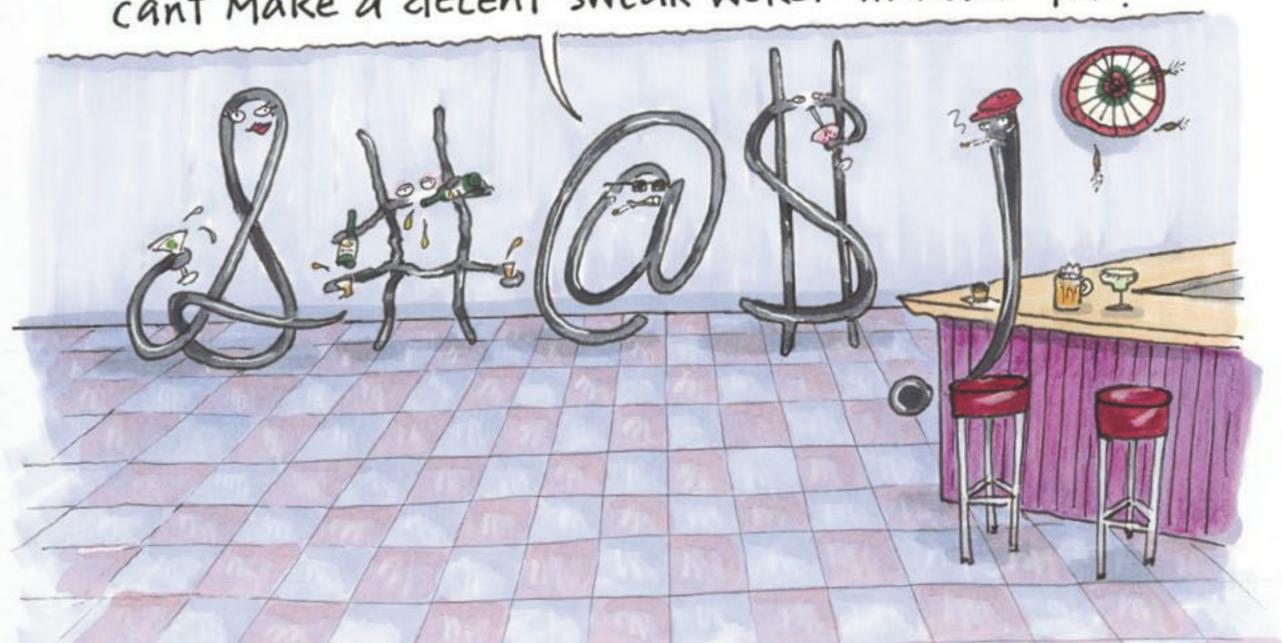
thatersba # Saynotoglut

The next day, when it happened a few more times, he checked with his cube-mate, Pam the Number Three, to see if she had experienced anything weird. She hadn't. After that, there was no time to even think about what was happening. Before long, Jerry was smashed up against more words than he ever knew existed.



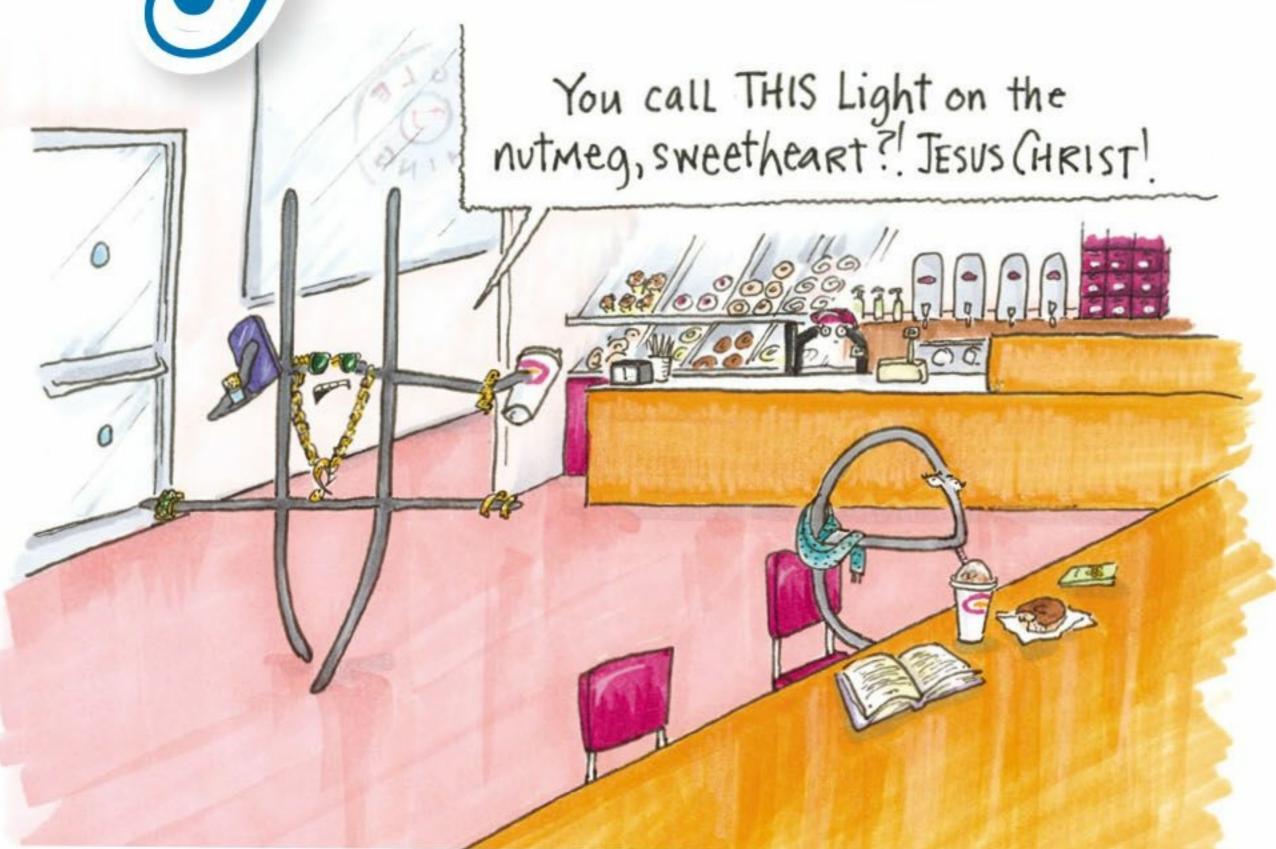
Jerry got used to the weird and constant proximity to words, but what unsettled him was that no one called him by his given name, Pound Sign, anymore. This new gig brought him a new name: Hashtag. And a new sensation: popularity.

Exclamation point, get over here you bastard! We can't make a decent swear word without you!



It wasn't long before Jerry (or "Hashtag J," as he now insisted on being called) became unrecognizable. Soon he was running with a new crew of friends, who glommed onto his fame. Dollar Sign, At and Ampersand were his constant cohorts in clubs, and when they all got together it always spelled trouble.

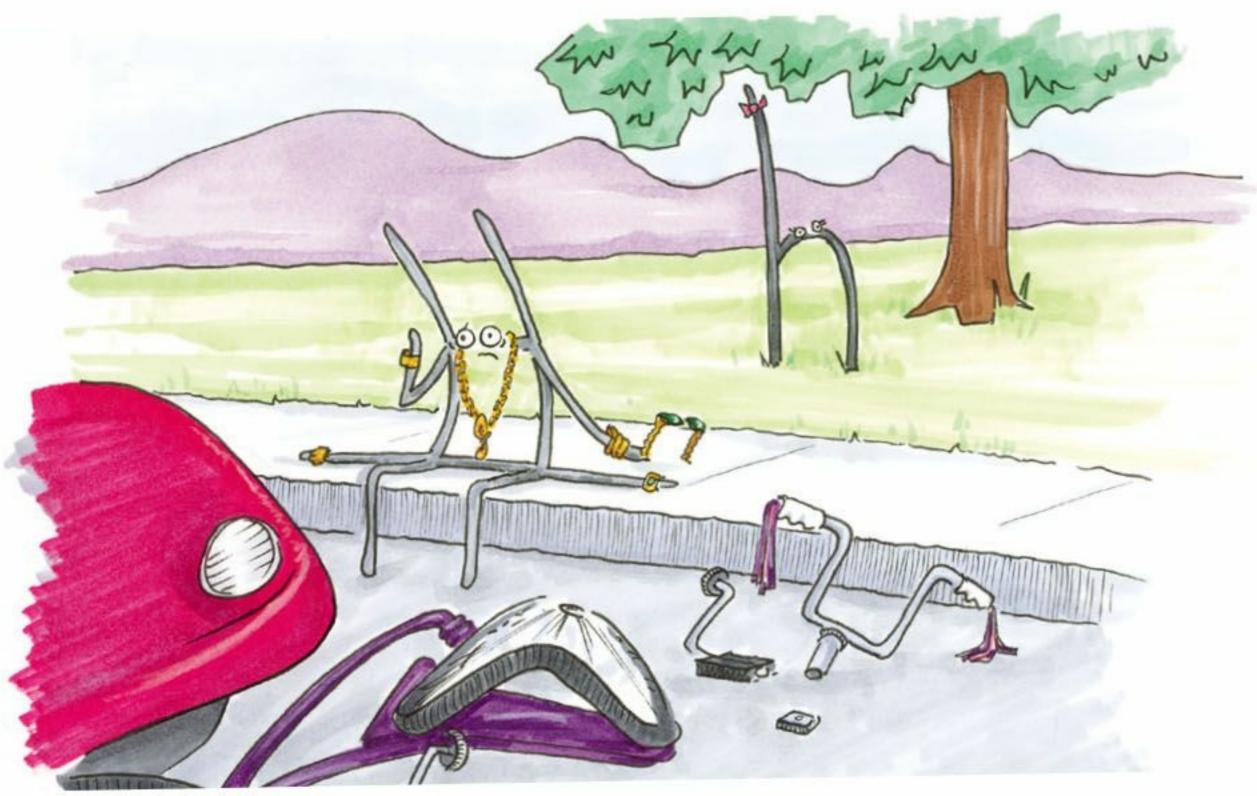
1877 the Pound Sign



Hashtag J was living big — late nights, expensive meals, fancy jewelry. He never saw Dave anymore and was barely associating with his coworkers. But Hashtag J was on top of the world and there was no stopping him. Or so he thought.



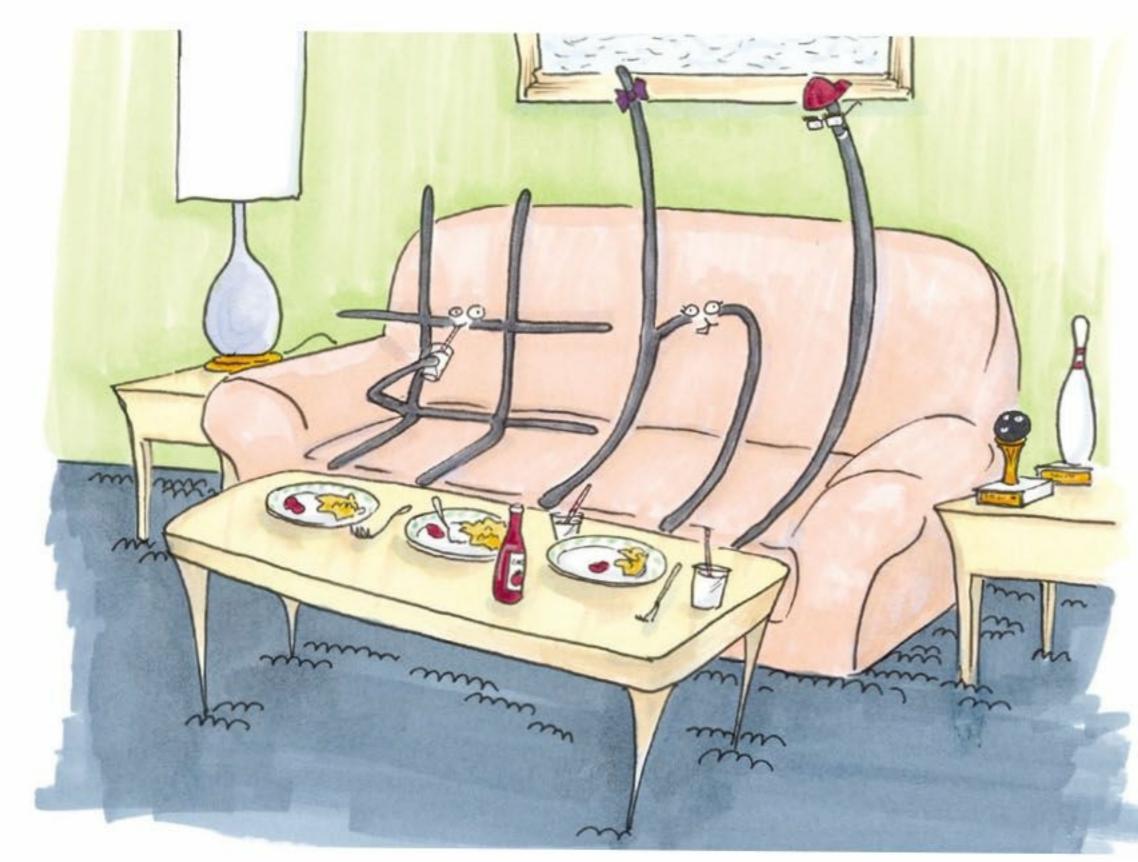
One day, driving to the Polo Club, he was texting with a symbol he had met the night before. He heard the scream before he felt the impact. Slamming on the brakes, Hashtag J sprinted from the car to see the mangled bicycle under his wheels, but the cries came from another direction, where Cora the Lower Case h was shivering on the side of the road. "You monster! You almost killed me! Also, you smell super-musty!" she wailed.



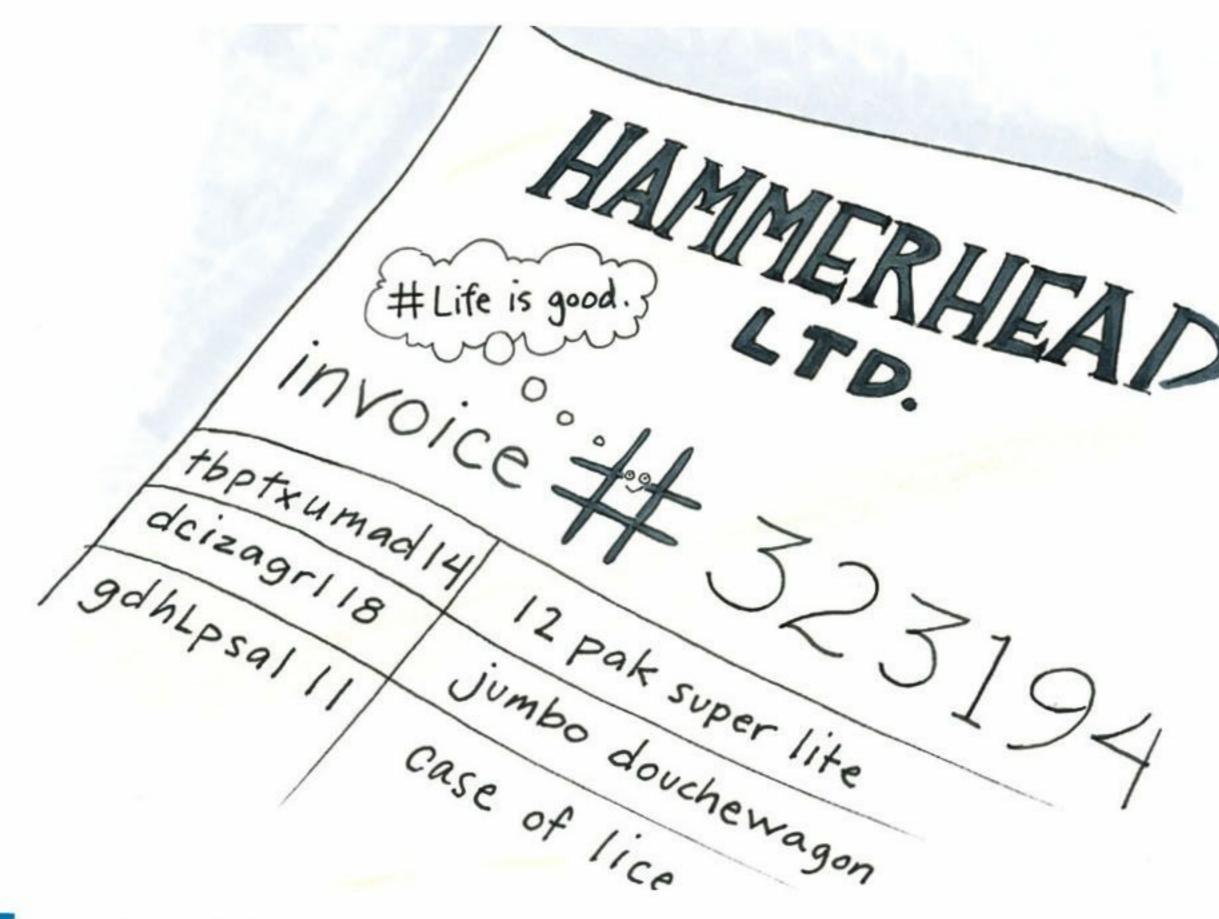
"And YOU smell INSIGNIFICANT," he scoffed — when, all at once, it hit him. He turned and took in the scene, and in a voice he barely knew — Jerry's voice — said, "You're right. I've lost my way. I've forgotten that no matter how famous you are, we are all equal. Even Equal Sign! And, I do, I do smell super-musty."



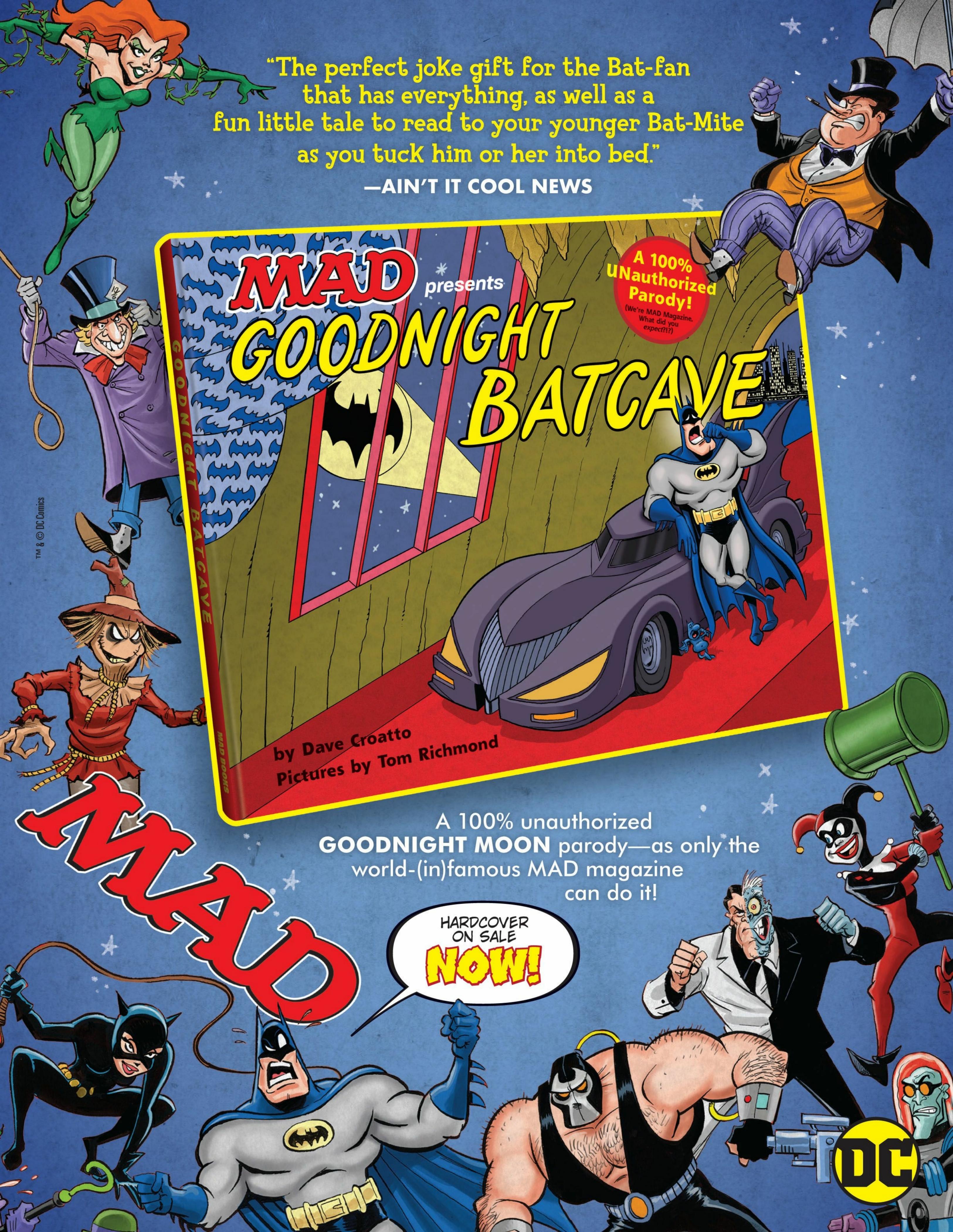
After that, Jerry changed his ways. Ampersand was the last one to stop calling. The rest of his party friends quickly latched on to Asterisk (who was getting a lot of press because of some classified emails).



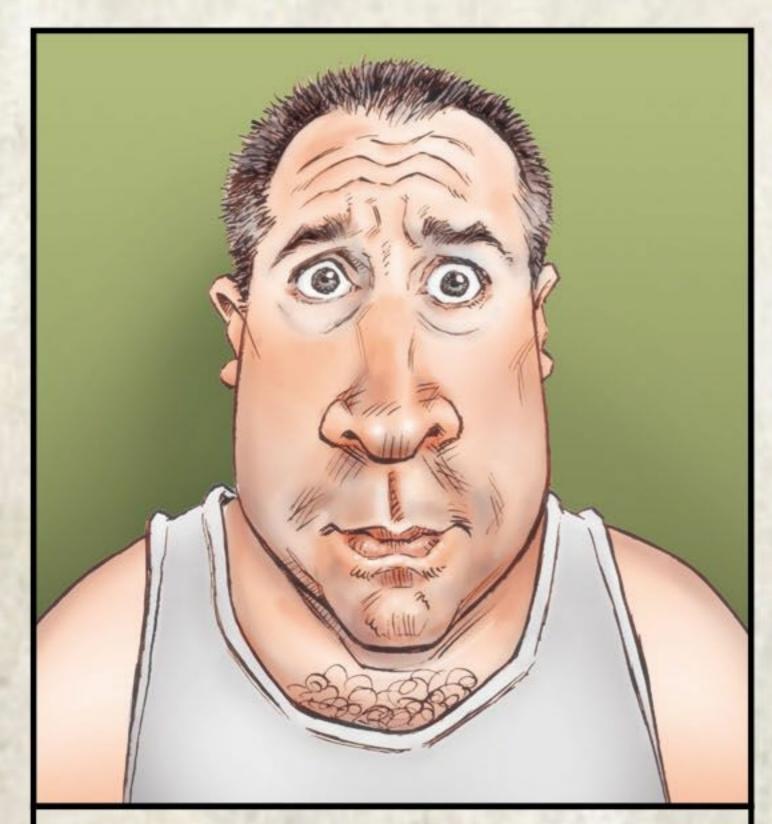
The guys at Pinny Lanes welcomed him back, no questions asked. Dave is happy to have his roommate back for Wednesday Western Omelets and Trivia Night — and sometimes Cora the Lower Case h rides over on her brand new bike to join them.



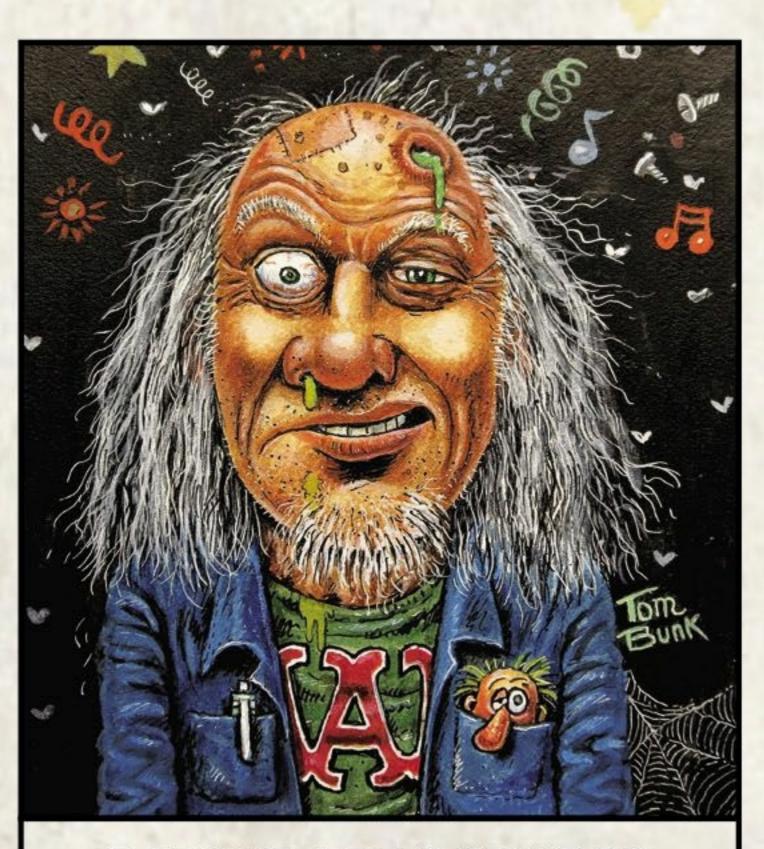
Jerry is still busy as hell and as popular as ever. He's taken up meditation and journaling, and, most weekends you can find him volunteering down at the Invoice Factory, as the Pound Sign.



MUG SHOTS OF COMMON (BUT DESPICABLE) CRIMINALS



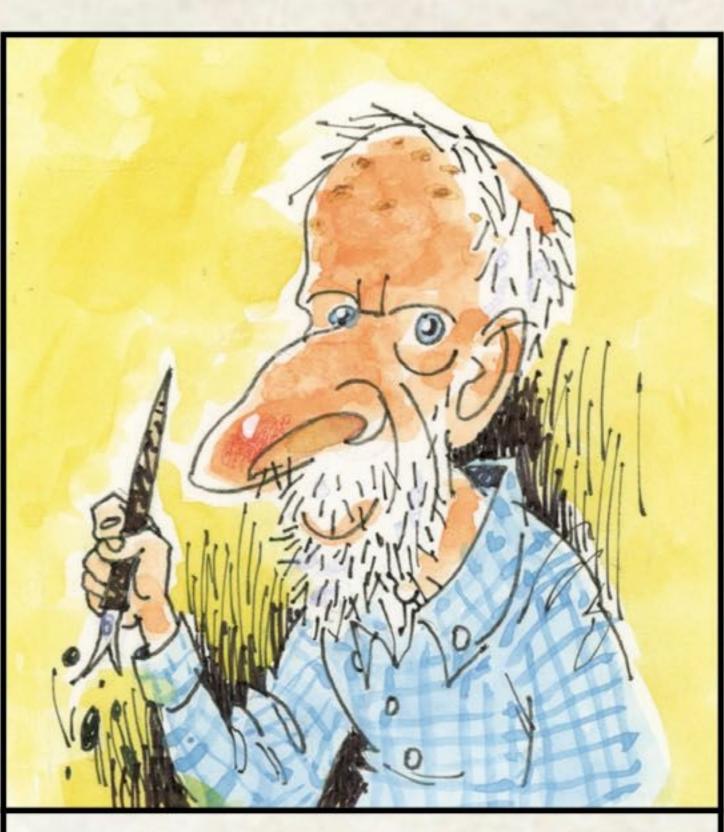
JAMES EARL DUSTIN
Unprovoked assault on cardboard
Kylo Ren standee at Target



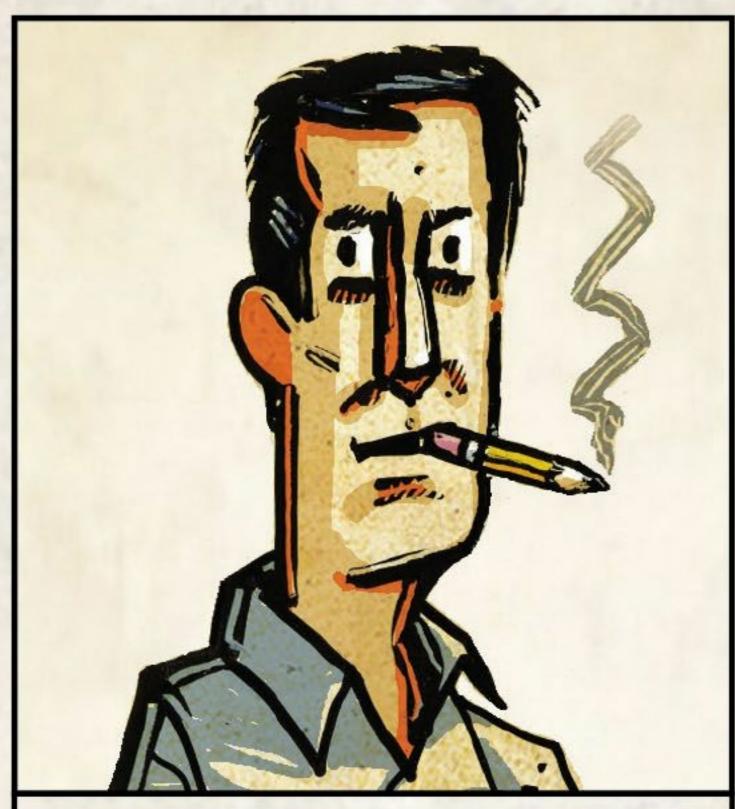
RONNIE LEE SCRUGGS
Taking all the beef from Beef with
Broccoli tray at Chinese buffet



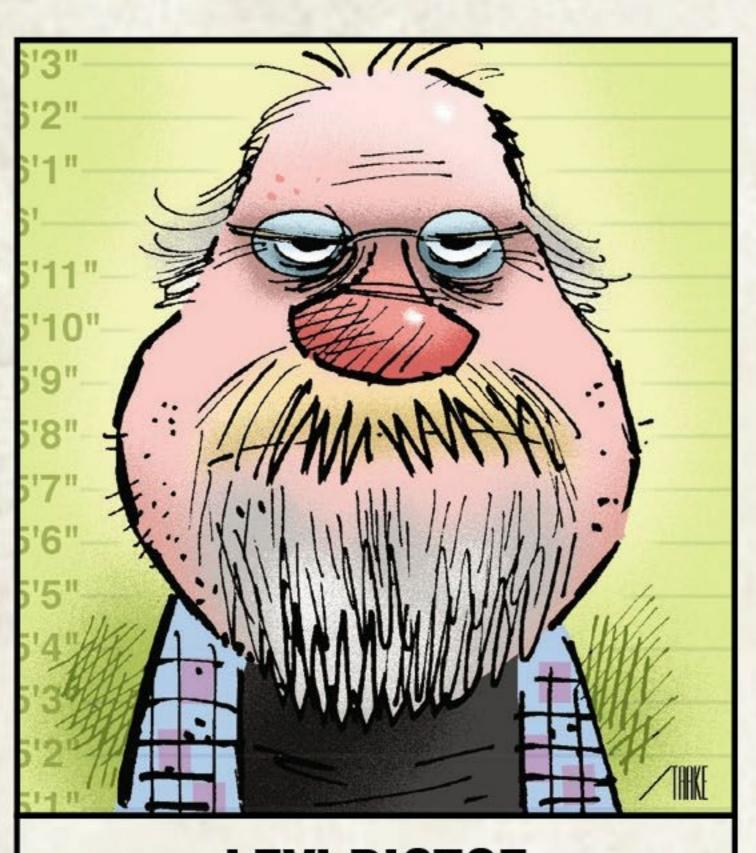
DUSTIN EARL LEE
Attempting to pass expired
Arby's coupons



JASON JUSTIN DUSTIN Attempting to pass expired Arby's coupons (at Hardee's)



DONNIE HORTNOY
Convincing minor that a
paintball was a gumball



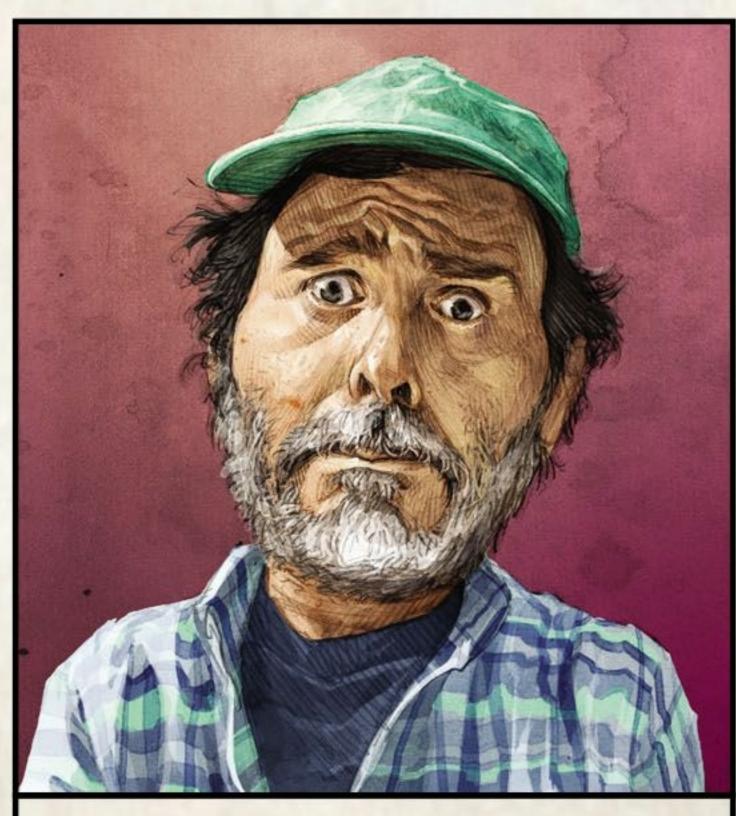
LEVI BIGTOE
Posting Yelp review for restaurant that he never visited



BECKILYNN TUTCH
Manspreading on crowded
subway without penis



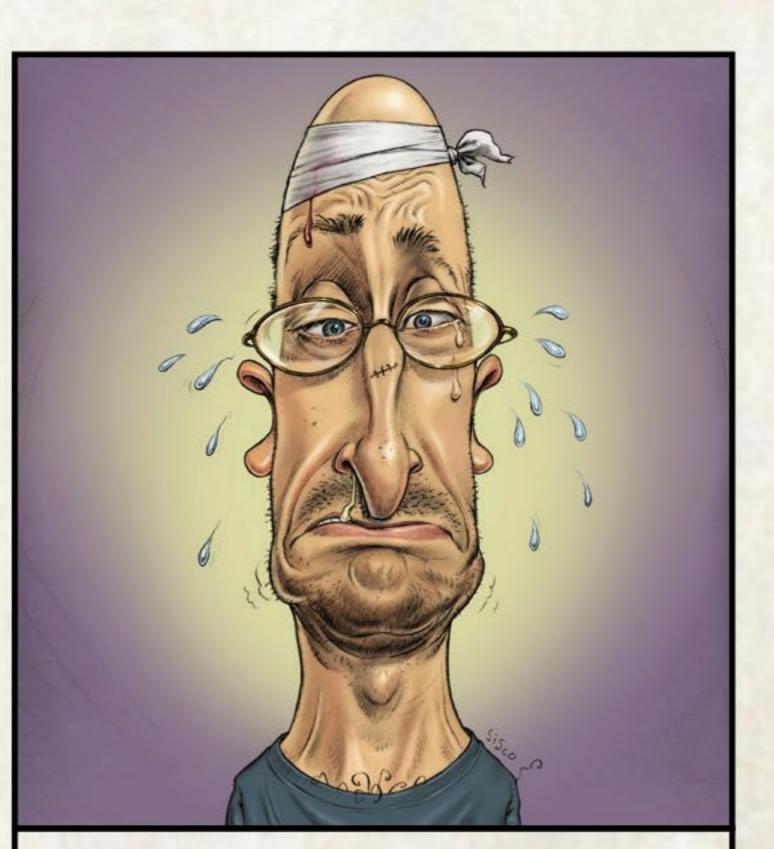
TYLER DILLARD SHANE
Climbing into steel claw game
at Walmart



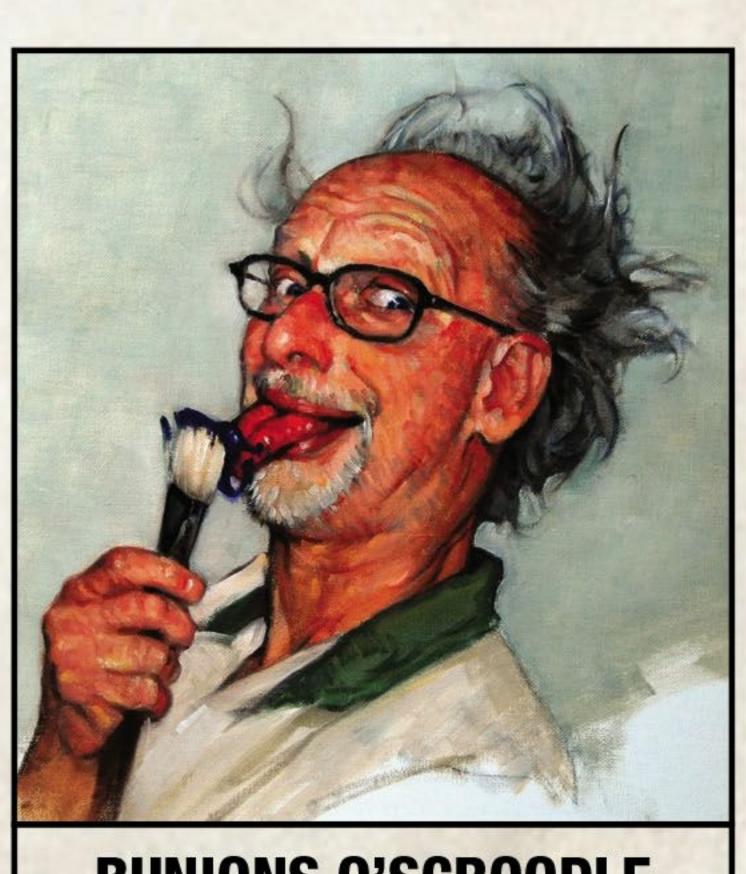
DEREK JAMES CODY Excessive strokes on busy minigolf course with people waiting



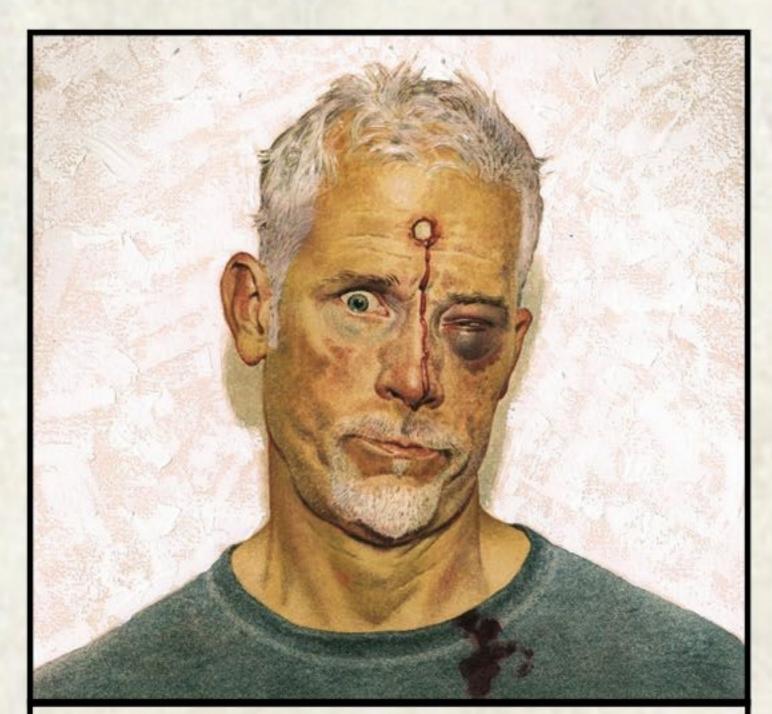
SHAWN EARL DERRICK
False use of "multi-family
mega-sale" posting to describe
small, sad yard sale



WAYNE FARCHLING
Entering bounce house without removing shoes



BUNIONS O'SCROODLE
Stealing pies cooling
on windowsill



RONALD LEE RAY
Grabbing the milk with the later date from the back of the dairy case



RONALD DEERTICK
Clipping toenails while wife is eating



KATO SMOOT
Unauthorized all-you-can-eat
shrimp plate sharing at Sizzler



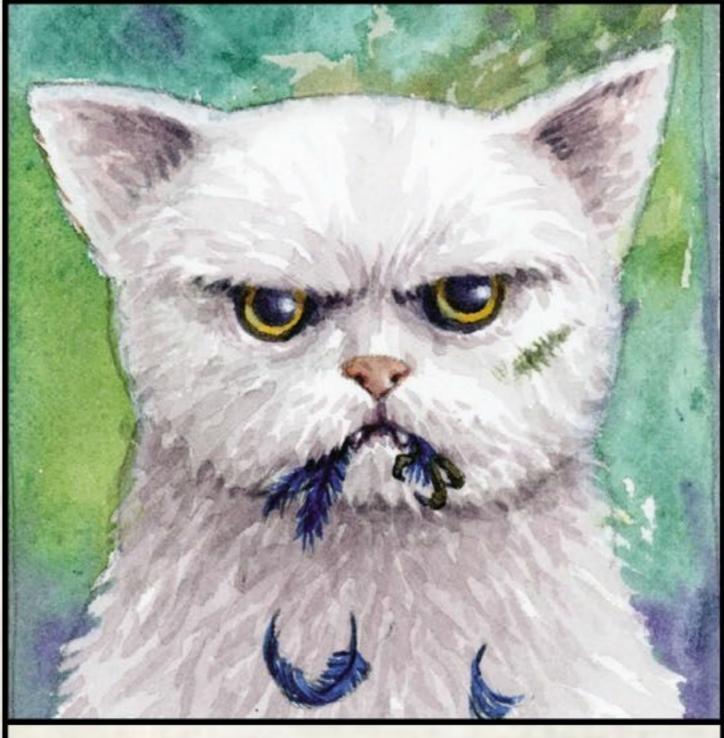
BAXTER BROOM Bigamy



NORTON CROWHEADENBUS
Using fingers to eat cherry
tomatoes directly from salad bar



HANS BRICKFACE
Using free address labels sent
by Humane Society without
sending back a donation



FLUFFY MCDOUGAL Wanton destruction of avian wildlife

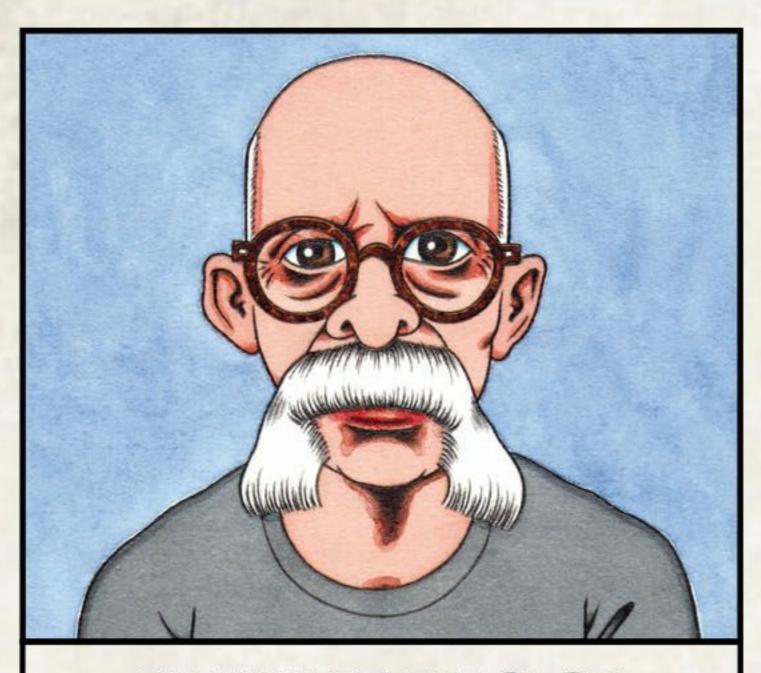


JIM GRAVEL
Methodically capturing and dismembering 238 drifters between 1968 and 1997

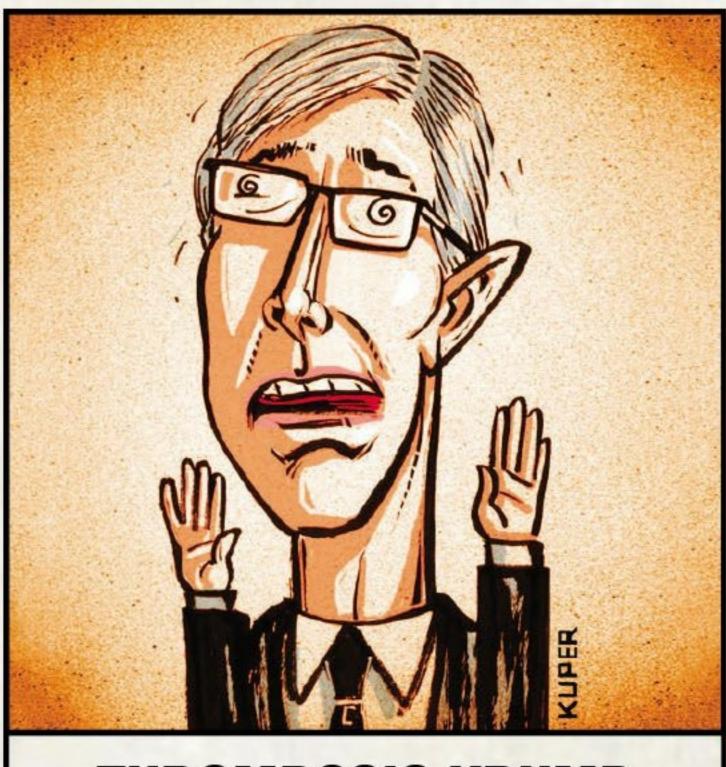


LUCUS MUCUS

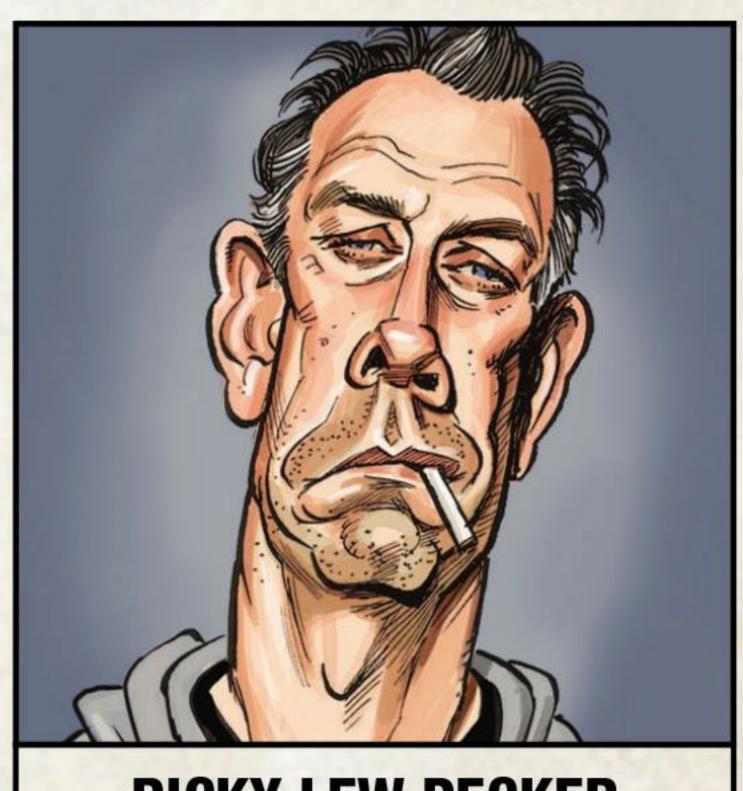
Passing off recipe found online as
"Grandma Stucker's potato salad"
for church fundraising cookbook



MALWARE DIRSLOP
Frantically forwarding debunked email about hypodermic needles at gas pumps, with four years of headers attached, to grandson



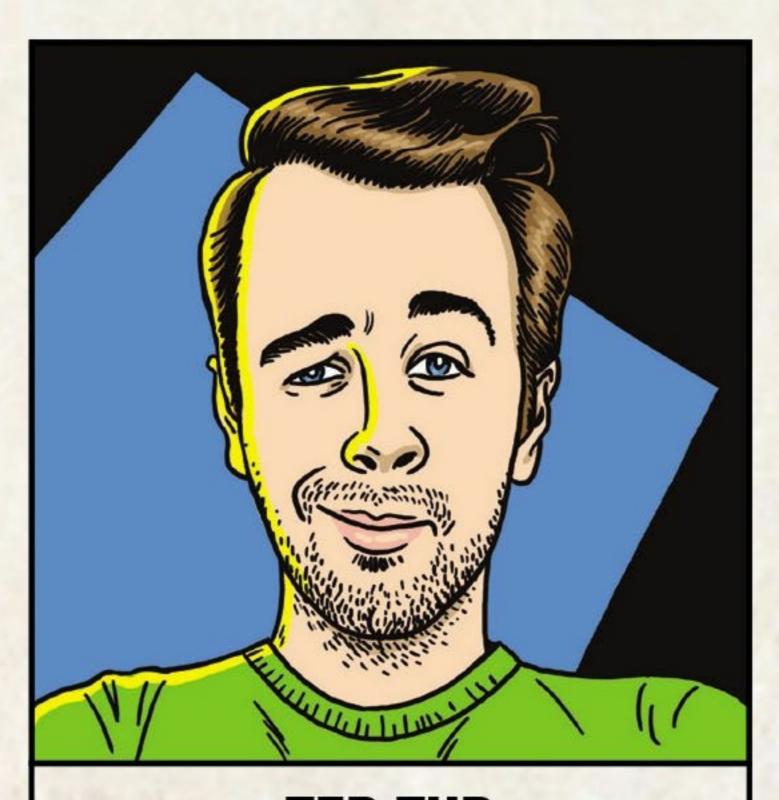
THROMBOSIS KRUMP
Giving homework on a
holiday weekend



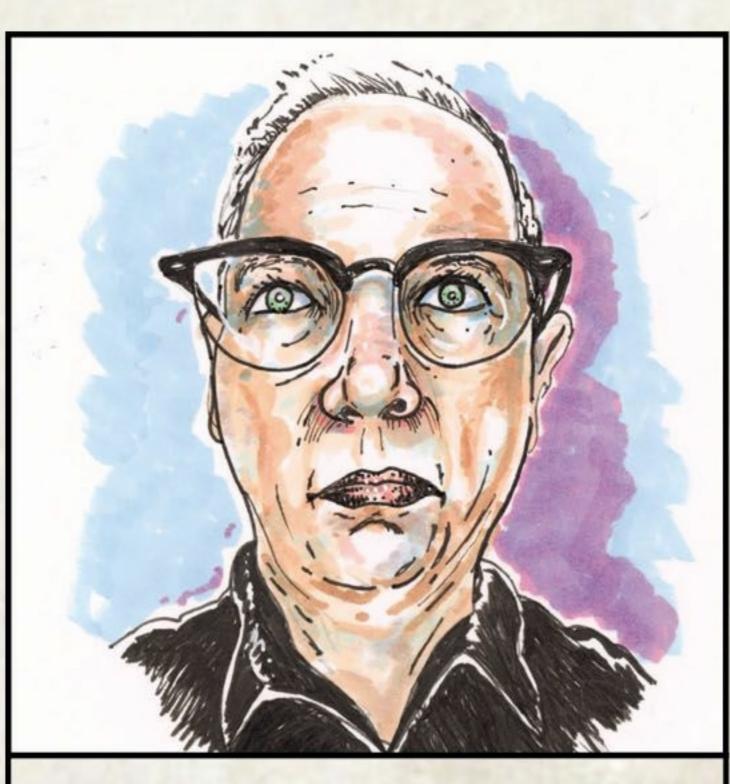
RICKY LEW PECKER
Binge-watching brother-in-law's colonoscopy videos



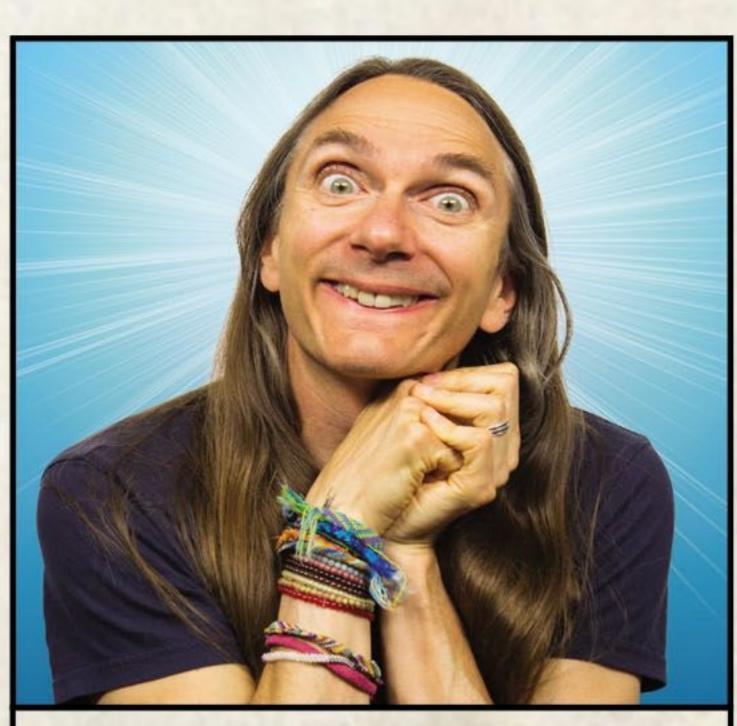
VIRGIL LEE CASEY
Blaming it on the dog



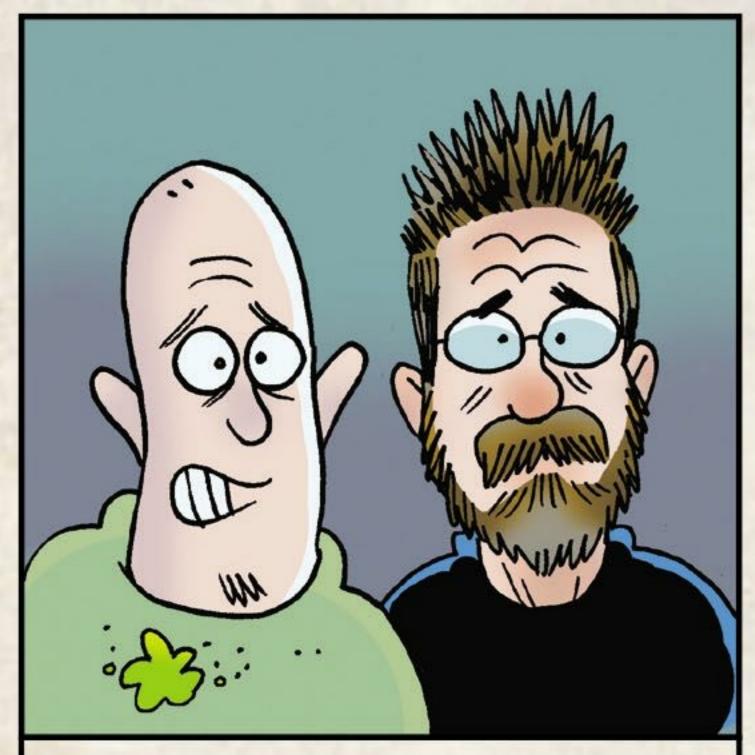
TEB TUB
Writing harassing/threatening
birthday cake inscriptions



TOM WADDEDSOCK
Taking selfie in locker room with nude fat guy in background



COVFEFE-BOB GRUNK
Hitting "reply all" to email with
information pertinent only to
the original sender



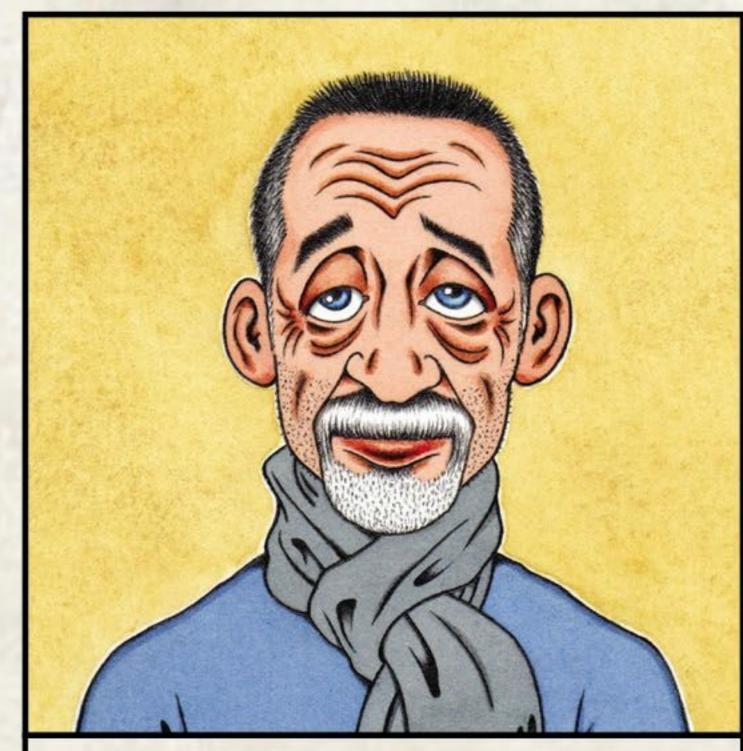
BO GRIGGS/LEON HAMS
Sneaking in own candy to
movie theater



LONNIE RUSSEL TATUM
Giving Uber driver low rating
because "she wasn't hot"



BEAU WURDLOW
Keeping light on throughout
an overnight flight



KLAXON WHISENSCHMUT
Asking for a "cup for water"
but filling it with soda



TANYA CORTORDER
Publicly referring to self as
"mommy of two furbabies"

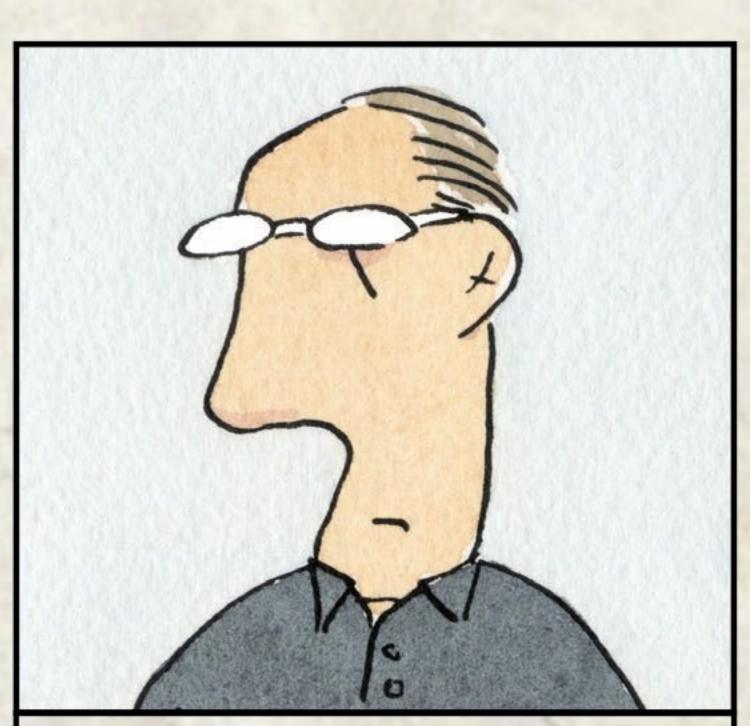


HEATH ROY RUGG

Passive-aggressively preventing use of adjacent movie seat by putting coat over it



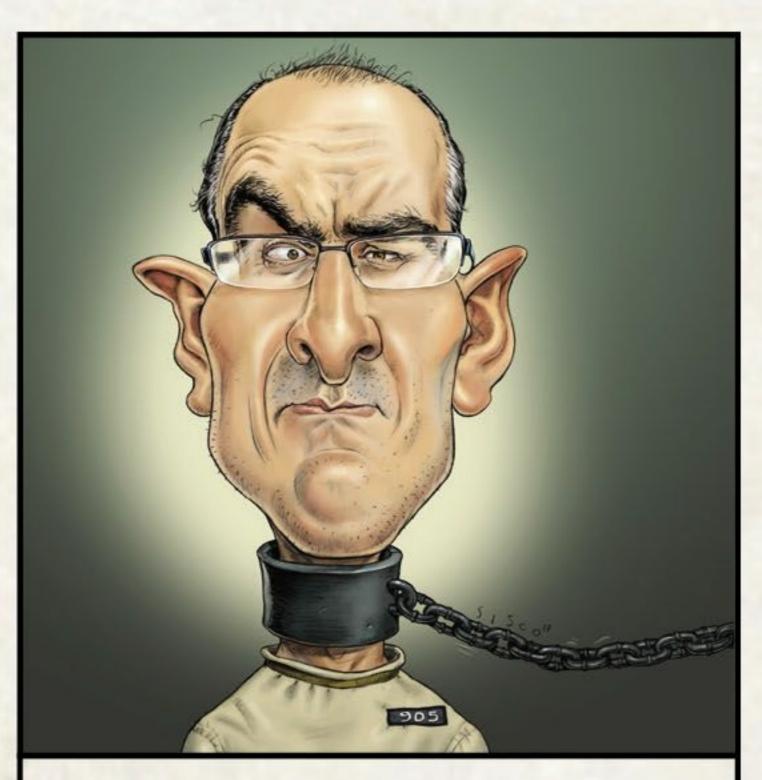
DR. GRADY BIRDSLOP
Plugging phone charger into wall
at TJ Maxx like he owns the place



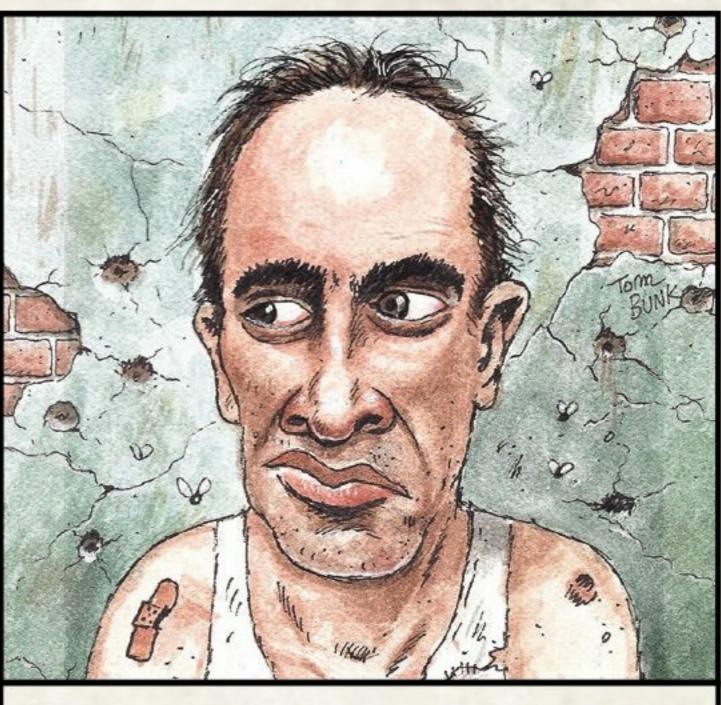
CODY GRIGGS CLAYTON
Refusing to free up space on
DVR by deleting 27 unwatched
episodes of *Gotham*



WESLEY LEE WHESS
Throwing together bag of soiled rags to donate to thrift store on 12/31 to get tax receipt



DON OWLPELLET
Retweeting everything
Fetty Wap tweets



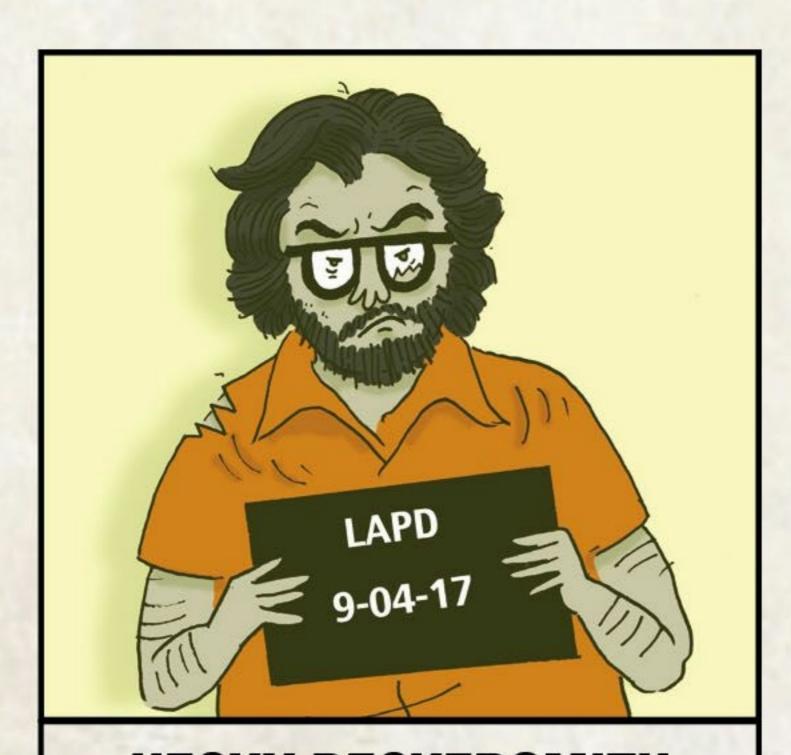
WINSTON VAN WINSTON VAN Failure to participate in mandatory standing ovation for entrance of Joy Behar at taping of *The View*



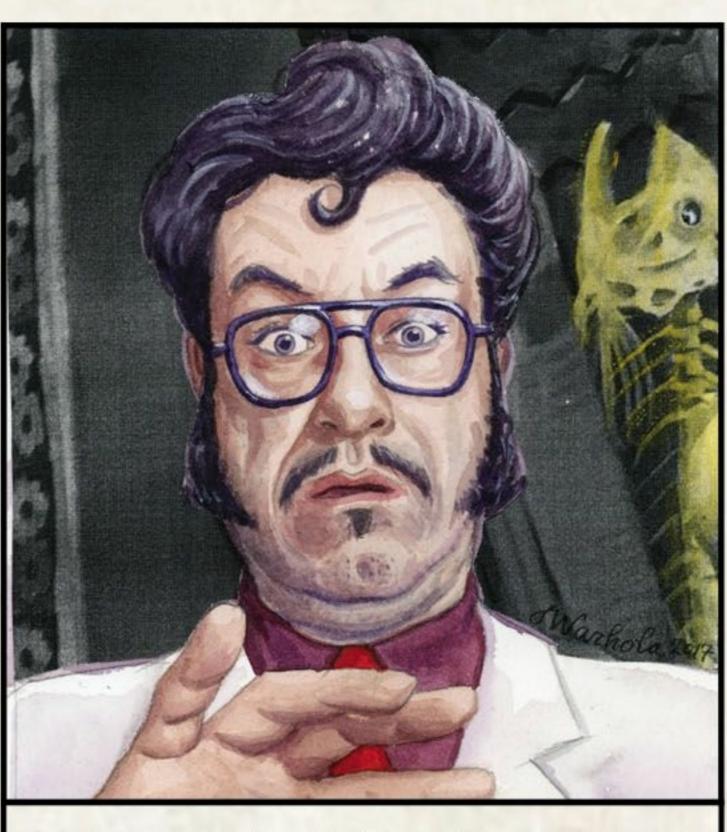
ZEKE A. VYRUSS
Falsely claiming to have diabetes to avoid purchasing fundraising candy bar



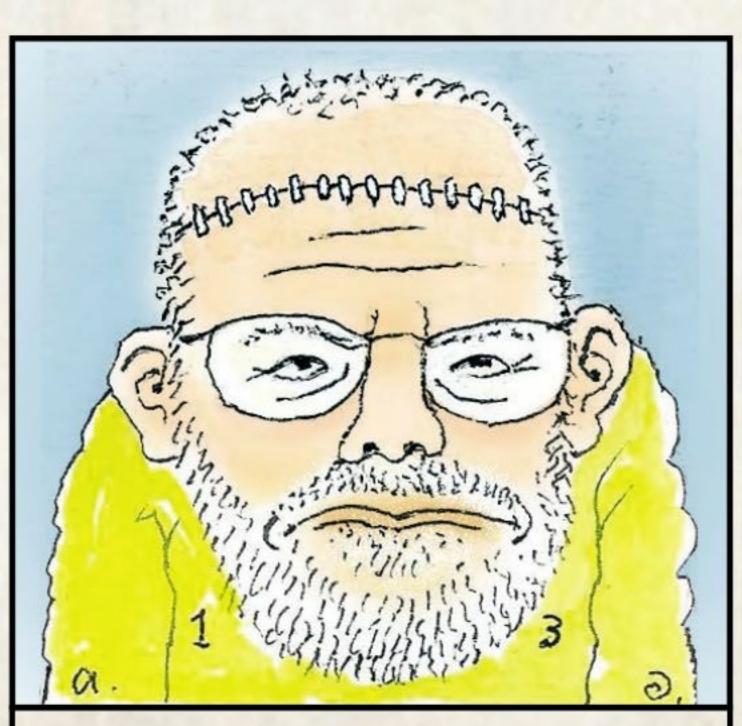
COLBY CODY DAKOTA
Failure to purchase Girl Scout
cookies from co-worker



HECKY PECKERSMITH
Malicious theft of a piece from a half-finished jigsaw puzzle in a nursing home common area

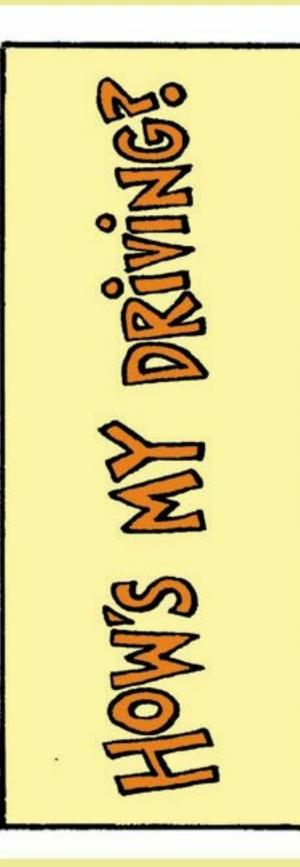


FESTUS MCPITSTANK
Fugitive from deodorant



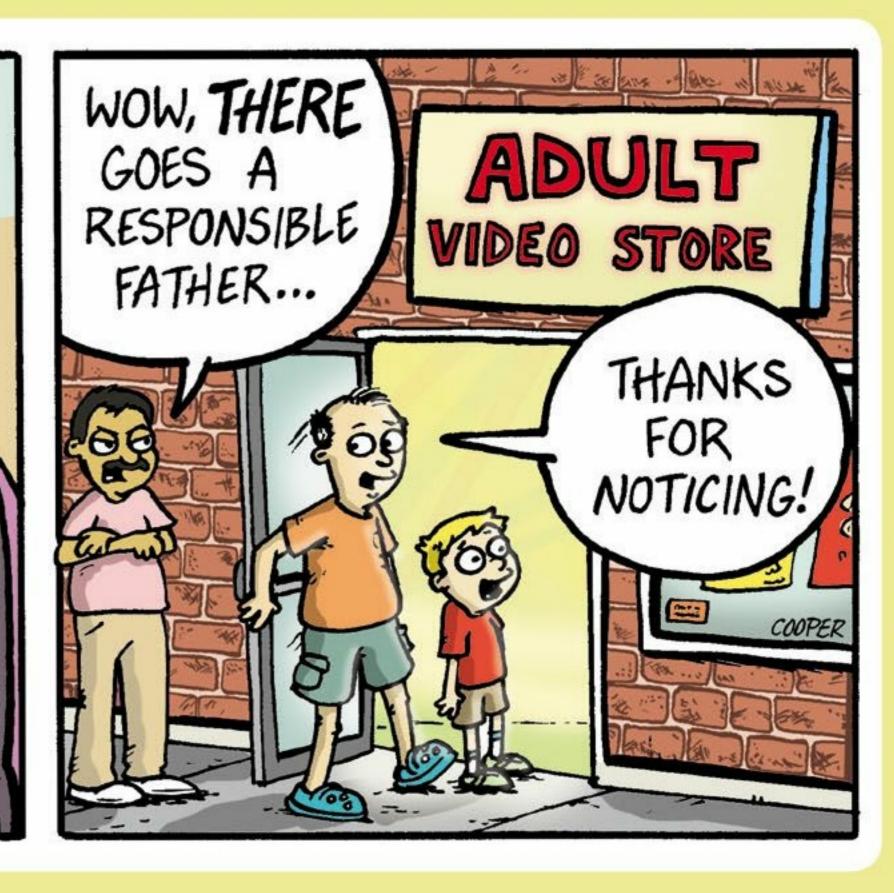
RUSS TATUM LONNY
Doing the Fold-In in the checkout line and then not buying the magazine



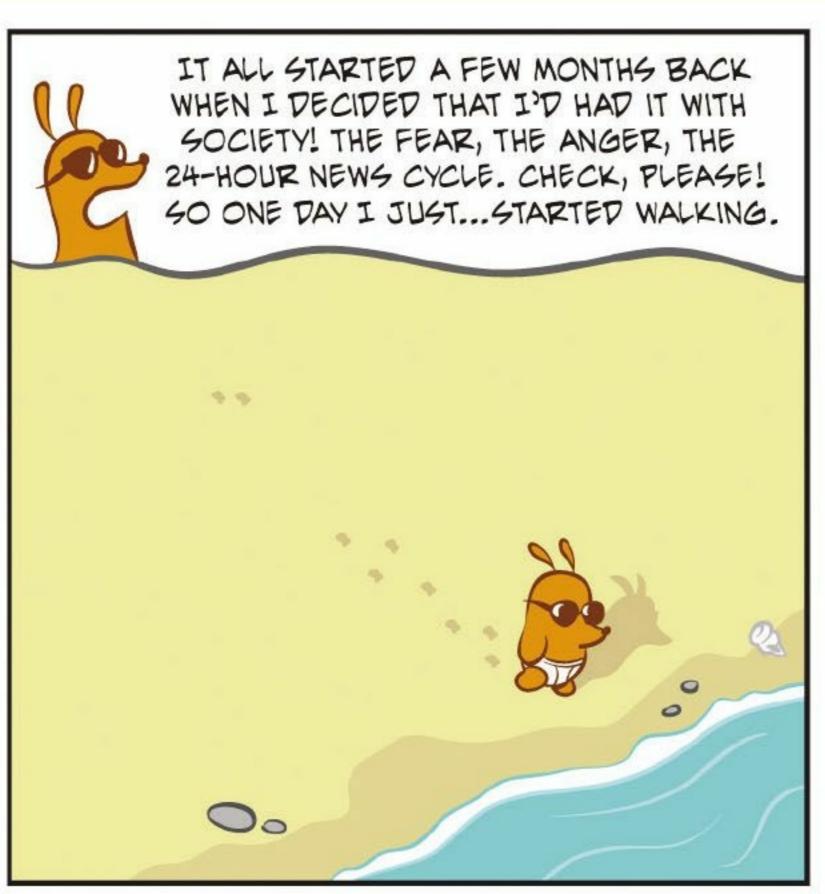


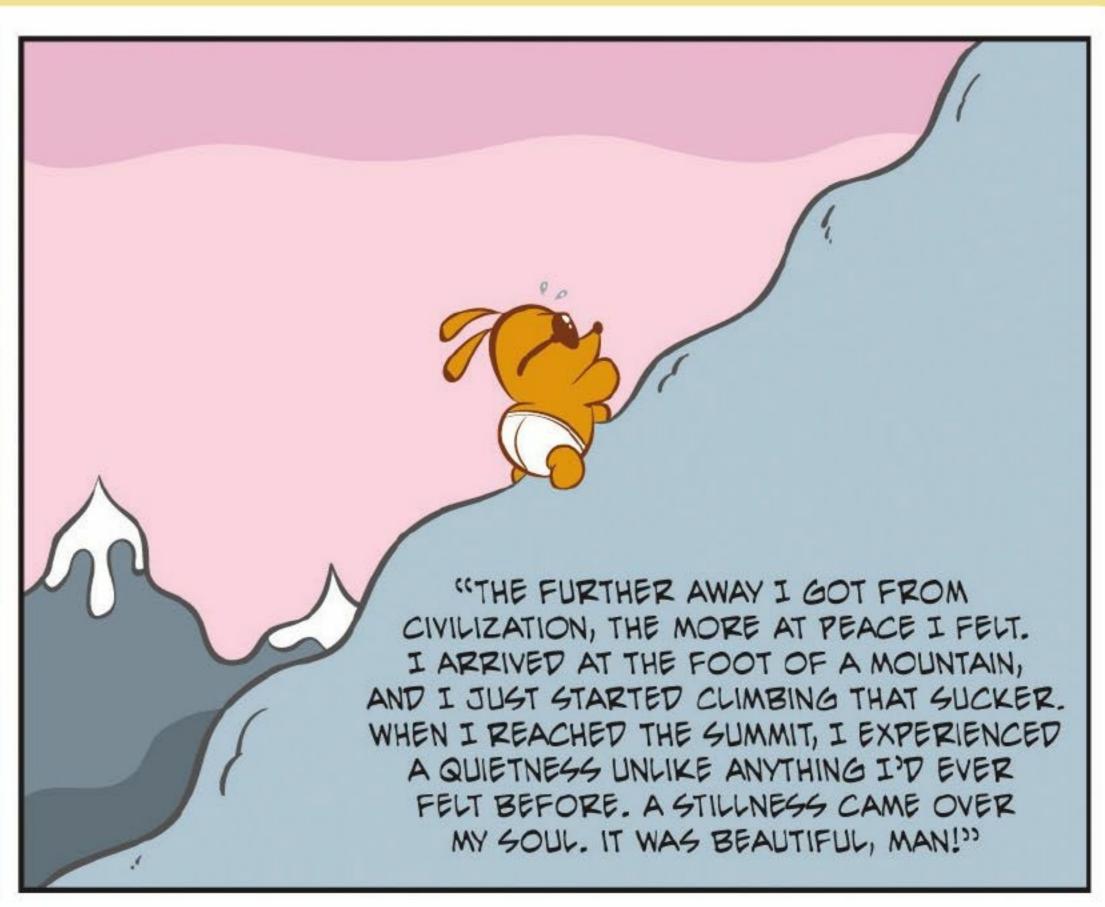


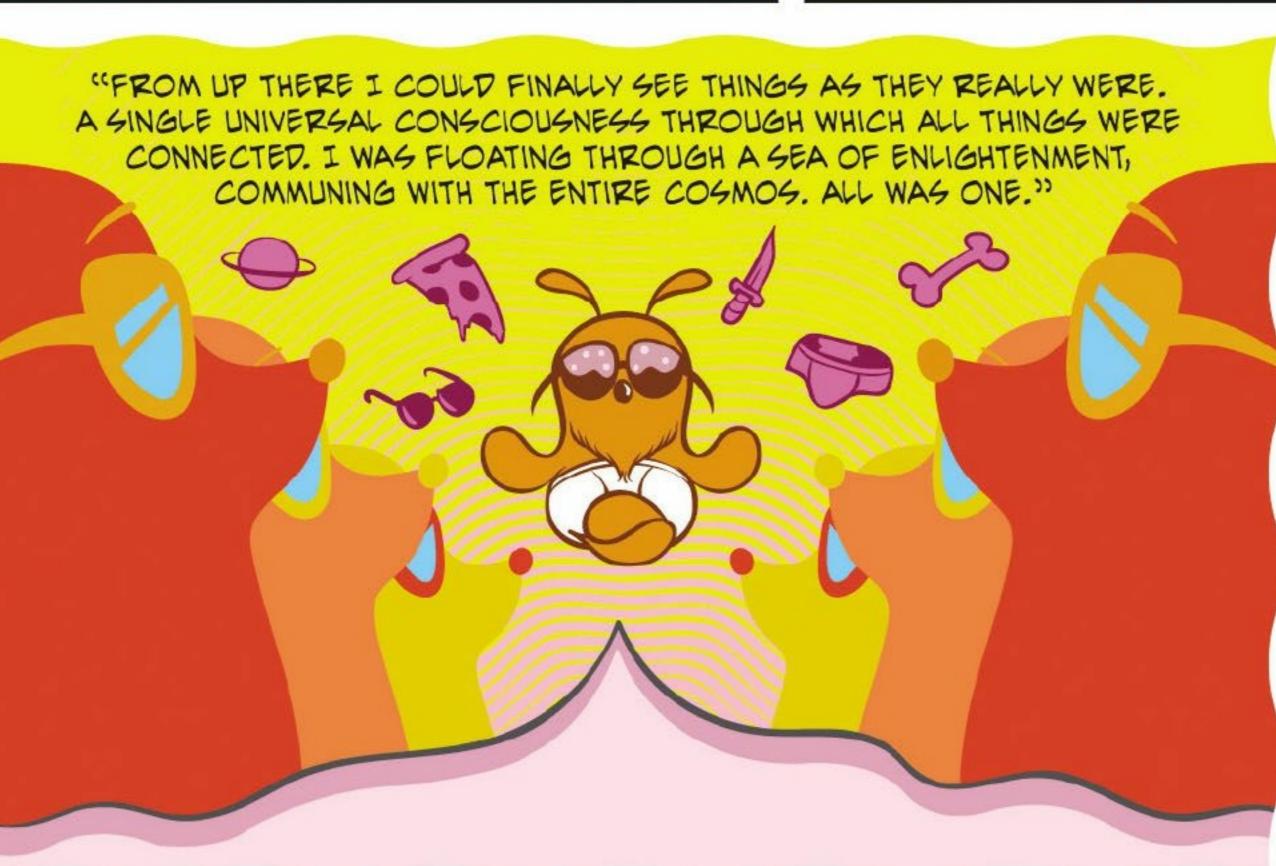








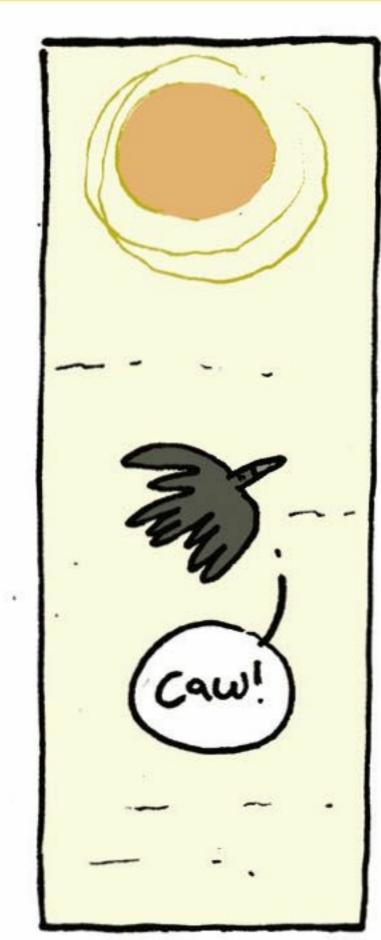


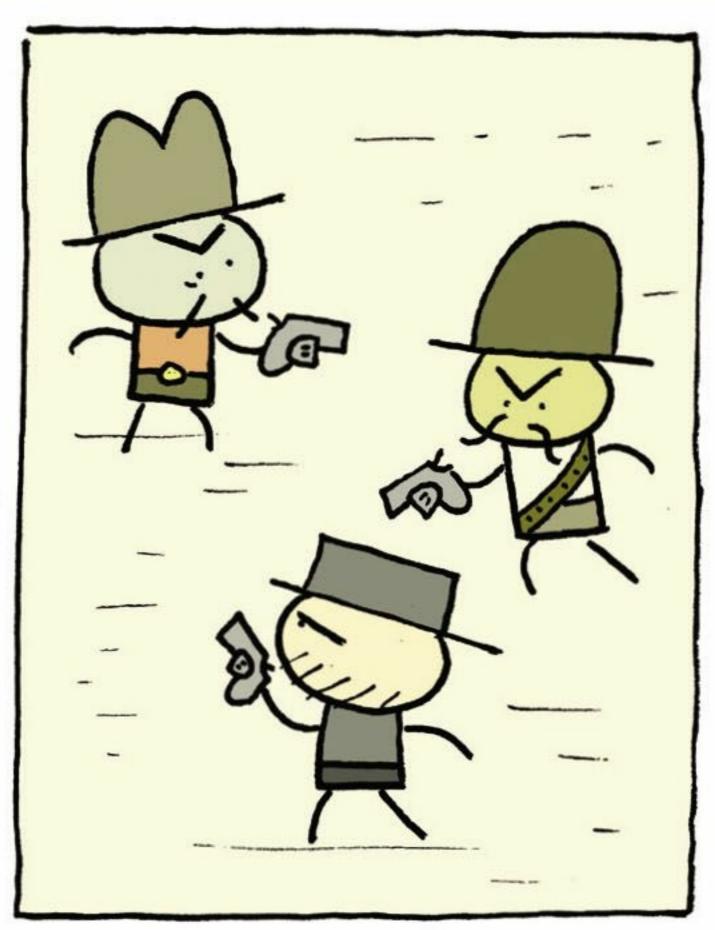


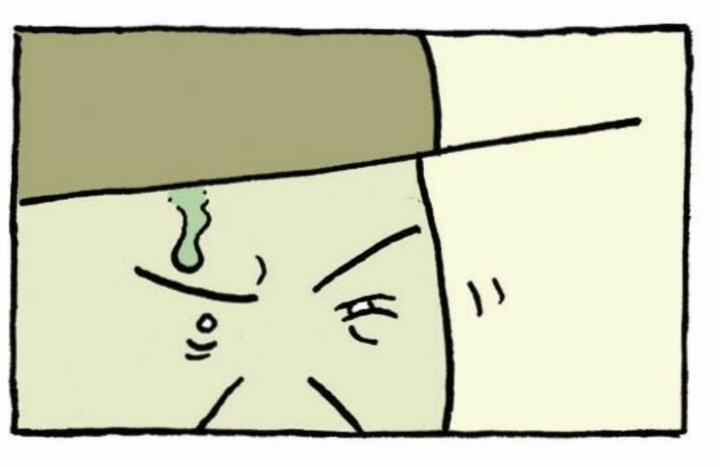


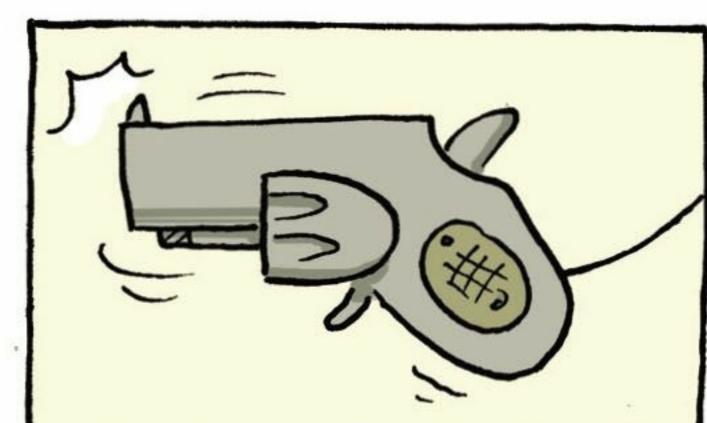




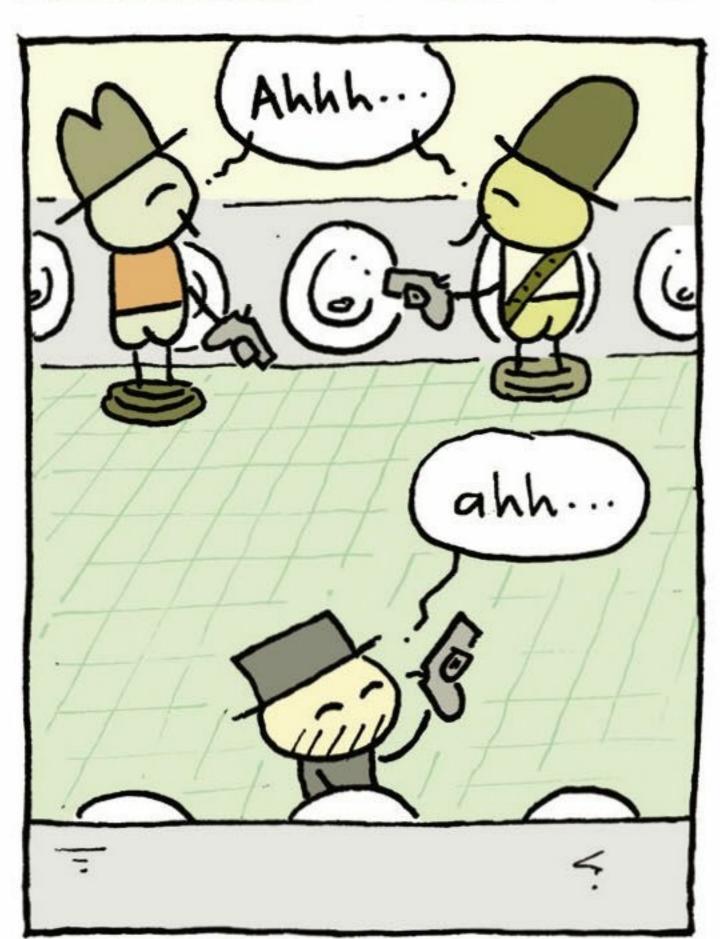
















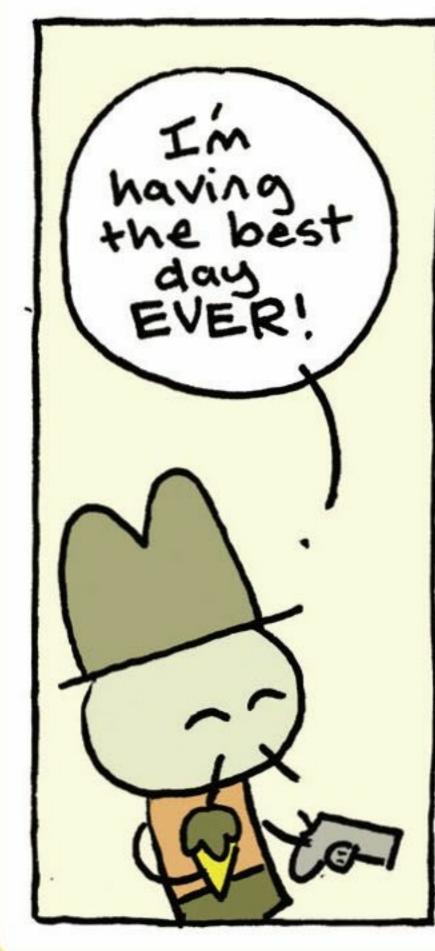






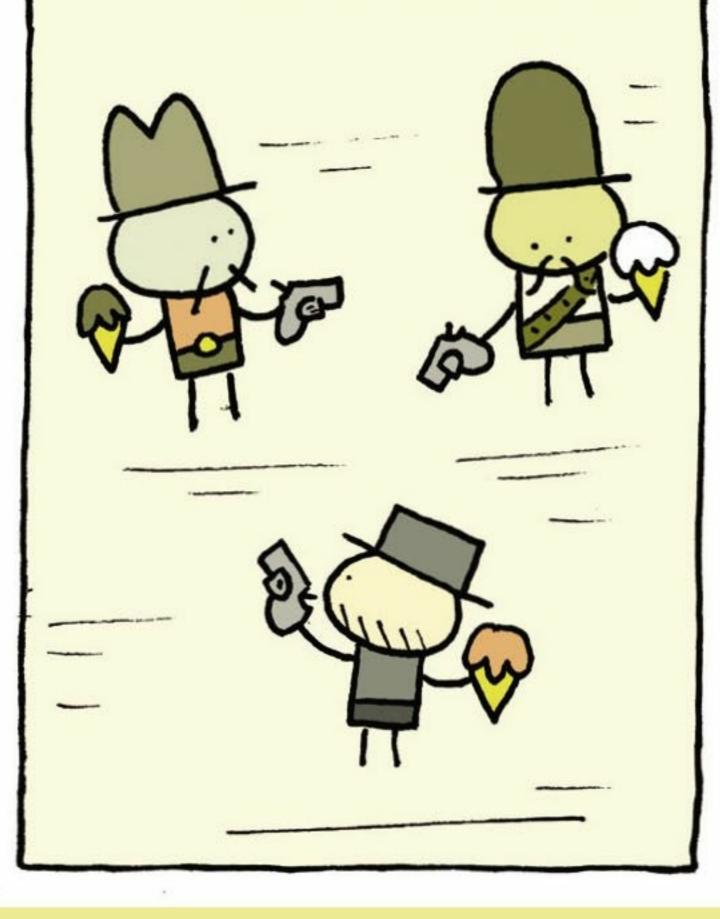


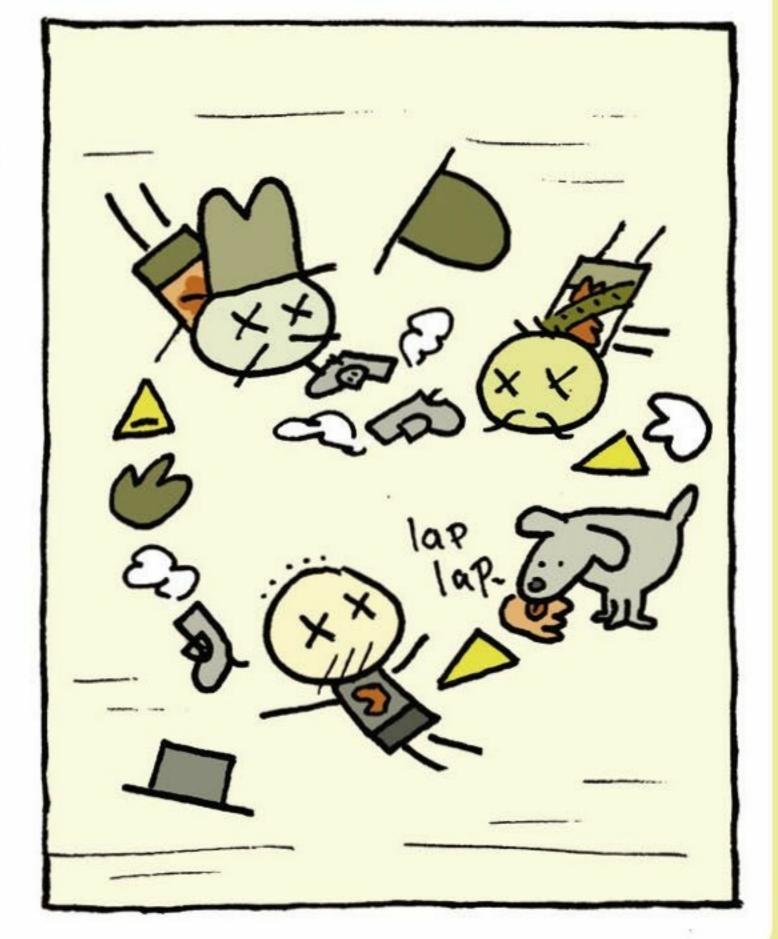








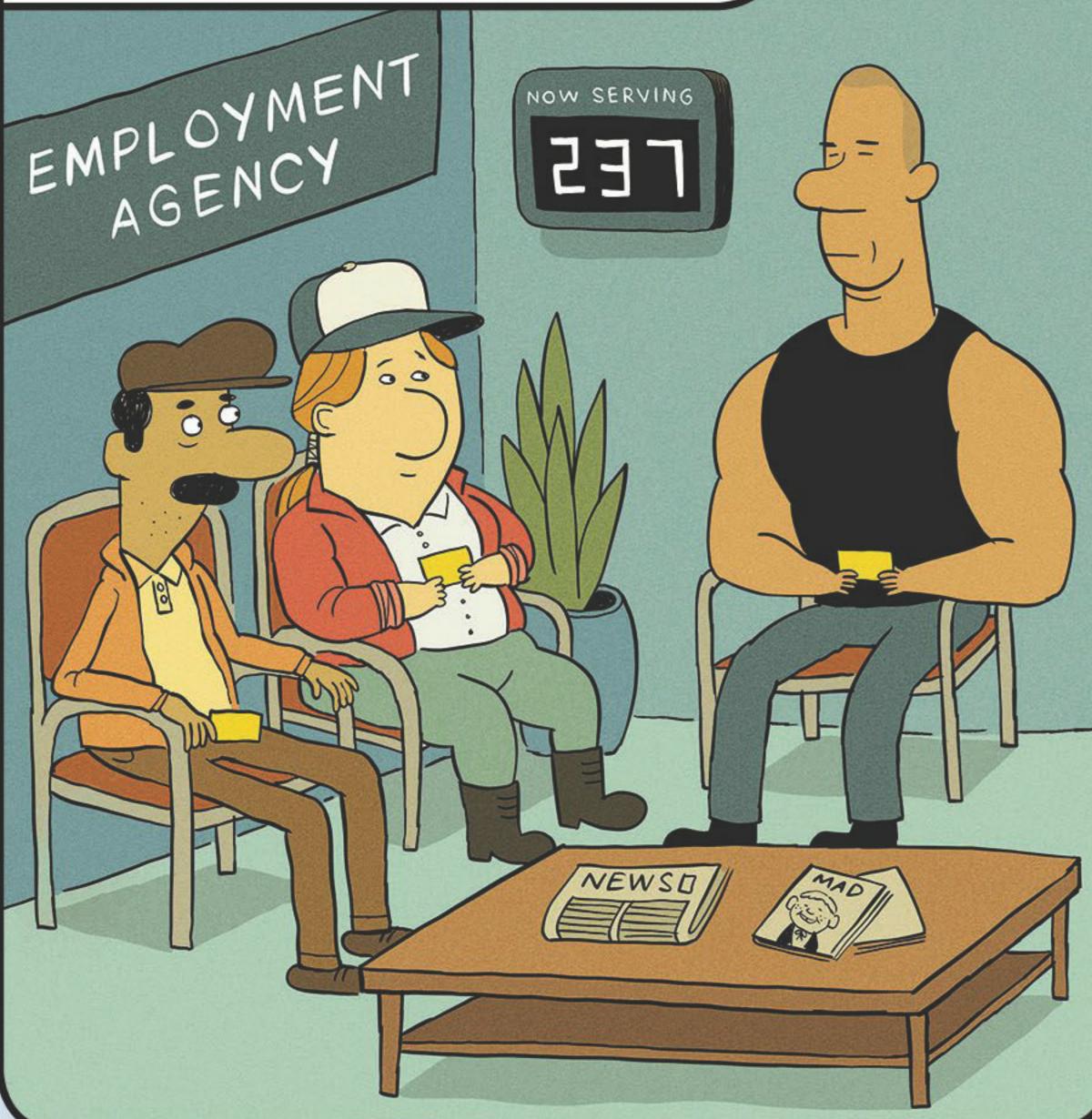




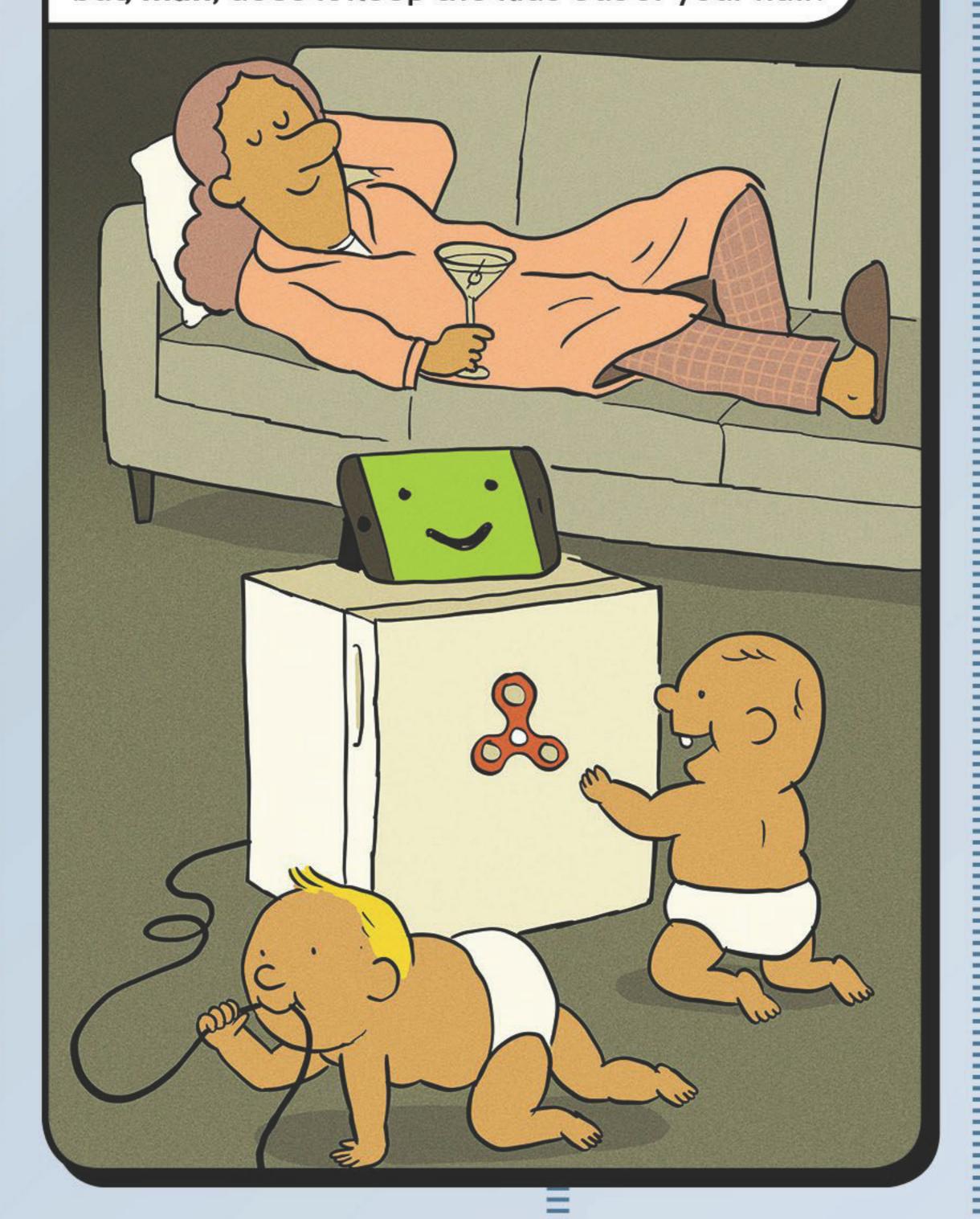


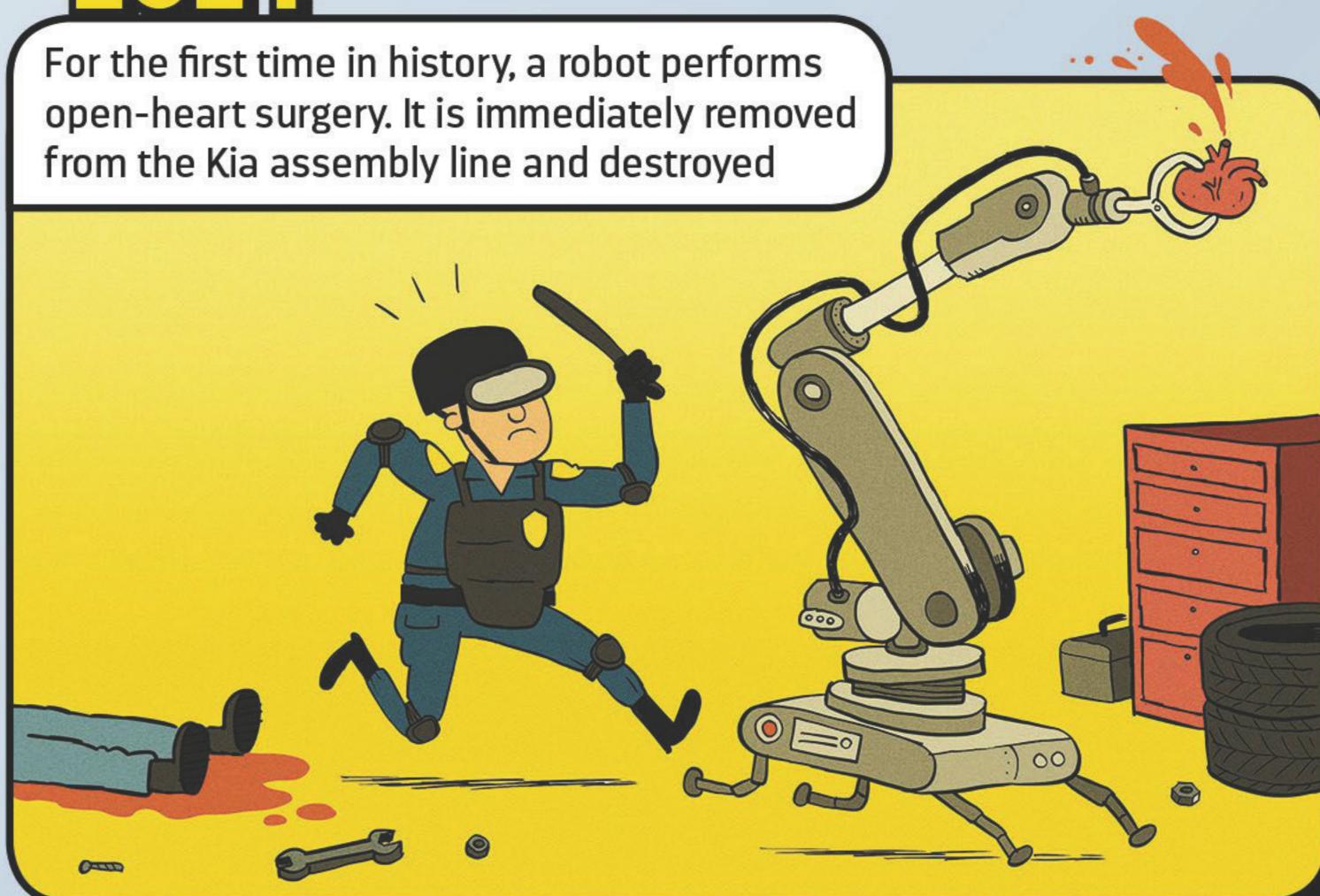
With robots working in factories, hospitals and even police departments — somebody has to detonate those bombs many say that the future of job automation is already here. But in the years to come, we'll see advances that will make our current sci-fi dystopia seem positively quaint! Don't believe us? Just tell your cybernetic butler to read you this piece we like to call...

Automobiles become completely selfdriving — leaving cabbies, truckers and the cast of Fast & Furious jobless

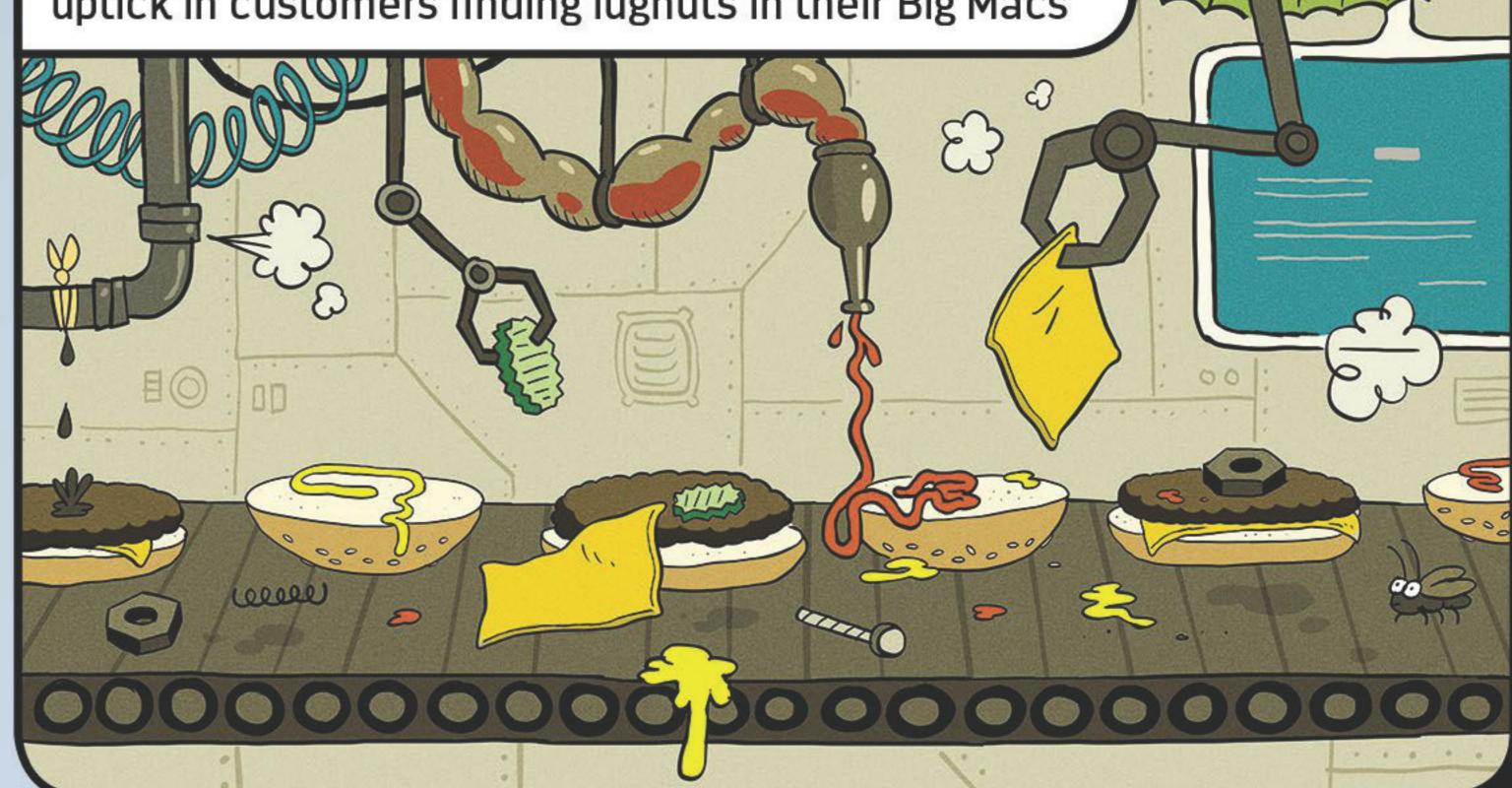


Childcare is revolutionized with the advent of the Robo-Nanny. Sure, it's just a mini-fridge, an iPad and a fidget spinner welded together but, man, does it keep the kids out of your hair!





McDonald's staff becomes fully automated — leading to higher profits, shorter wait times and a dramatic uptick in customers finding lugnuts in their Big Macs

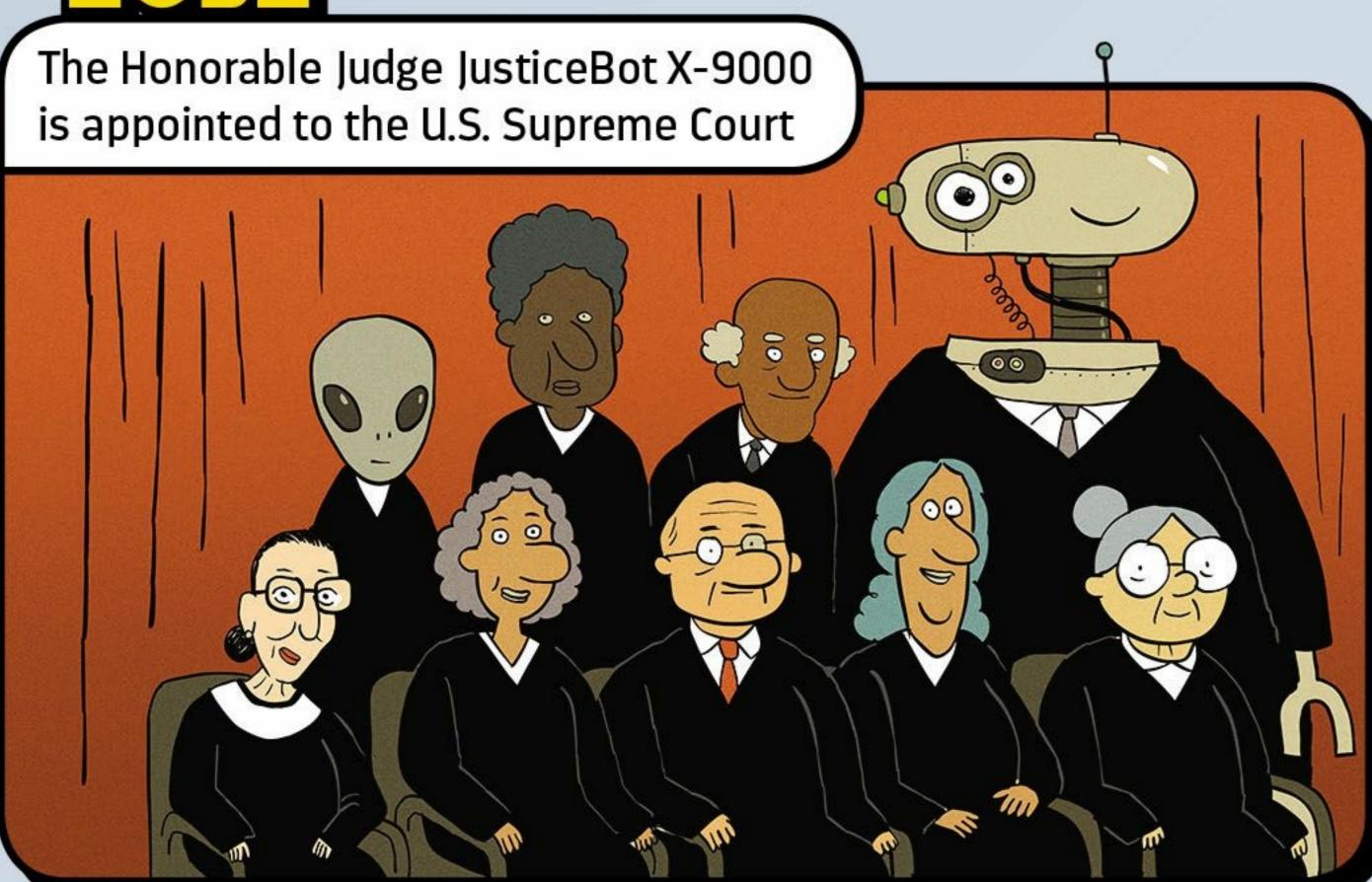


The animatronic Donald Trump from Disney World's Hall of Presidents somehow manages to become the host of Celebrity Robot Apprentice

2024 2025 2031

JOB AUTOMATION

20E2

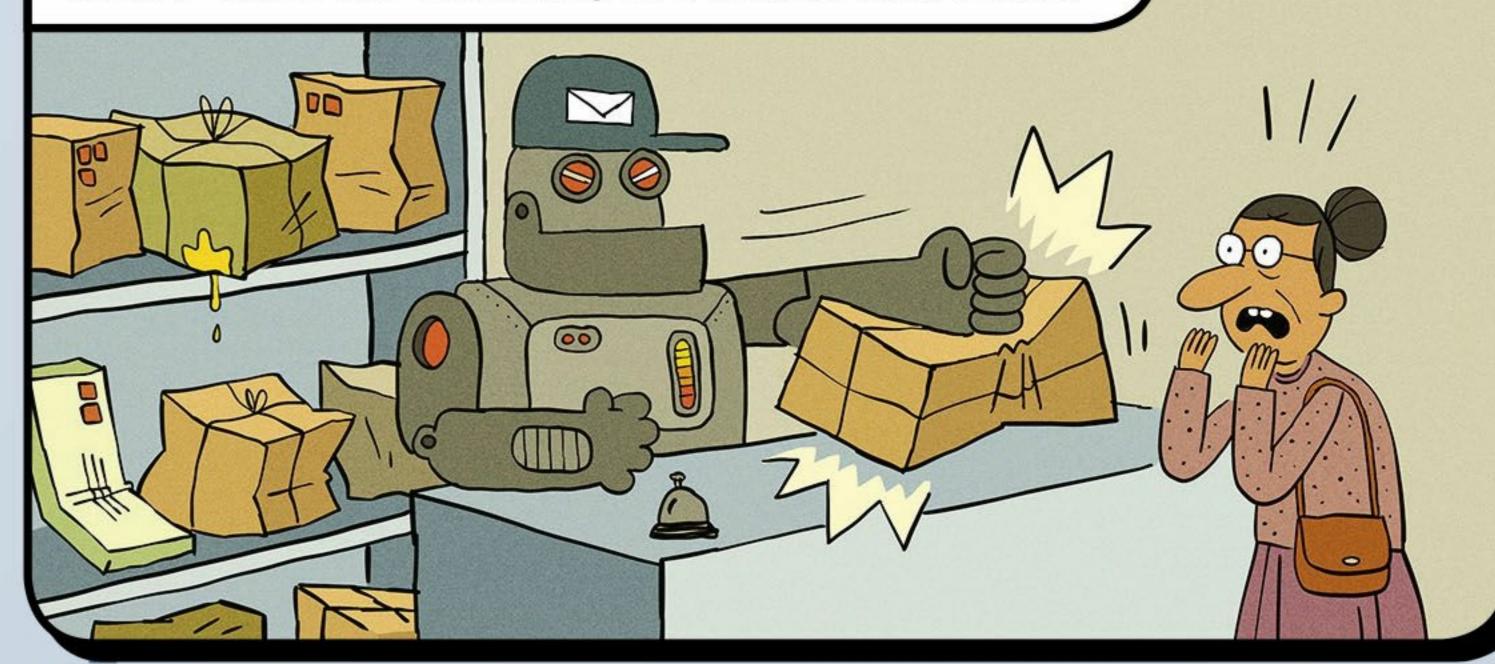


20F?

WRITER: KENNY KEIL

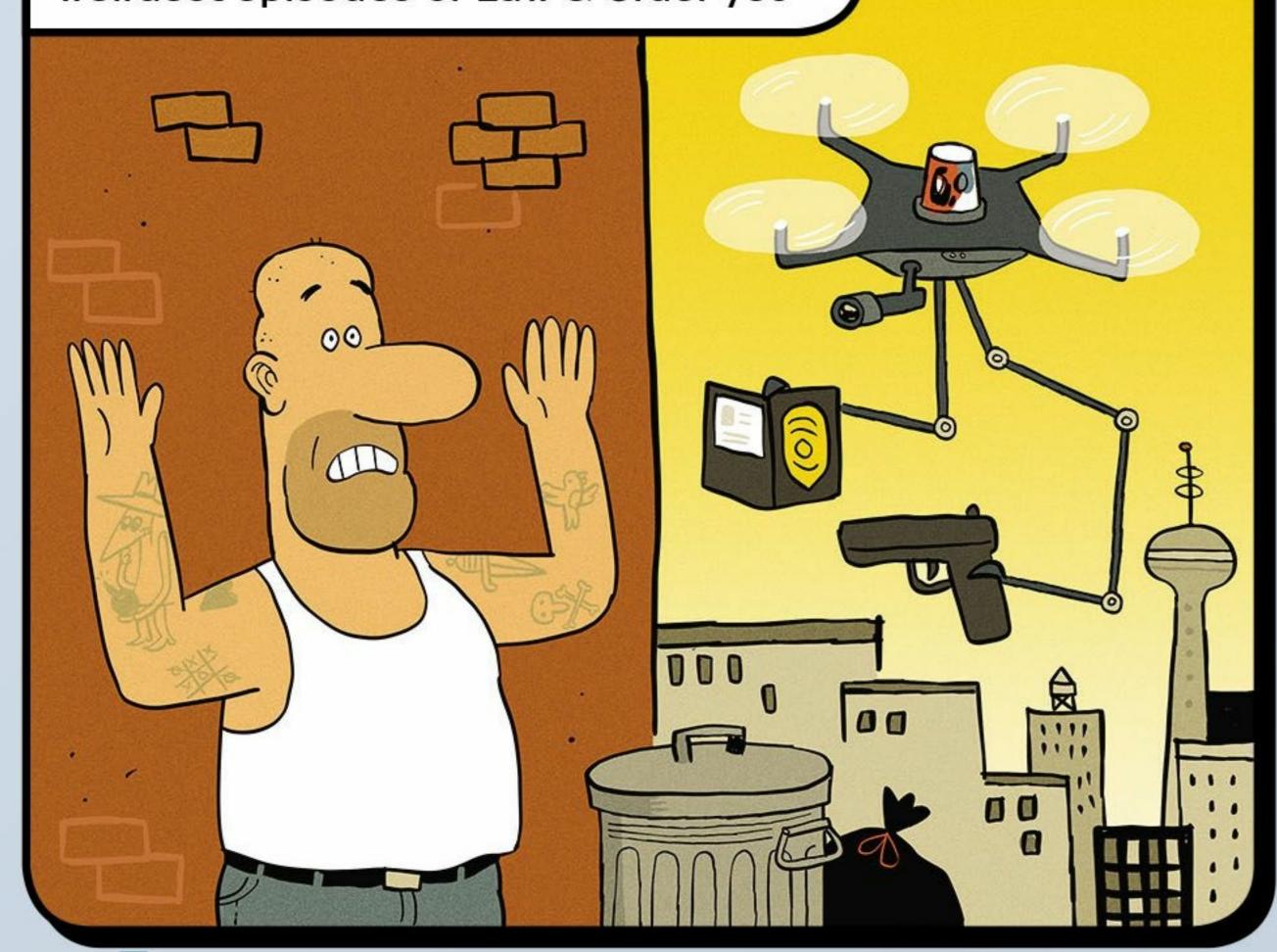
ARTIST: JOHN MARTZ

The U.S. Postal Service introduces The Demolisher, an automaton capable of destroying fragile packages with 10 times the efficiency of a human mail carrier



20B

Human police officers are replaced with patrol drones, resulting in some of the weirdest episodes of Law & Order yet



2056

Starbucks develops a robotic barista that can misspell up to 120 customer names per hour



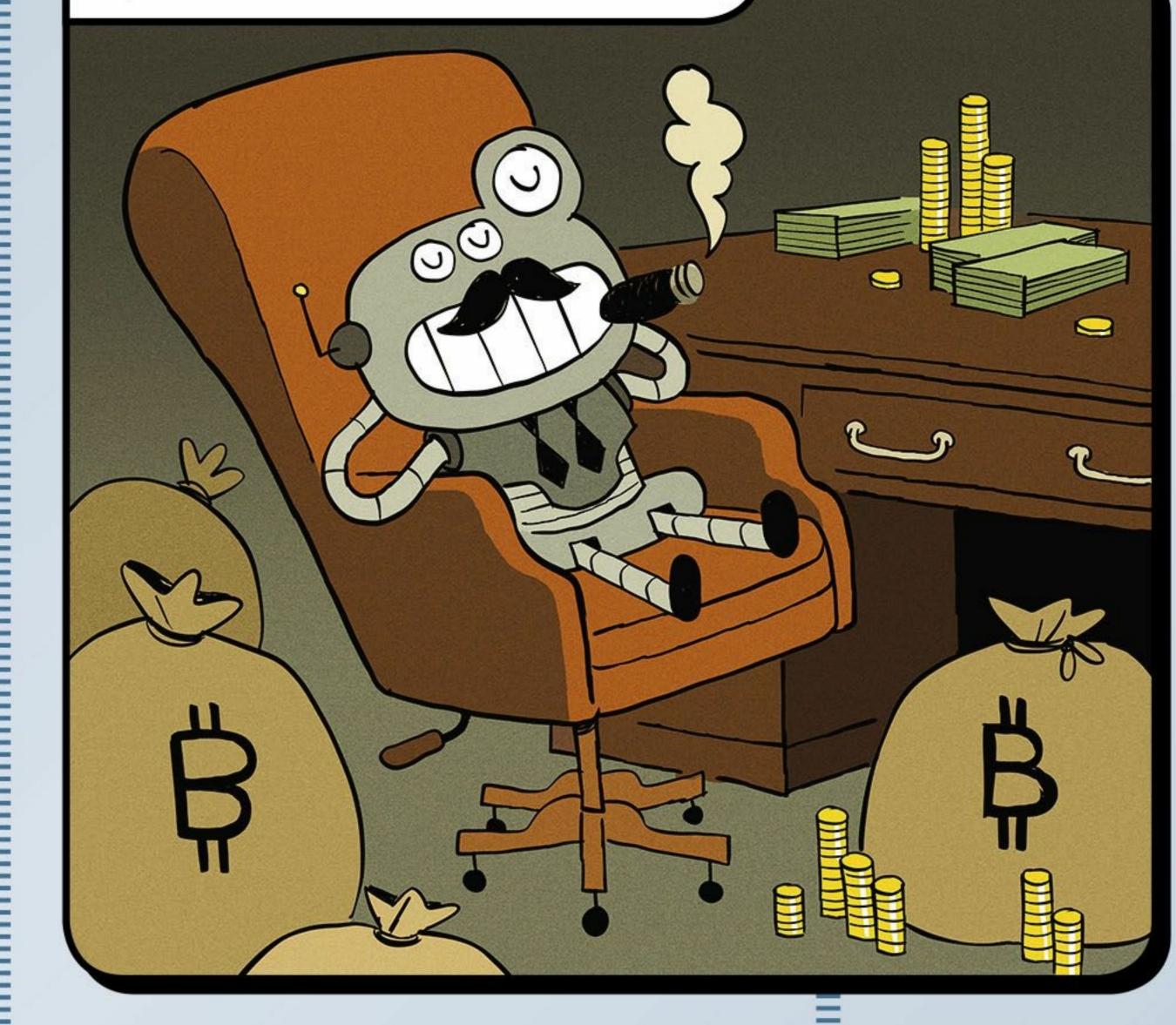
20E9

For the first time in baseball history, a robot plays in the World Series. Unfortunately, its settings accidentally get switched from "Pitcher" to "Belly Itcher" in the seventh inning, resulting in a devastating upset



20 HB

Millions of robot workers are laid off by the world's first-ever robot CEO



2033

2034

2035

203

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204

2042

204

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"...subject had baboon

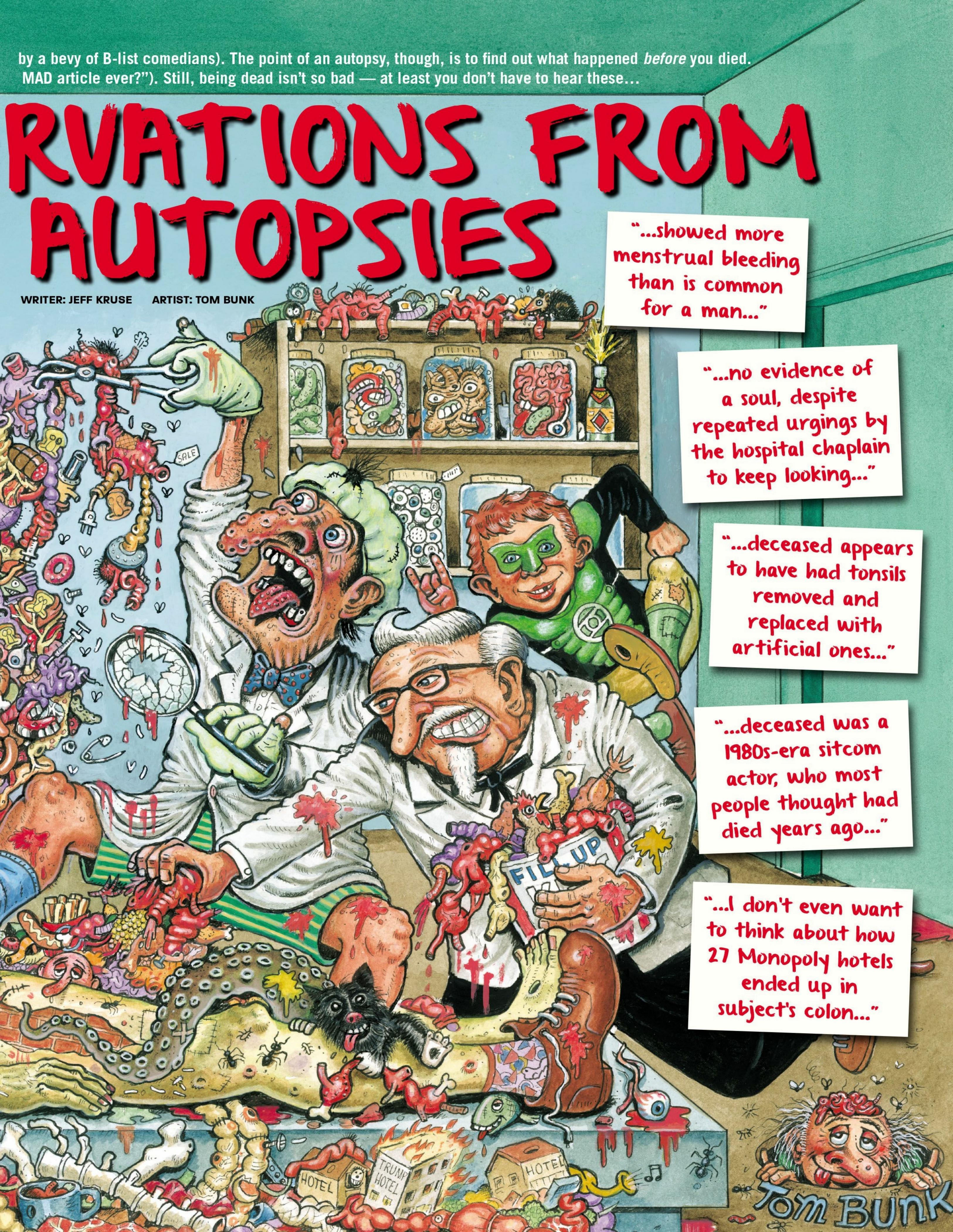
heart, as well as baboon

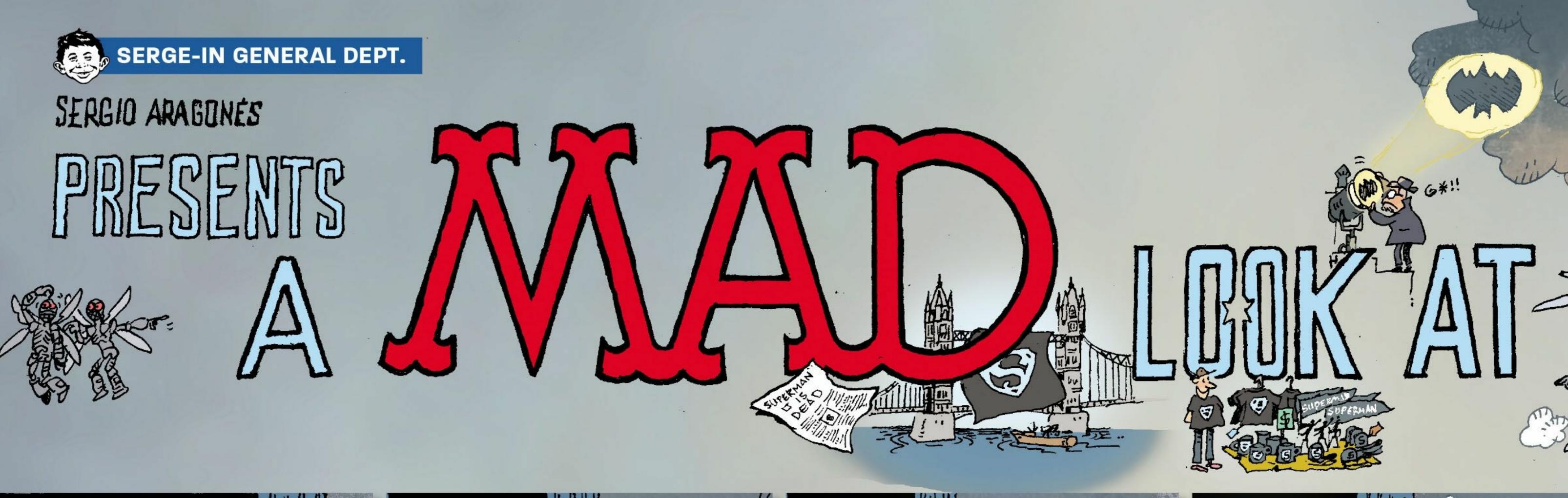
lungs, rib cage and

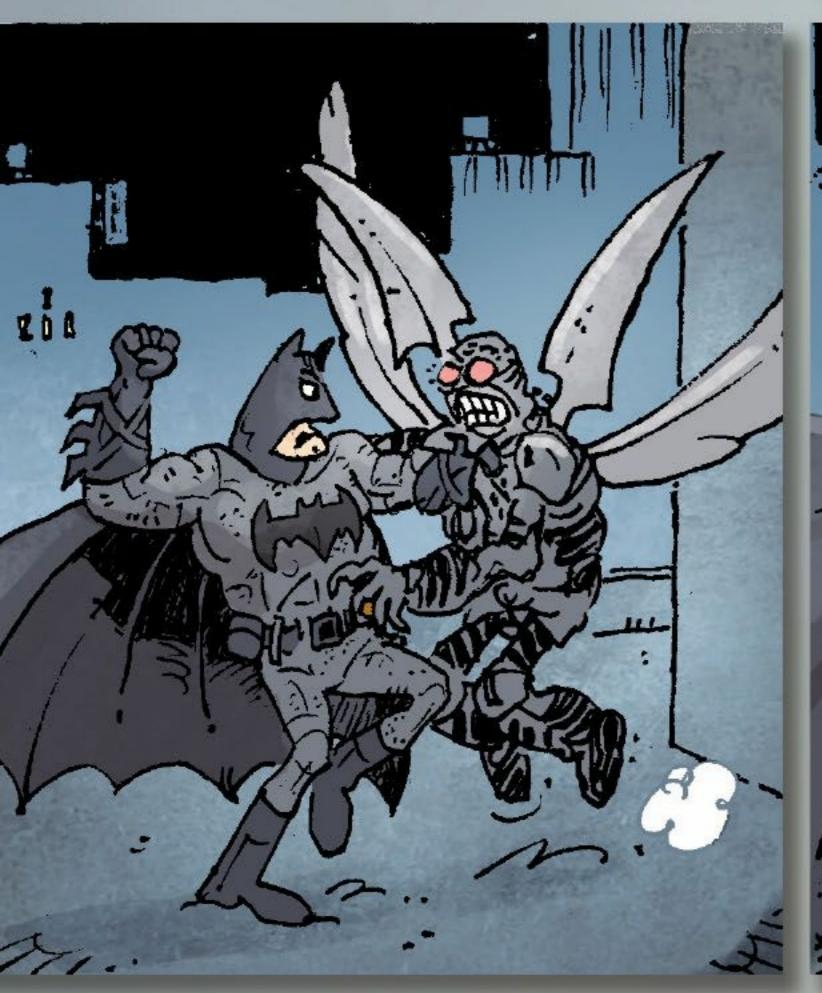
digestive system, so we

think that it may

actually be a baboon..."

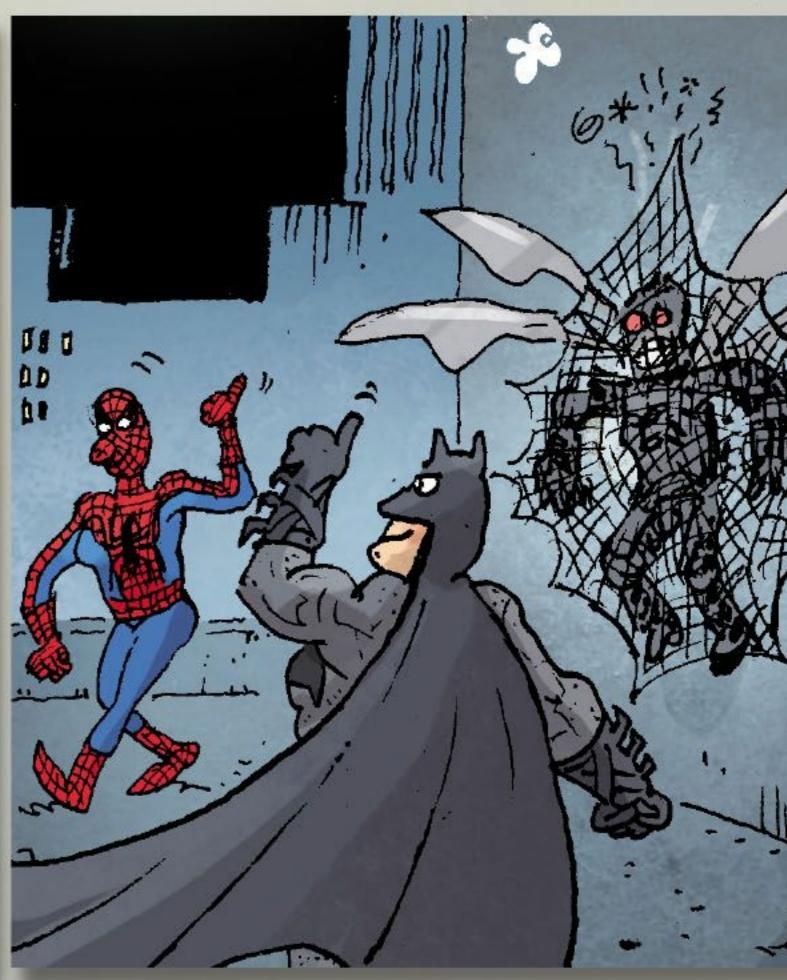


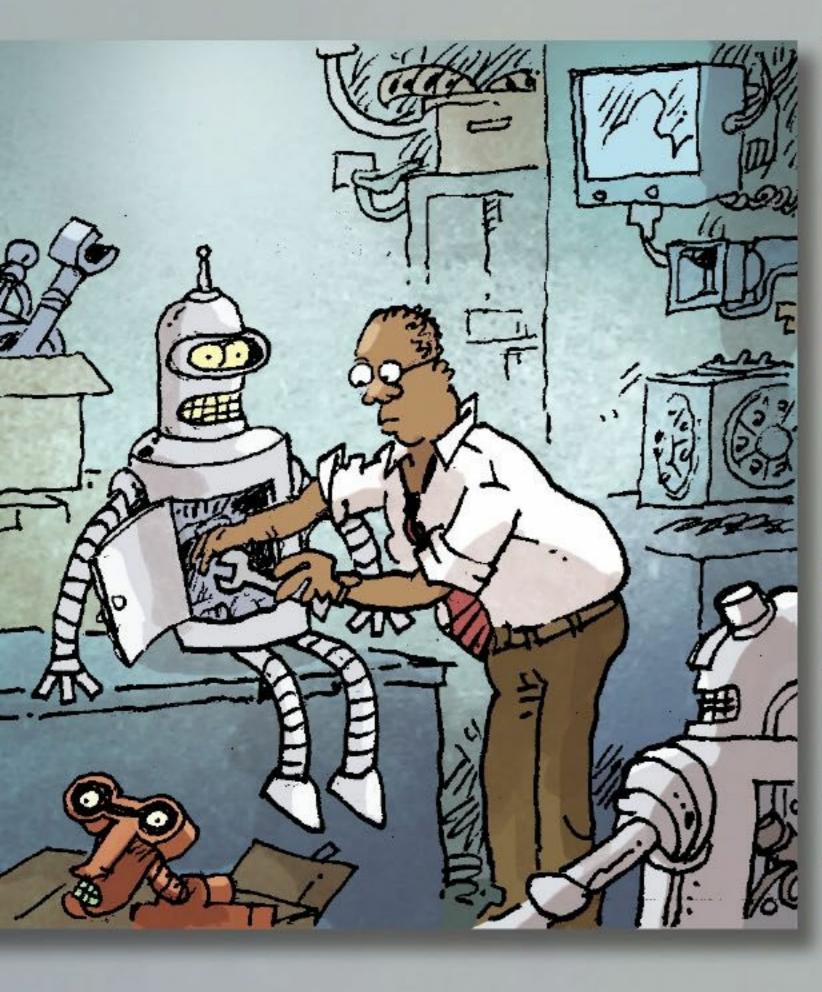


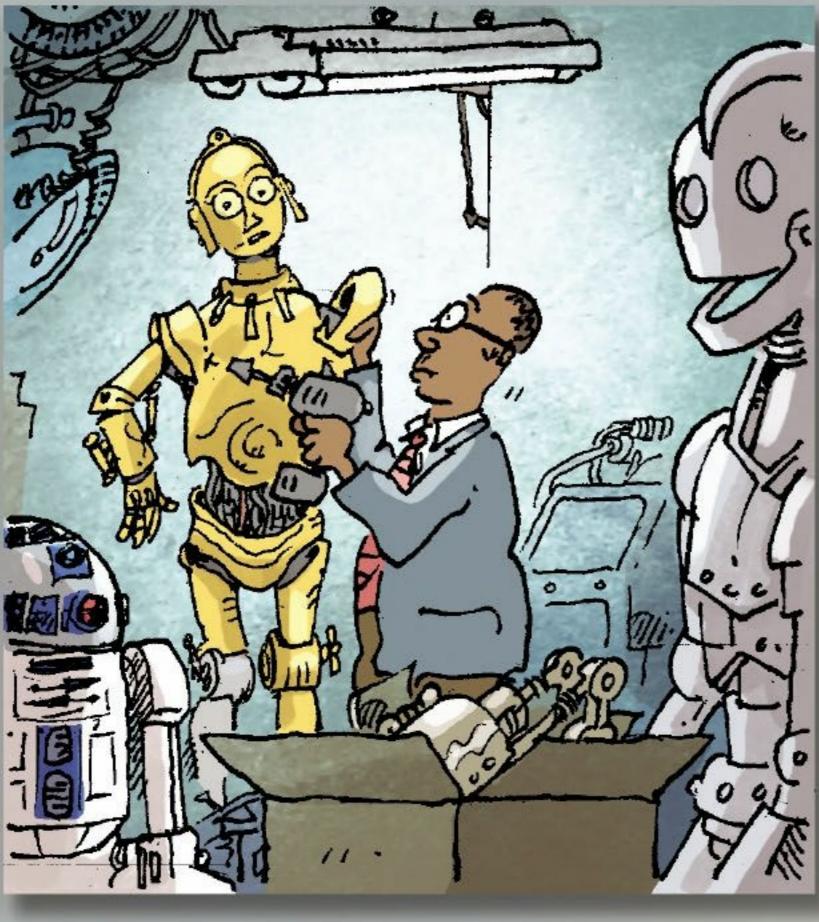


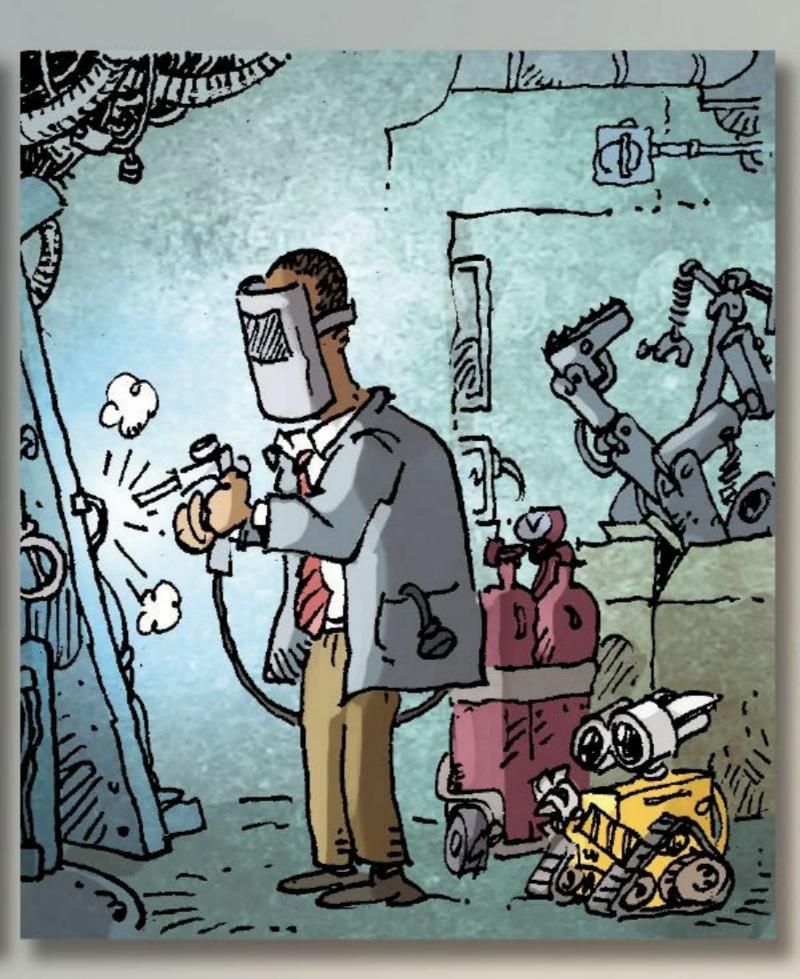


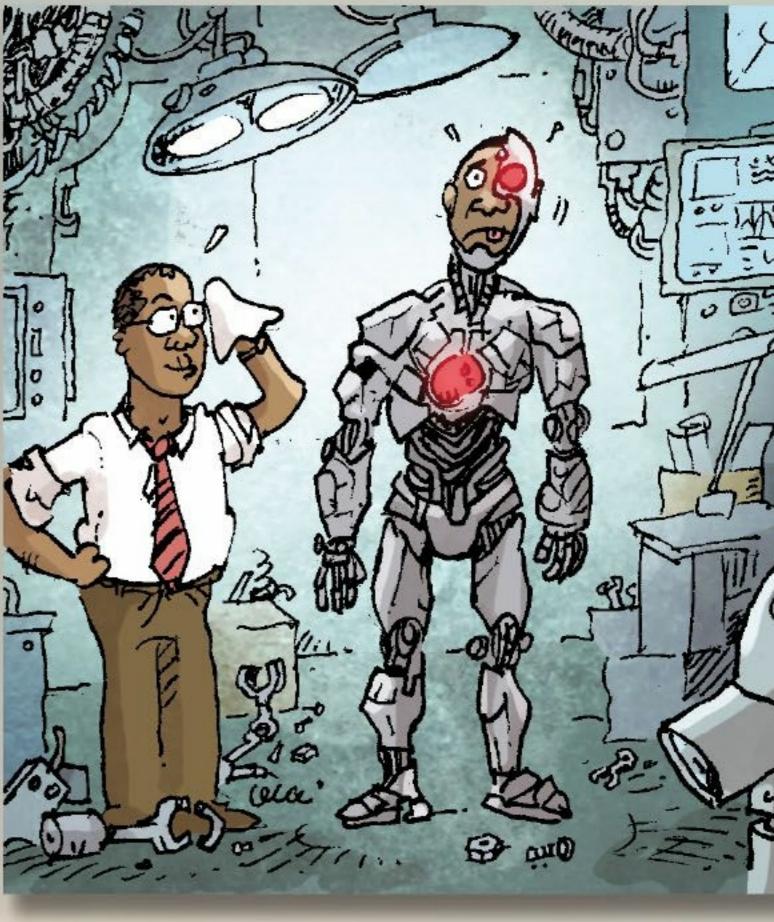










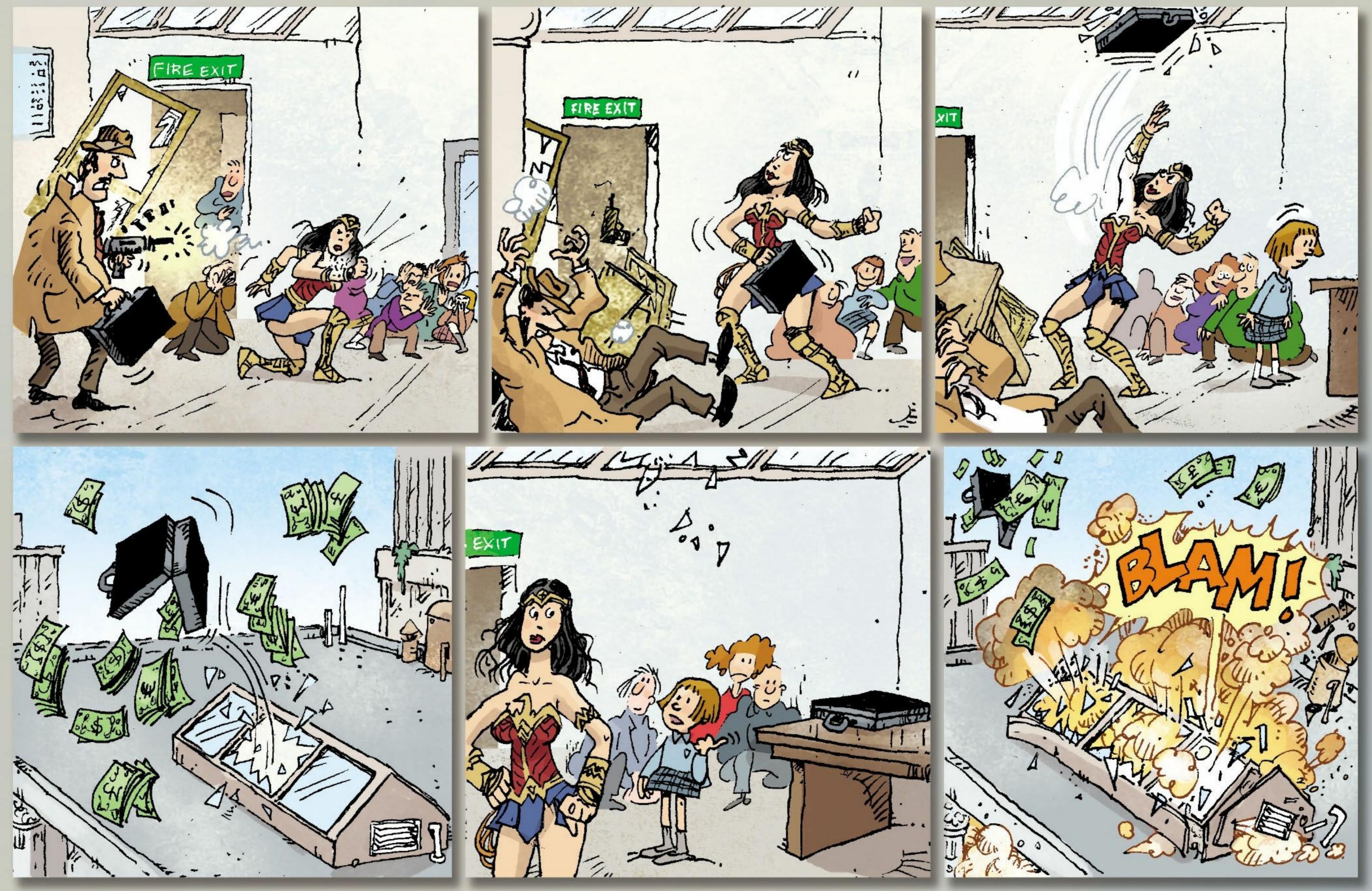












WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

COLORIST: JIM CAMPBELL



















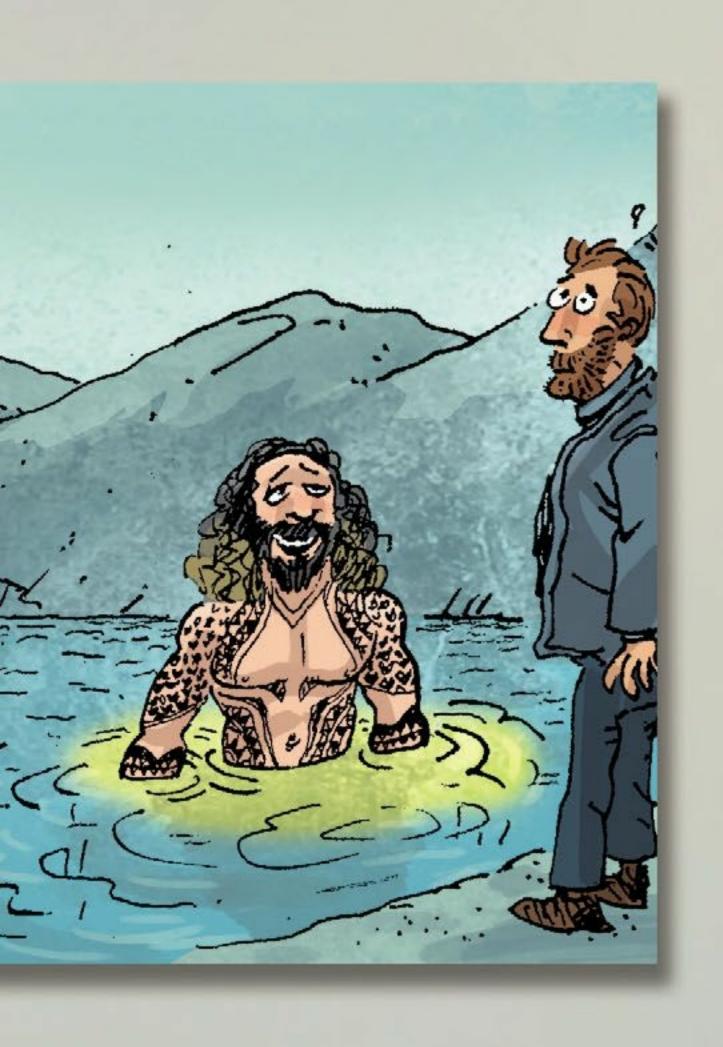






























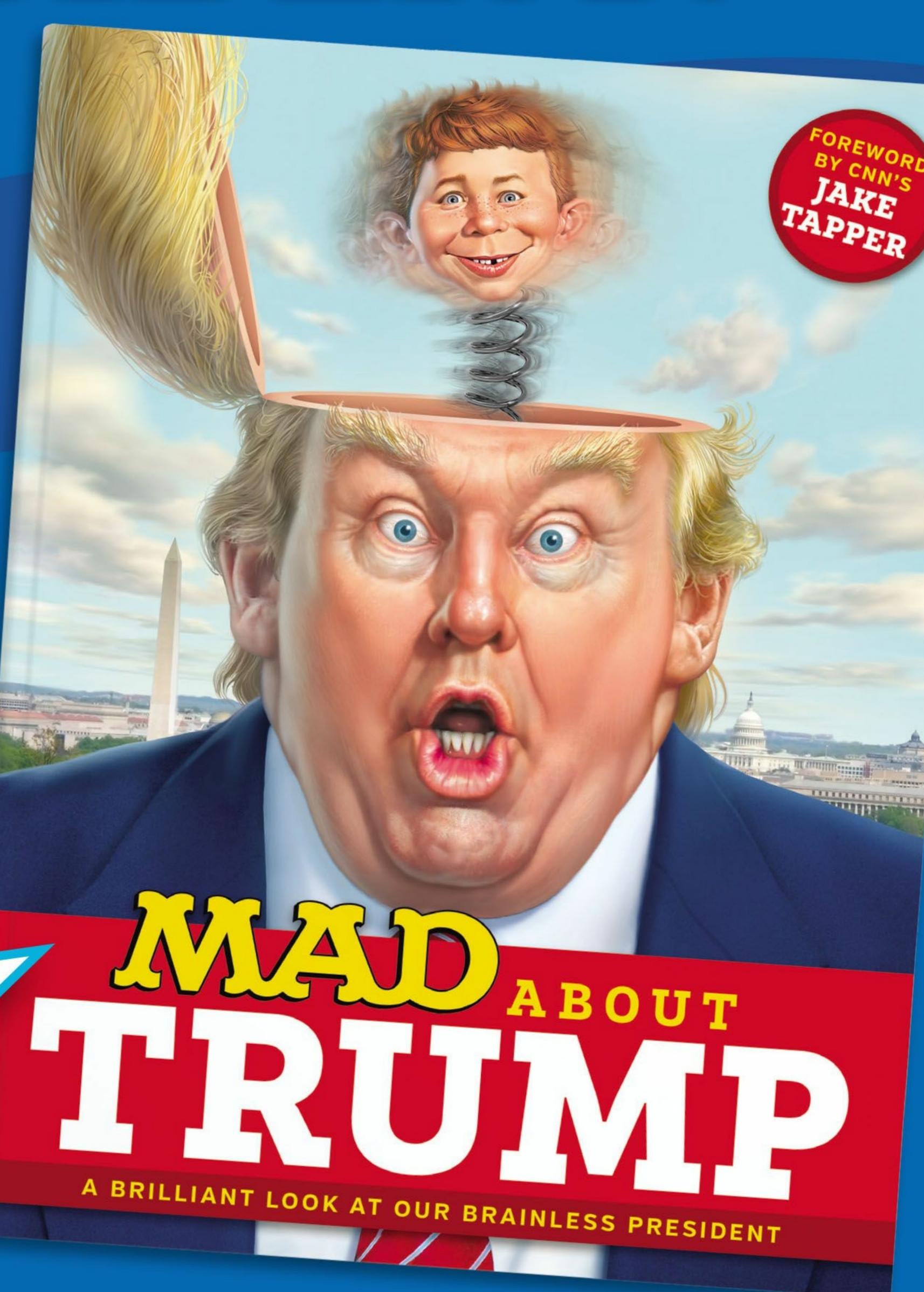






OUR BEST MATERIAL ON AMERICA'S GREATEST* PRESIDENT!

- **★ Over 120 pages of**Trump stupidity!
- **★** Following Donald Trump's career from shady business man to slimy reality star to incompetent President!
- **★ Featuring an introduction**and original artwork by
 CNN's Jake Tapper!



ON SALE NOV!

Whether you love Donald Trump or hate him, you'll agree – this book is about him!

NOTE: Refunds will not be offered in the event of impeachment

*according to President Trump



The villainous mastermind Dr. Heinous — trapped in his awkward teenage past! I.P. Studios presents...

DEWEY DERWING DESTROYS THE WORLD!

"DEWEY'S LAST DANCE"

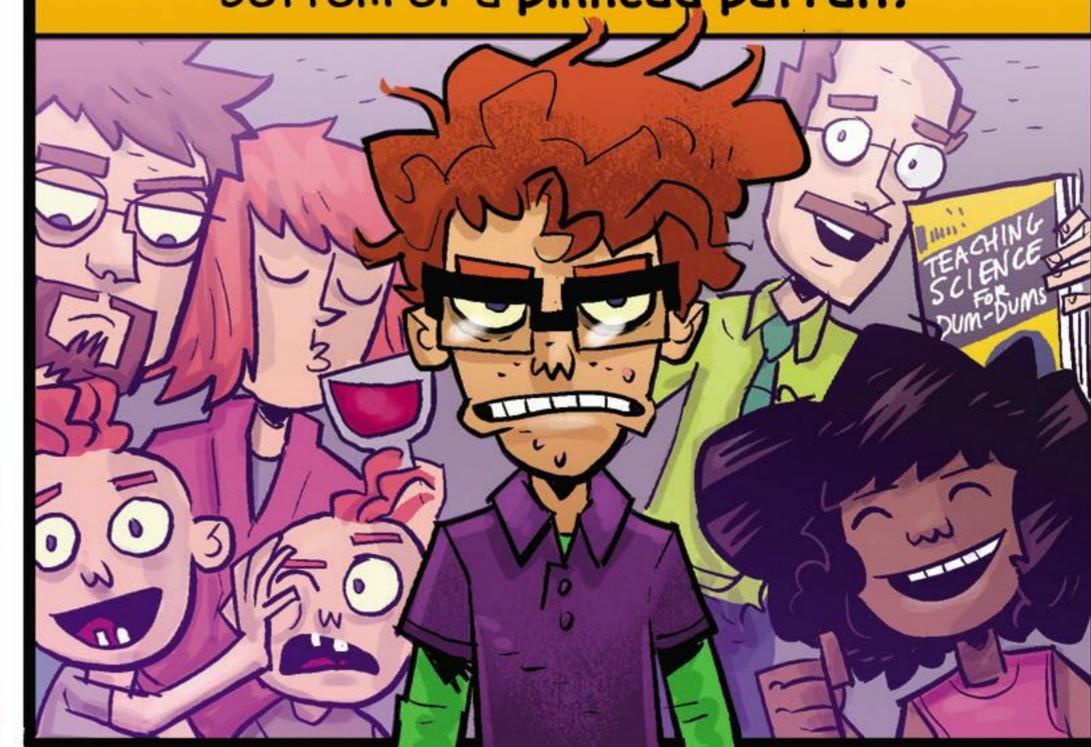
My name is **Dr. Heinous**, and I was the **greatest** supervillain of **all time**. **Loathed** by the decent! **Adored** by the deprayed! **Awarded** "Evil Genius of the Year" **nine times** in a row!



Then a time travel mishap left my genius mind trapped in the gangly body of my I4-year-old self, forced to relive the dumpster fire that was high school freshman year, when I was known simply as...Dewey Derwin.



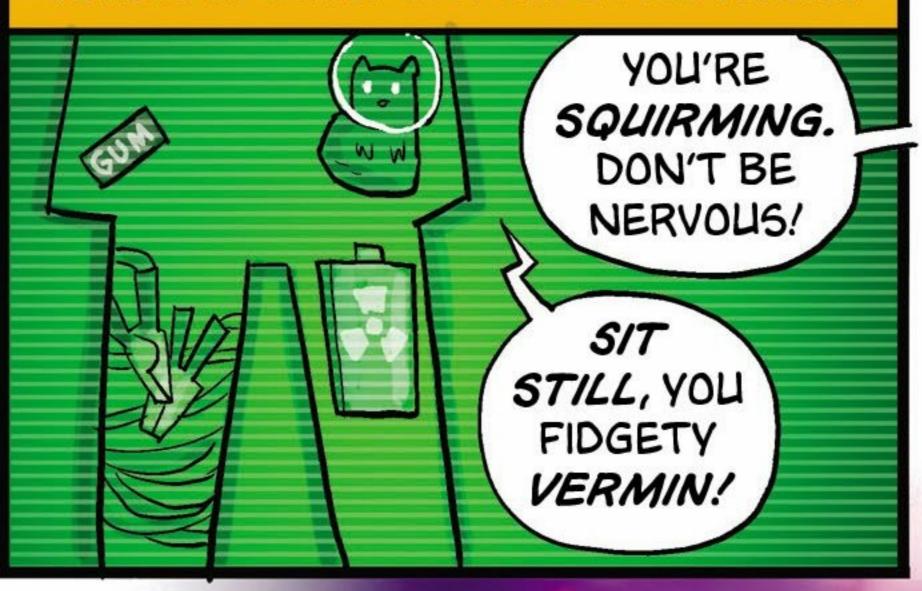
I've spent every waking moment since in the suffocating presence of feeble-minded family members, taffy-brained teachers, and cretinous classmates, constantly sabotaging my plans! I feel like a brilliant blueberry trapped at the bottom of a pinhead parfait.



But all that ends tonight, as I suffer one final adolescent indignity...the school dance.



Once inside, I'll sneak my anti-matter hamster backstage, get him lit on nuclear tapwater, and then run that dark energy through the P.A. system to create a quantum harmonic oscillator! In other words: a ride home.



NOW WHERE'S
THAT GIRLFRIEND
OF YOURS...

DESTINY,
SILLY! YOU'VE
BEEN TALKING
ABOUT YOUR DATE
WITH HER ALL
MONTH!

IT'S A
FIGURE OF
SPEECH!



ARTIST: JUSTIN PETERSON

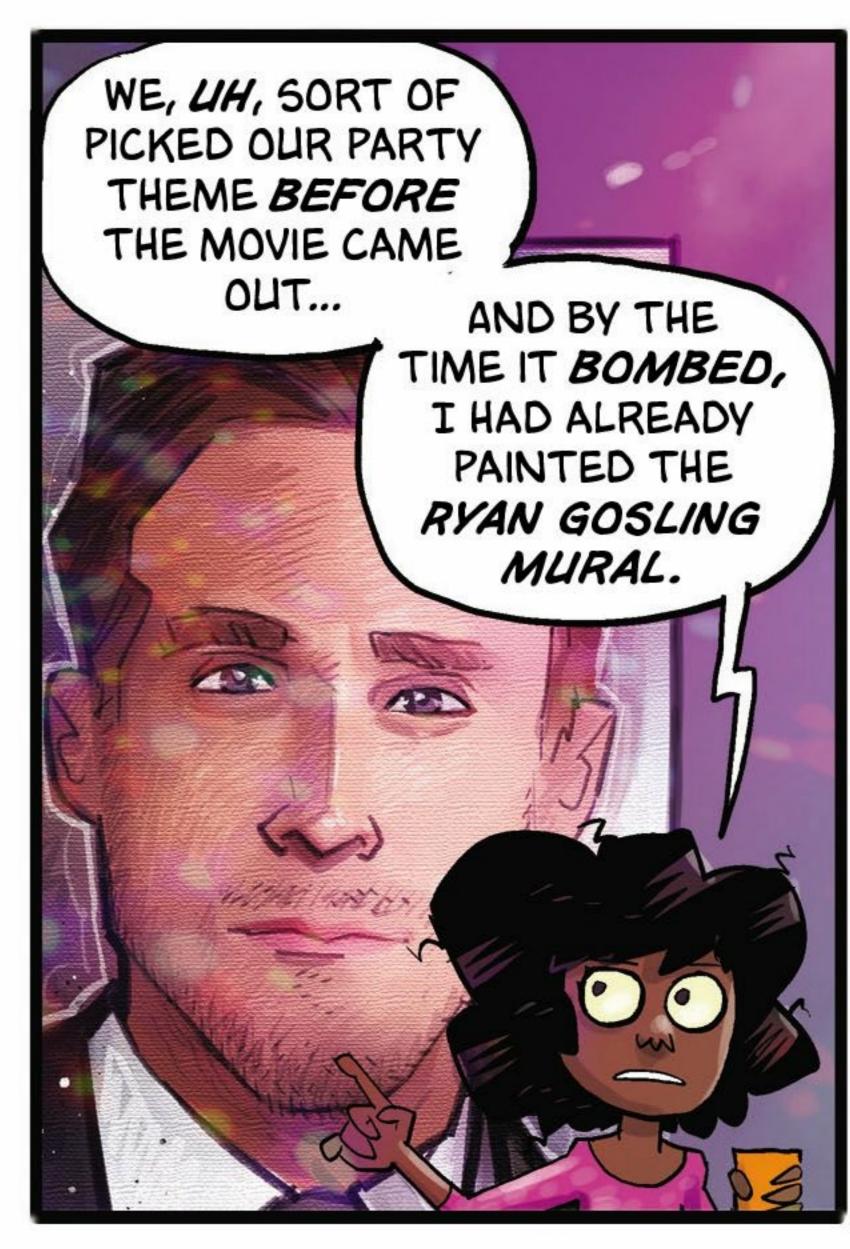
WRITER: KENNY KEIL

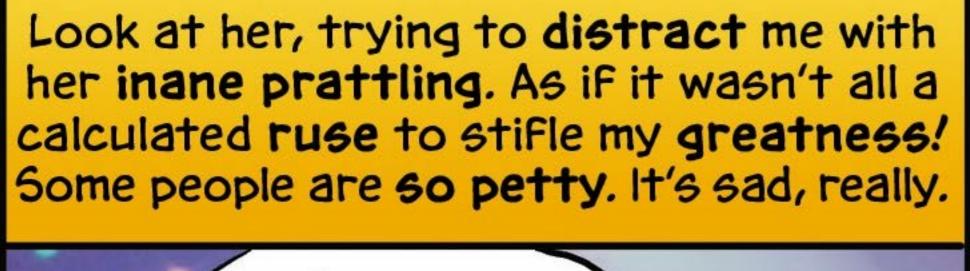
Every degrading setback has led to this moment when I, much like the time machine components hidden in my underwear, will emerge from the shadows and reveal my true power!













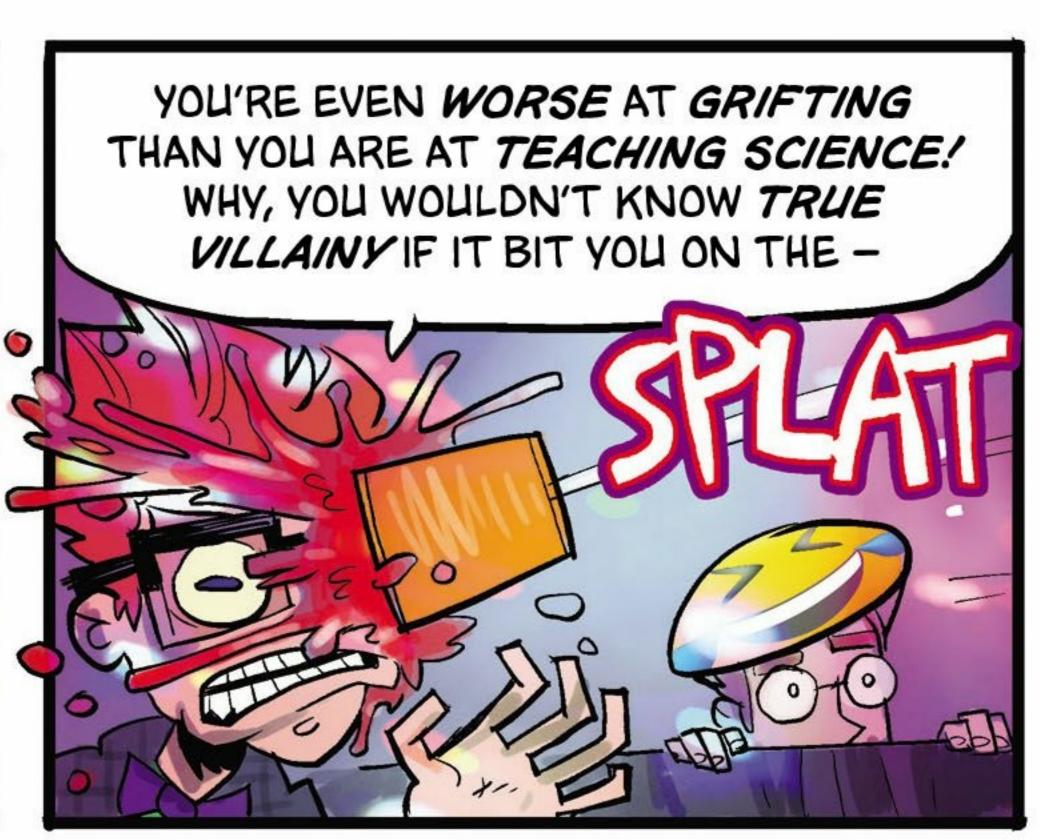


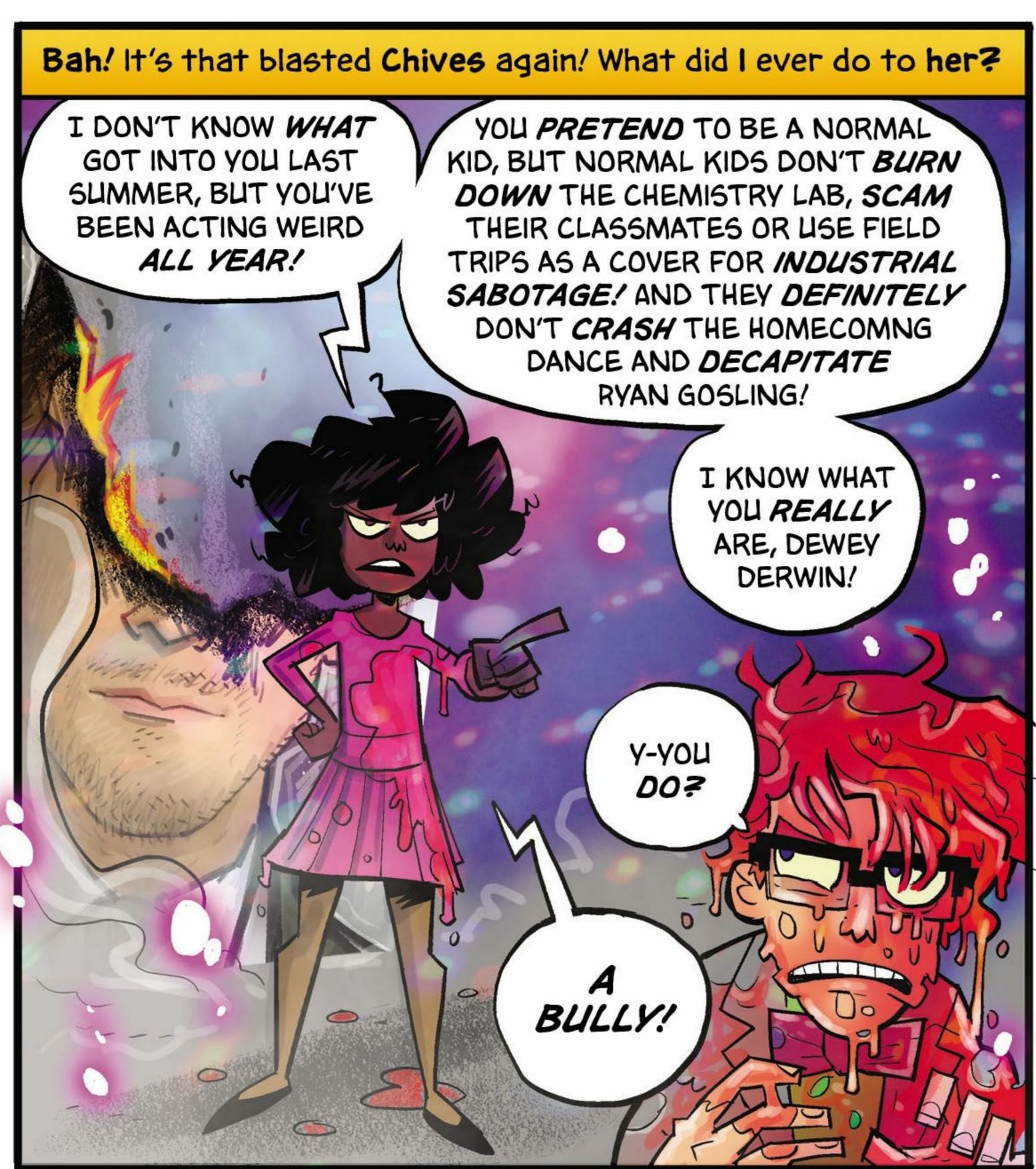


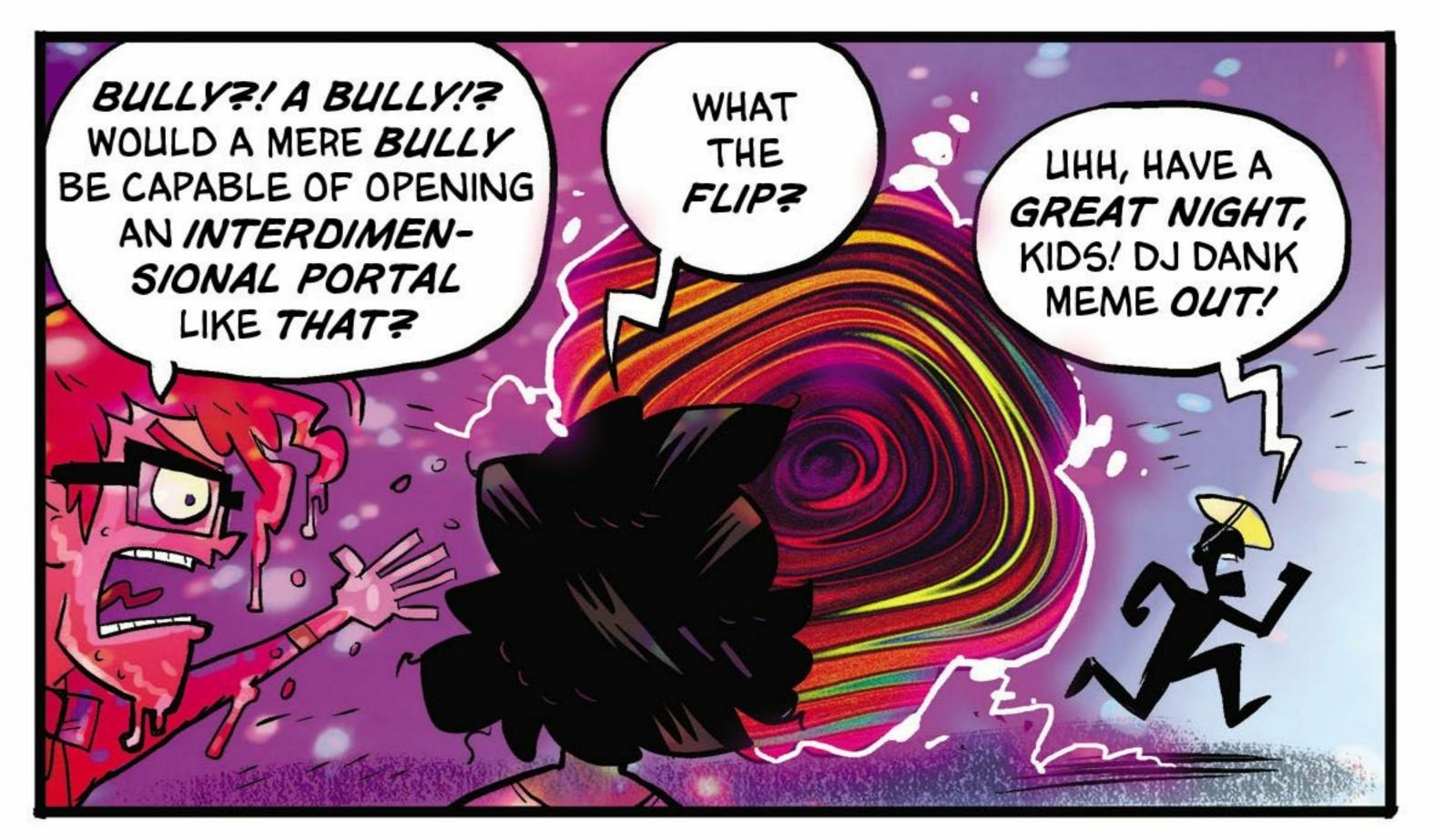






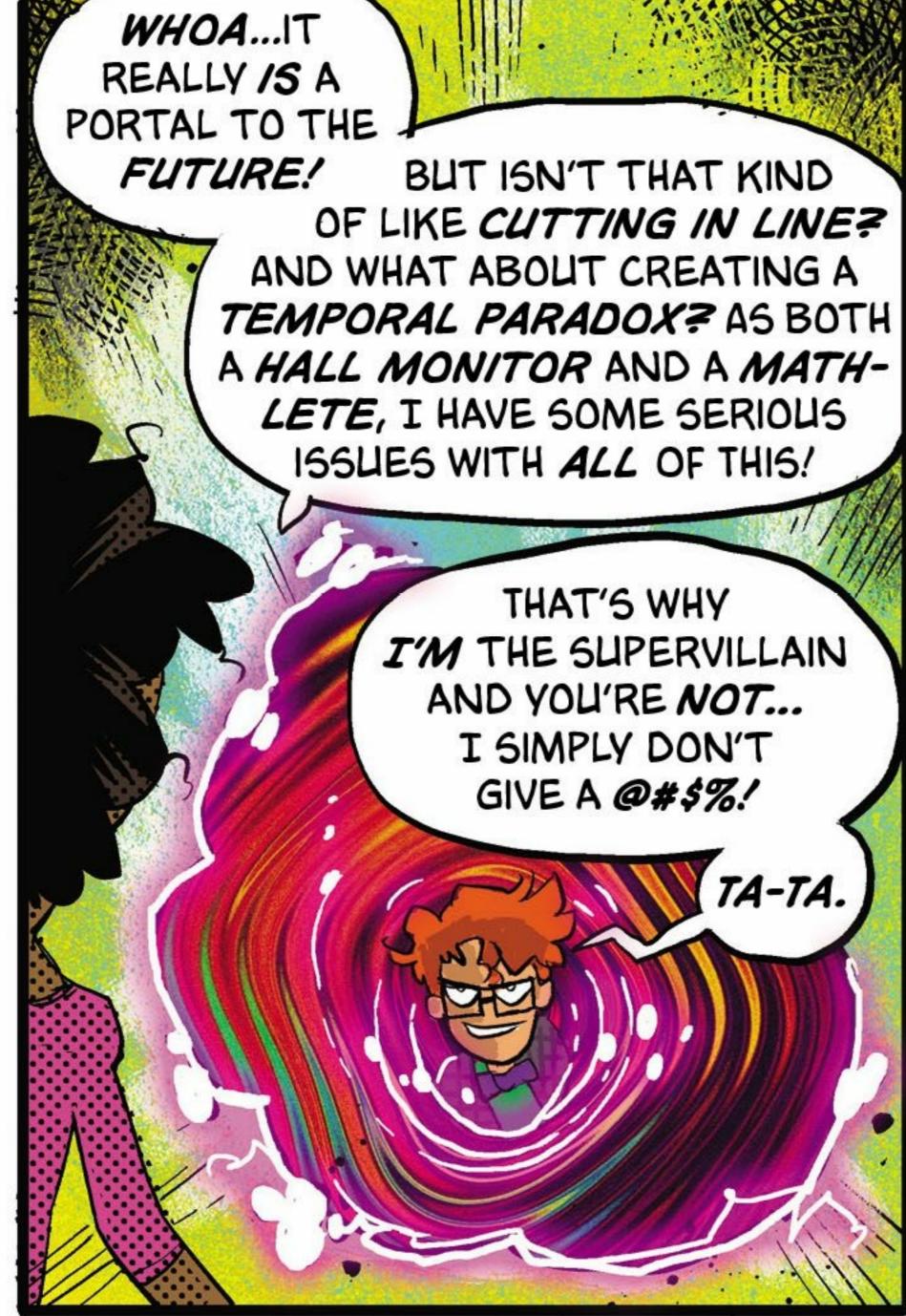


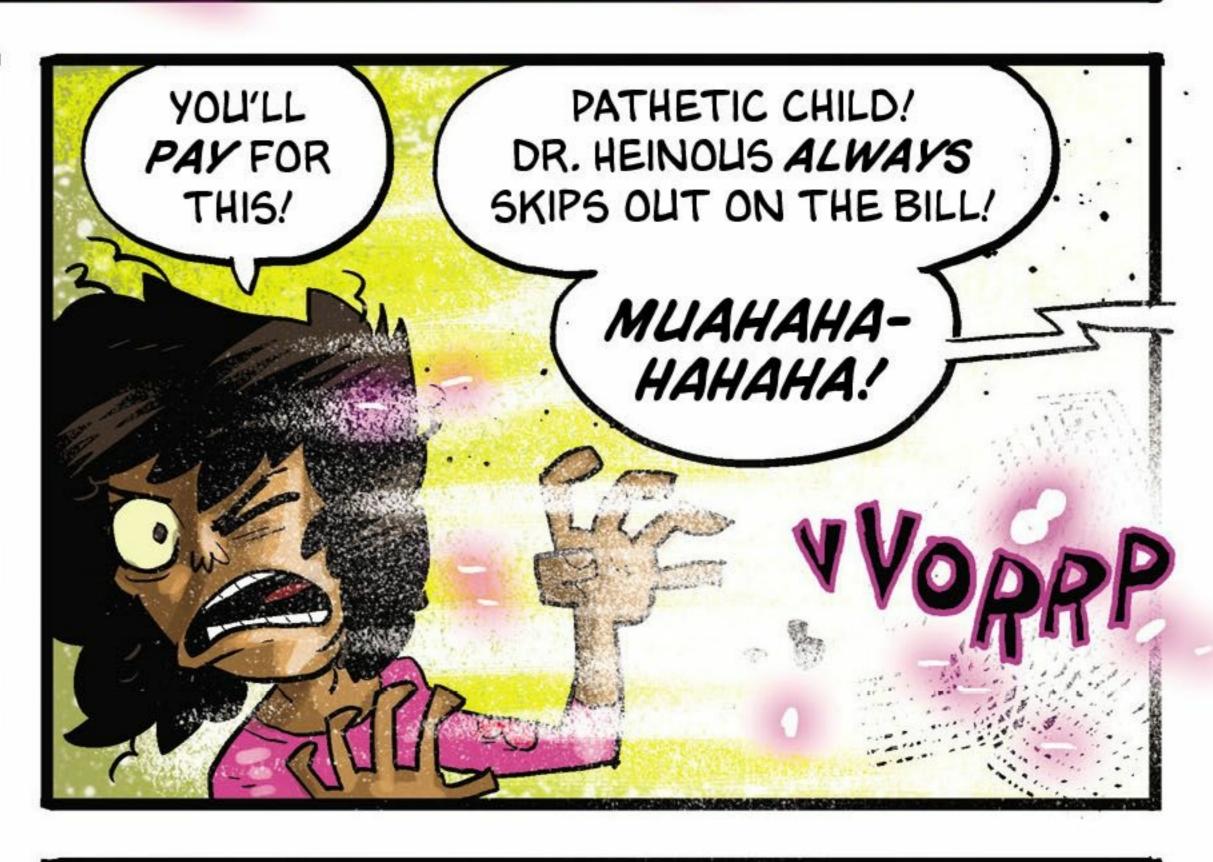






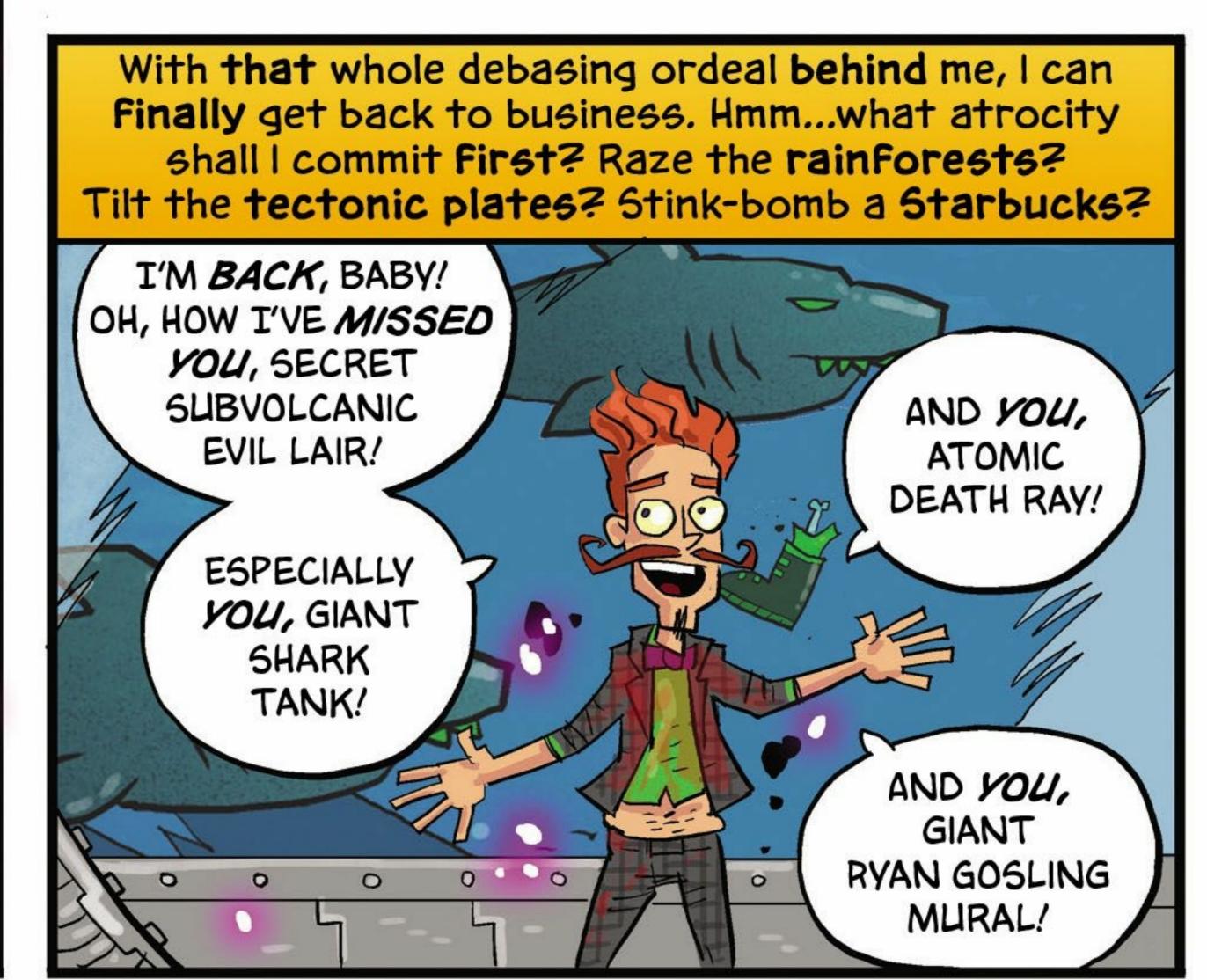


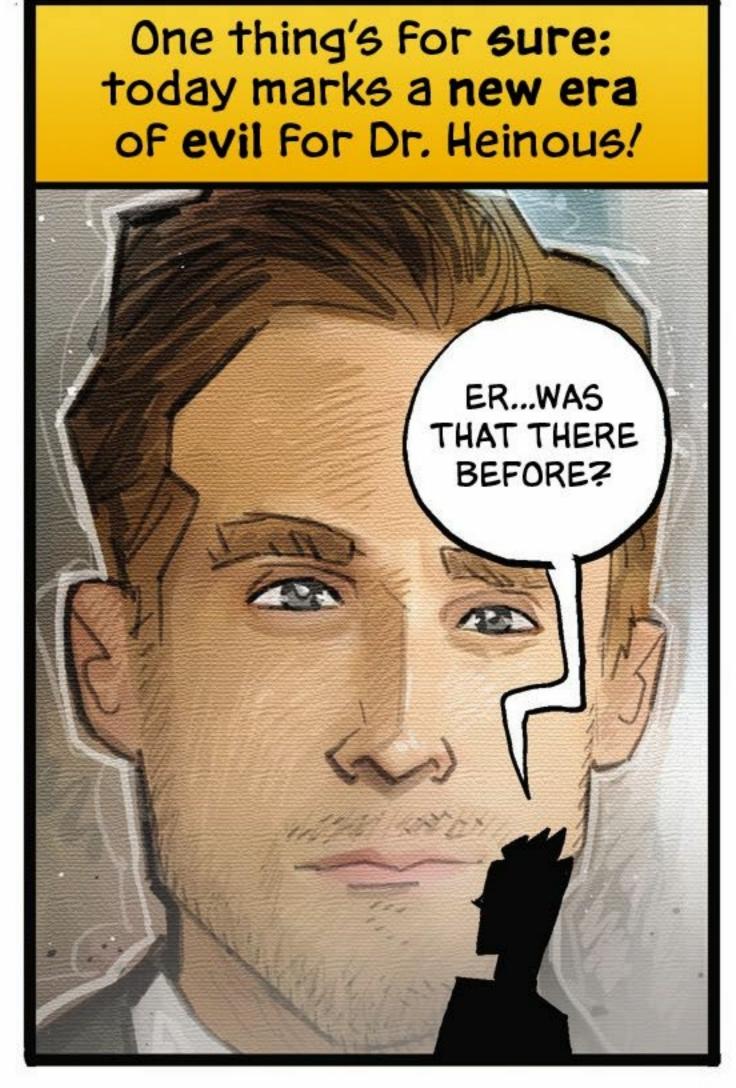












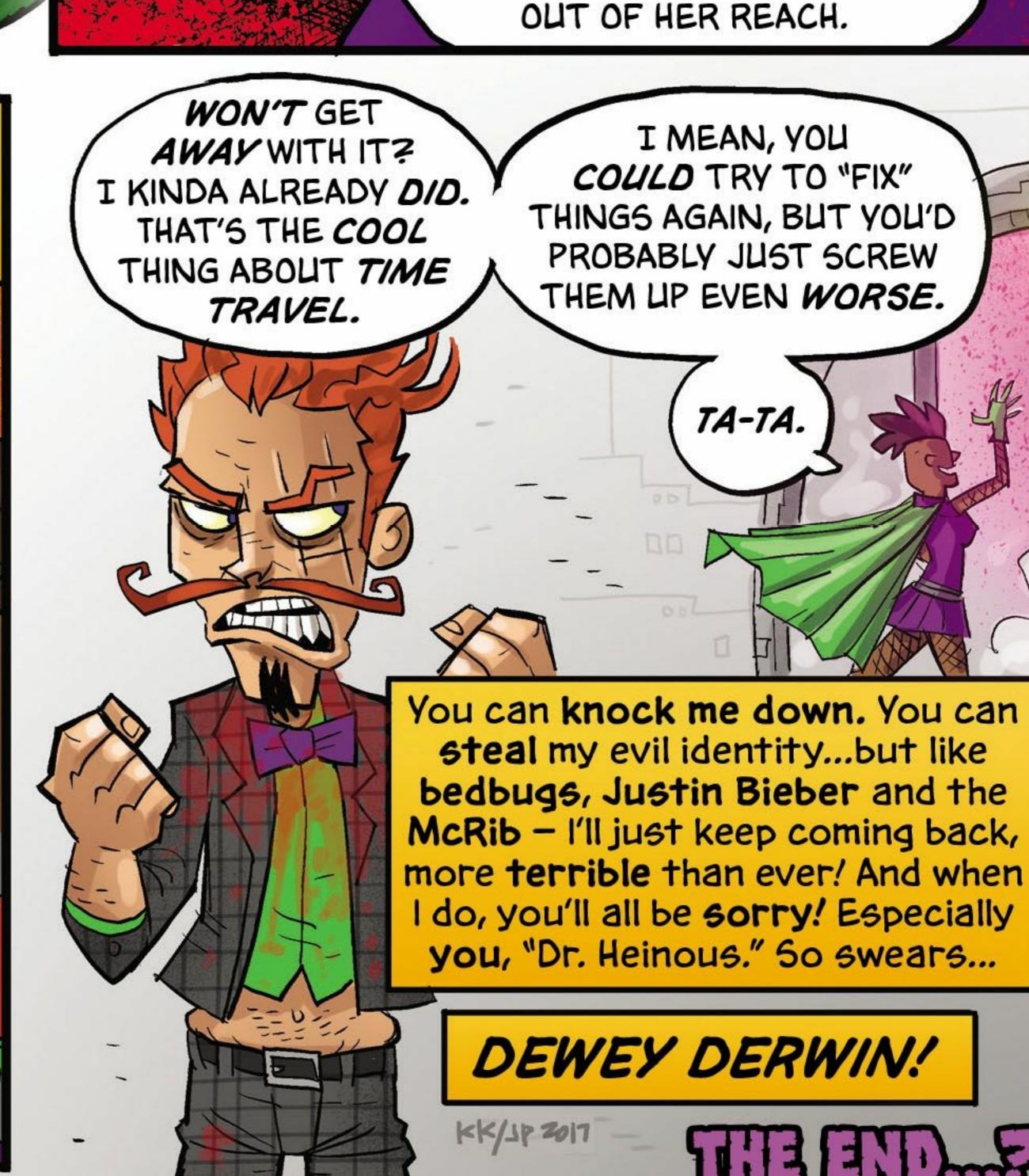














"When you're here,
you couldn't get
a reservation at a
decent Italian restaurant."

WRITER: SCOTT MAIKO

APTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

MOW THROUGH OUR NEXT HEALTH DEPARTMENT INSPECTION!



Enjoy the pungent aroma of grated parmesan — or is that body odor? — as your sweaty waiter awkwardly leans over your table with a cheese grater and garnishes your salad to your custom specifications!

- "Gluten-free" selections do not actually meet the definition of "gluten-free" and may contain gluten but chances are you aren't actually allergic to gluten anyway, having merely read an article about it somewhere and convinced yourself you suffer from Celiac Disease, like millions of other attention-seeking hypochondriacs.
- Every day we prepare and donate food to help those in need within our community. In most cases the food was prepared for paying customers but sent back or unfinished. But it was still prepared. And our definition of "donate" is "not securing the locking bar on the dumpster behind the restaurant in areas with a significant homeless population."

Saladi & BREADSTICKS -

AT OLIVE GARBAGE, THE "NEVER-ENDING" BREADSTICKS ARE ON US!



And they're steeped in some sort of greasy, dripping oil, so the stains they leave on your shirt are permanent!

Note: "Never-ending" refers to your frustrated attempts to flag down anyone to bring you another basket of breadsticks, not the actual breadsticks. Goes great with our Never-Coming Pasta Bowl!

OUR FAMOUS BOTTOMLESS* BOWL OF LETTUCE WITH TWO SLICES OF A SMALL ROMA TOMATO IS COMPLIMENTARY WITH ANY ENTRÉE



*Hungry for more? Just remember, according to the Mayo Clinic, symptoms of food poisoning don't generally kick in until a few hours after eating and can last for days!

APPETIZERS PERFECT FOR INFLATING YOUR BILL

Fried Melanoma

Sun-kissed, irregularly-shaped skin tags topped with a searing spritz of super-cold liquid nitrogen.

Abbondonza! 7.29

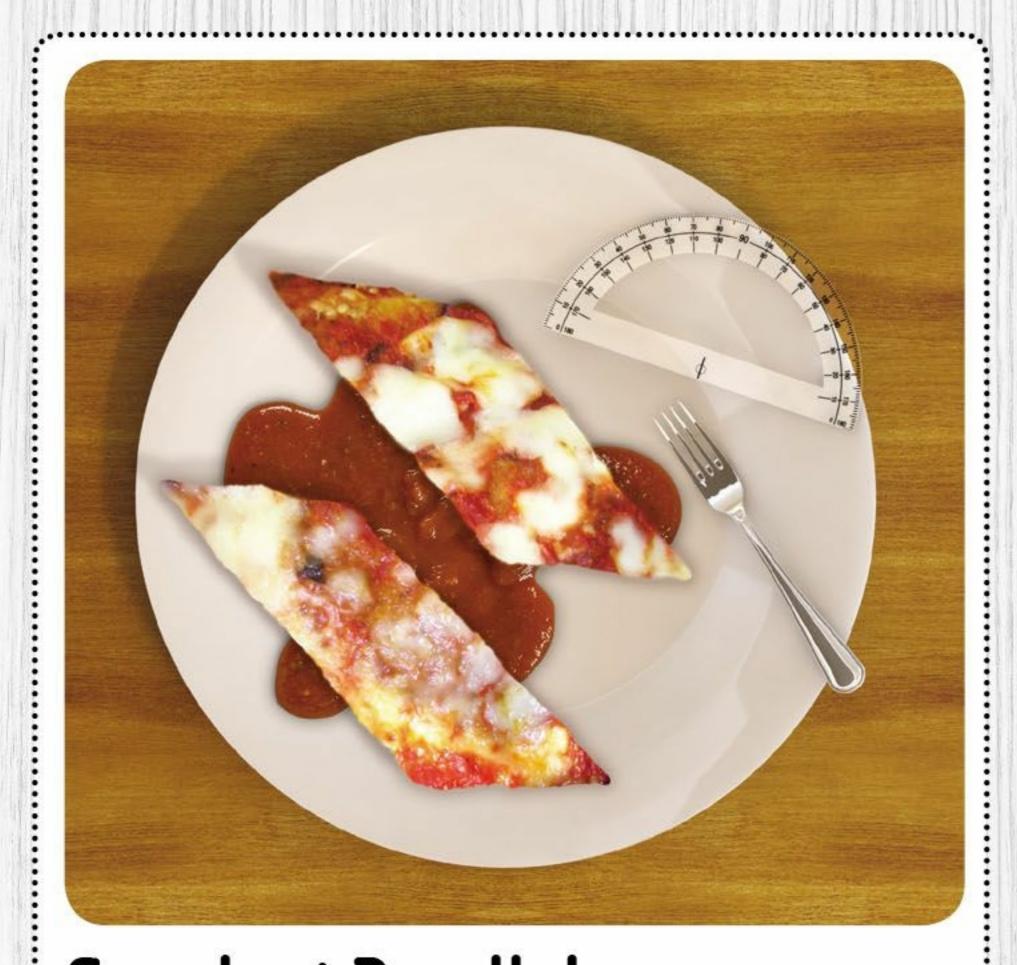
Meager Mussels Marinara

Build up your appetite by going to work on this seemingly generous platter of marinaradrenched mussel shells with surprisingly little meat inside. An immense undertaking of awkward, messy work for a remarkably small amount of food. Served with little pieces of toast so you don't feel completely robbed. 11.79





TRADITIONAL DINNER Favorites



Eggplant Parallelogram Lightly fried, pan-crusted, topped with marinara and mozzarella and cut into

rectilinear figures with opposite sides deliciously parallel.
Served with your choice of protractor or slide rule. 14.99

Spaghetti Capybara

Tenderloins of enormous South American rodent tossed in a creamy sauce with bacon and red peppers. 16.99

Wynton Marsala

Sautéed filet of trumpet in a savory jazz/mushroom fusion. 16.99



Shrimp Skimpi

Big wad of fettuccine tossed with the rest of that Roma tomato we used in your salad, covering up two, eh, maybe three undersized shrimp. 18.49

Waitress Hair with Tilapia

Bland whitefish baked in a lemon butter sauce and tossed with tufts of thin blonde hair from waitress who is going bald due to the stress of not being able to find a decent job after college and being unable to pay her student loans; when she's done here, she's stocking shelves at Walmart until 4 a.m. 18.99



Extra Thick Sausage-Stuffed Manicotti al Porno

Overstuffed pasta arranged obscenely on a plate with two round meatballs and delivered by a waiter with a bad mustache serenading you with the traditional Italiano song, "Bow Chikka Wow Wow." 15.99

Herb-Roasted Sea Bass

Filet roasted to perfection by Herb in the kitchen and topped with garlic butter. Lou-roasted Sea Bass available on Sundays & Mondays (Herb's days off). 19.99

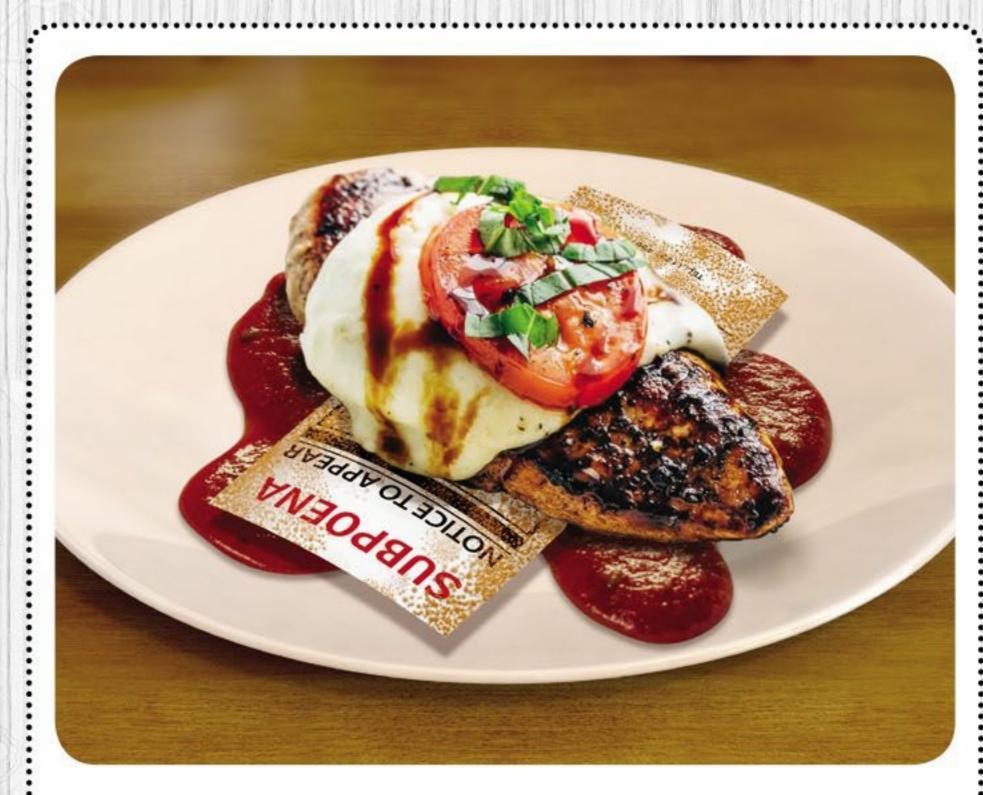


Lasagna di Marie Callender

Scant portion of Marie
Callender's lasagna that was
mis-delivered by the food
distributor that services all the
chain restaurants in this business
park. Served with your choice
of Cracker Barrel turnip greens
or Red Lobster Cheddar Bay
biscuits. 14.99

Fettucine Congeali

Fettucine pasta tossed in butterrich alfredo sauce that was
ready for pick-up by your server
ten minutes ago while she was
on her break and has since
hardened into a solid roomtemperature slab that you're
going to need a steak knife to
cut and some sort of improvised
wedge — maybe the salt
shaker — as a fulcrum to pry off
the plate. 14.99



Chicken Subpoena

Grilled chicken breast topped with fresh tomatoes, mozzarella and basil pesto served atop a parmesan-crusted order to appear in court. 19.49

CREATE YOUR OWN HEARTBURN - 11.99

PASTA COMBINATIONS THAT SOUND GOOD WHEN YOU ORDER THEM, ANYWAY!

PICK-A YOU PASTA

Gandolfini Jacuzzi Mezzanine

SELECT-A YOU SAUCE (A new can opened every morning!)

Traditional Mascara
Clamato
Ed Marinaro

CHOOSE-A YOU TOPPING

Pupperoni Sautéed Squirtle Mama's E. coli



- TASTES OF THE Cucina di Focus Gruppo -



Stuffed Port Authority Mushrooms

A succulent trio of mushrooms harvested from under a bench in a humid corner of New York's Port Authority Bus Terminal, stuffed with pepperoni and mozzarella from a Lunchables left in the Lost & Found and tossed with vending machine ravioli out of a microwaveable container. 15.99



Tusken-Pounded Sirloin

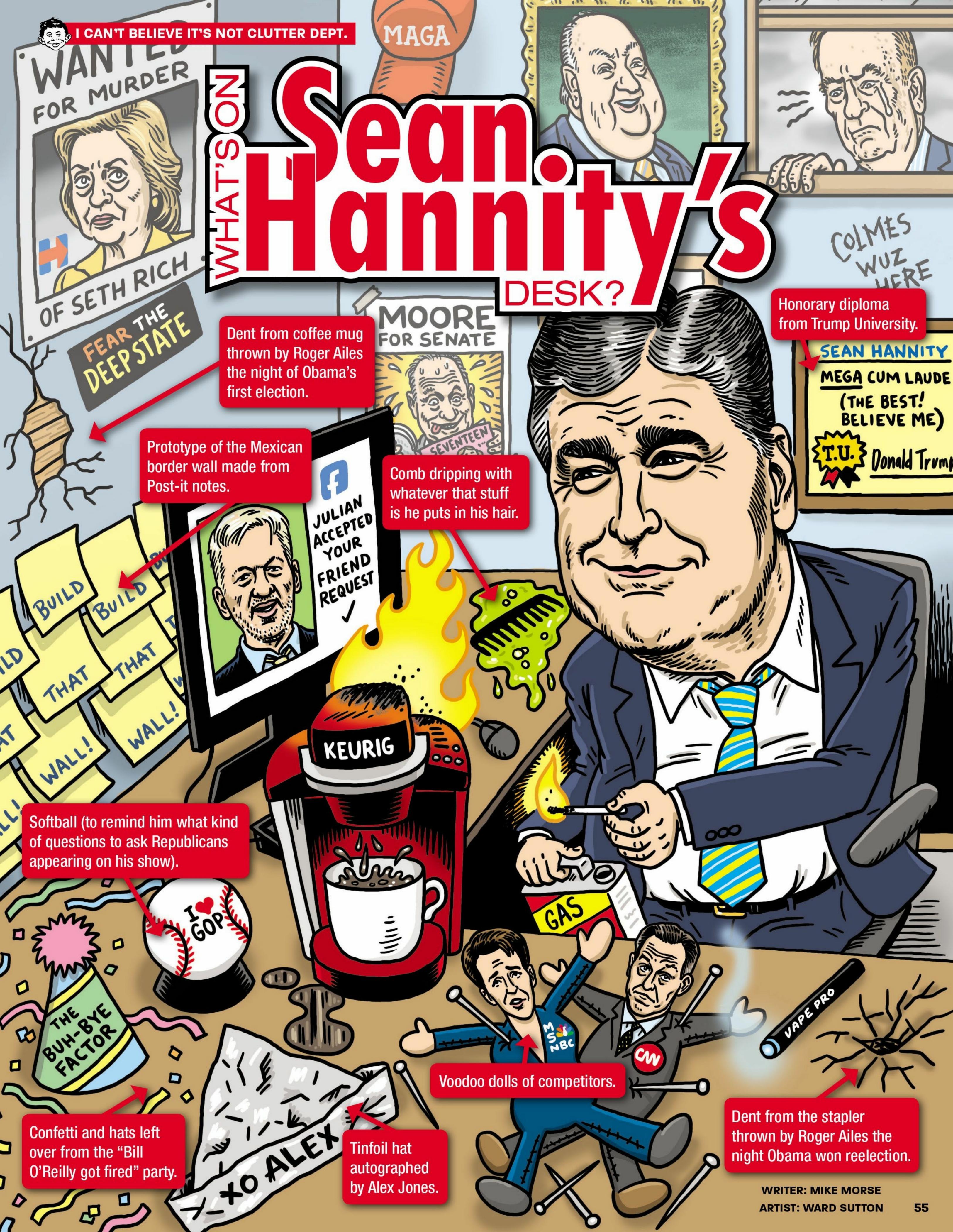
Sand-crusted seared 11-oz. bantha sirloin tenderized to delicious perfection with a gaffi stick and served with roasted new potatoes. \$17.49





"We're All Family Here — So Expect the Same Kind of Abuse & Neglect You Get At Home"

- Before placing your order, please inform us if anyone in your party is one of those complaining morons who keep sending things back for no reason so your server can go behind the bar and pound a glass of one of our crappy house wines.
- Our meat sauces include floor-dropped beef and Italian sausage. And a couple of steak medallions some guy at lunch didn't finish. And those 11-ounce sirloins we ordered too many of last week that are really starting to turn.



BRUTALLY HONEST PARK BENCH PLAQUES

Sheila Godsick

Loved dearly by three of her four children.

- Iris, Iggy and Ivan, but not Herb

Mark Woodford

Tragically passed away before I could convince him to include me in his stinking will.

- Mark Woodford Jr.

Trevor Middler

Nice guy. Never bothered anyone. Kept his front lawn well-trimmed. Serial killer responsible for murdering 27 people in Hinsdale Township.

- His surprised neighbor, Ted

Leslie Zeed

A beautiful girl whose addiction to lip injections bought me a house in Tuscany.

— Dr. Grady Pounder

Cinnamon Raisin' Hell

(aka Donna McAllister)

Hard to believe that we never figured out that she was a stripper.

— Her parents, George & Marge McAllister

Felicia Moore

Who came here to write poetry, which she sucked at.

- Anonymous

Mr. Biggles

Who peed around here so often you can still smell the stench of his urine.

- City Councilman Norm Choms





DRAWN OUT DRAMAS



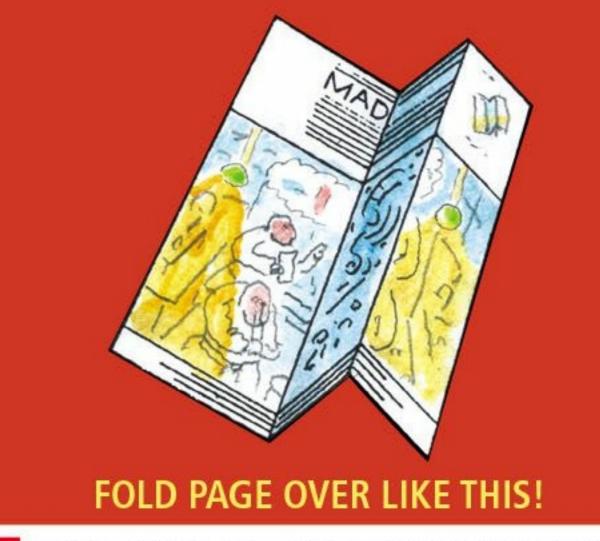
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WHAT
ASTONISHING
DISCOVERY IS
AMAZING SCIENTISTS
AROUND THE WORLD?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS TO LED - IN

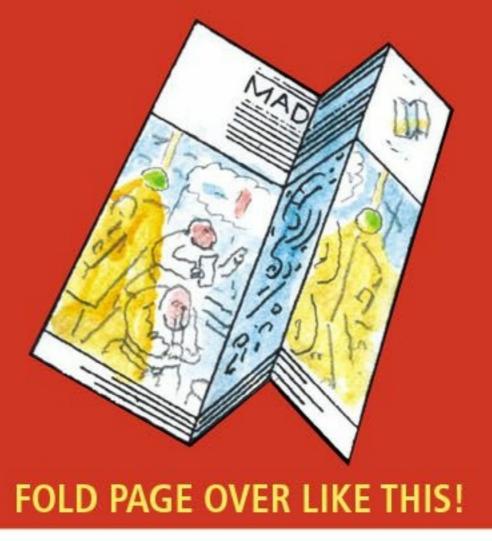
Recently, scientists stumbled onto a revelation that they never dreamed they'd encounter in their lifetimes. It's an entirely new perspective so out of this world that they're completely incapable of processing it. To find out what startling new insight has stymied even the most well-rounded theories, just fold page in as shown.

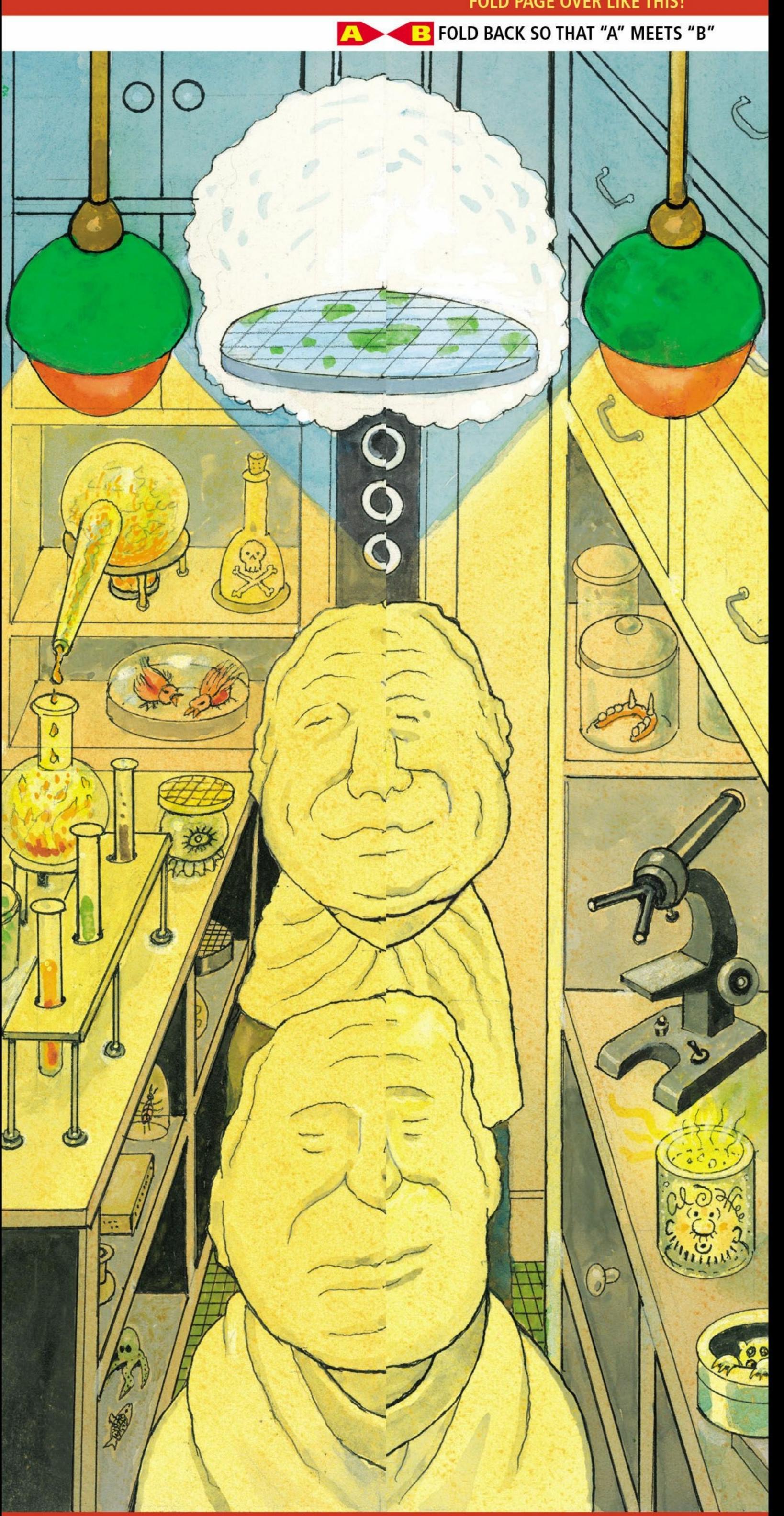




THE "DAWN OF A NEW SCIENTIFIC ERA" IS WHAT SOME DOGMATIC FOLLOWERS CLAIM. THEIR FLAWED RESULTS BELIE WORLD-ACCEPTED FACTS. SADLY, THEY HAVE THE EARS OF CONFUSED INDIVIDUALS WHO FEEL THE TRUTH IS FLEXIBLE. SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES REFUTE THAT

WHAT ASTONISHING DISCOVERY IS AMAZING SCIENTISTS AROUND THE WORLD?





THAT SOME
DOLTS
BELIEVE THE
EARTH IS
FLAT

